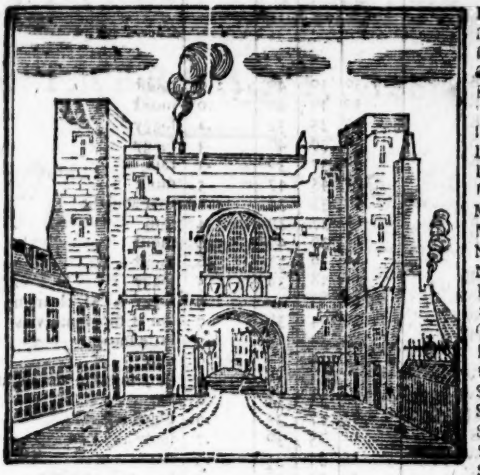
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

LOND. GAZETTE
GENERAL EVEN.
Lloyd's Evening
St. James's Chron
Lond. Chron.
London Evening
Whitehall Even.
The Sun—Star
London Packet
English Chron.
Times—Briton
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
Public Ledger
Gazetr. & M. Post
Courier—Ev. Ma
Courier de Lond.
London Herald
Oracle & Dai. Ad.
Morning Advert.
18 Weekly Papers
Bath 3, Bristol 5
Birmingham 2
Blackburn—Bury
CAMBRIDGE 2
Canterbury 2
Chelmsford
Chester, Coventry
Cumberland



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BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Passage, Fleet-street, London; where all Letters to the Editor are desired to be addressed, POST-PAID. 1800.

Days	Wind.	Barom.	Thermom. 1.	Thermom. 2.	Hygrom. feet in.	State of Weather in January, 1800.
1						
2						
3						
4						
5	SE	29,50	40	40	14 2.0	moist
6	SE	50	40	40	.0	moist
7	SE	20	35	37	.2	foggy
8	SE	30	39	40	.3	foggy
9	SE	36	37	38	.3	rain
10	E	62	45	47	.5	moist
11	E	50	33	34	.8	rain at night
12	SE	17	37	39	.4	rain
13	SE	18	39	40	.4	moist
14	E	28	36	37	.6	moist
15	NE	11	38	39	.5	foggy
16	NW	10	39	40	.3	foggy A. M. clears up P. M.
17	SW	30	34	36	.7	ſun at ſhort intervals
18	NE	13	33	34	.7	little ſnow
19	N	13	34	35	.6	rain
20	NW	13	31	33	.6	ſun, ſnow in the night
21	NW	40	31	33	.8	ſun
22	SSE	63	27	32	.9	thaw 3 P. M.
23	SE	15	35	36	.7	ſnow and rain
24	SW	10	34	35	.5	ſun
25	SW	54	37	38	.5	ſun, rain at night
26	SW	20	46	45	.1	ſnow and rain
27	W	46	40	41	.4	ſun and pleaſant
28	SW	66	41	42	.7	ſhowers
29	SW	18	35	37	.8	delightful day
30	S	18	34	36	.8	ſun and pleaſant
31	SE	30	30	33	.8	ſun and pleaſant

2. Ice covers the whole ſurface ſo completely, that people ſkait through the ſtreets and roads.—3. A remarkable dampneſs, much water being precipitated from the air.—18. The motion of the ſea very loud. Snow fell in the night the depth of ſix inches, and ice from 8-10 of an inch thickneſs laſt night—27. After a delightful day, a beautiful horizon at ſun-ſet.—Motion in the ſea.——Fall of rain this month 2.52 inches.

Walton, near Liverpool. J. Holt.

Meteorological Table for February, 1800.

D. of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Feb. 1800
Jan.	°	°	°		
27	45	45	40	29,62	fair
28	42	44	39	,77	fair
29	39	41	34	,43	fair
30	32	39	35	,50	fair
31	36	40	36	,45	ſhowery
F. 1	24	40	38	,52	ſhowery
2	34	40	42	,92	fair
3	45	48	40	,78	ſhowery
4	34	46	35	30,15	fair
5	32	38	32	,24	fair
6	32	33	30	,23	cloudy
7	39	36	30	,21	cloudy
8	30	33	31	,20	cloudy
9	32	36	34	,27	cloudy
10	33	36	30	,04	fair
11	32	35	30	29,98	fair

D. of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Feb. 1800.
F.b.	°	°	°		
12	26	33	30	29,86	fair
13	30	33	31	,70	cloudy
14	31	33	30	,88	cloudy
15	30	34	35	30,02	cloudy
16	35	40	40	29,91	foggy
17	38	41	36	,88	cloudy
18	35	42	34	,80	cloudy
19	32	43	33	,85	fair
20	33	44	42	,59	fair
21	42	51	40	,59	fair
22	41	53	41	,63	fair
23	40	46	38	,30	cloudy
24	37	37	36	,30	cloudy
25	36	39	34	,45	rain
26	32	31	30	,70	rain and ſnow

W. Cary, Optician, No. 182, near Norfolk Street, Strand.

GENTLEMAN's MAGAZINE,

For FEBRUARY, 1800.

A Letter from Denmark, to Mr. NICHOLS, *Printer of The Gentleman's Magazine, by the Rev. Sir* HERBERT CROFT, *Bart. reſpecting an unprovoked Attack made upon him during his Abſence from England.*

"THE AUCTHOURE OF THE PIECE WHICH WE ENACTE,
ALBEYTTE A CLERGYON, TROUTHE WYLL WRYTTE."
Chatterton's Prologue to Goddwyn.

"MY HONEST FRIEND, MY FAULTE HAS BEENE
TO SERVE GODDE AND MYE PRYNCE."
Chatterton's Briſtowe Tragedie.

DEAR SIR,

I CANNOT be expected, by any man of honour or feeling, to deſcend to anſwer a ſcurrilous perſon, ſigning himſelf *Robert Southey*, in a letter ſent to me here by a friend. You, ſir, have a gentleman's mind, and one always friendly to literature. Be pleaſed to reprint in your Magazine, Mr. S.'s letter (that it may never be ſaid I garbled his correſpondence as he has mine), along with theſe remarks upon it; and to let a line be written to Mr. S. *informing him you have done ſo.* This I particularly requeſt, though he thought it juſt and gentlemanly to addreſs his letter to the Editor of the Monthly Magazine, and to print and circulate it as a handbill, I am informed, in coffeehouſes and public places, without any communication of it to me, or any friend of mine; at a time he knew I had been for three years out of the kingdom; and preciſely at the moment (December) when the froſt interrupts all communication with the north of Europe.

On an abuſive writer, ſo little acquainted with the common rules of juſtice, *I ſhall never make any further remarks than theſe*; whatever may come from his pen: *unleſs he ſhould lay any* FACTS *before the Publick.* But I demand of him, what I preſume even this Mr. Southey will not DARE to deny me, that he print, in his edition of Chatterton (whoſe little finger I have ever reverenced, more than Mr. Southey knows how to reſpect the poor boy's whole body), his unjuſt attack upon me in my abſence; and my remarks upon it, the moment I ſaw it; and any further ſcurrility, with which he may be pleaſed to *honour* me. I learn ſo much of Mr. Southey's juſtice from his abuſe, that I ſhould be aſhamed of myſelf, were this perſon ever to diſgrace me by his praiſe; which might happen, did he wiſh to gain money, or fame, by becoming the officious editor of my works. Beſides, if Pope were talking of ſuch Epic Poets as Blackmore, inſtead of the eternal race of *fools*, I would apply to the author of *Joan of Arc* two lines, in the *Prologue to the Satires*, I think—

"A fool, quite angry, is quite innocent:
Alas! 'tis ten times worſe when they repent."

The following is what Mr. S.'s ideas of juſtice have circulated with uncommon induſtry. The *Italics* are Mr. S.'s own. In this caſe they might be ſuppoſed to take their name from the *Italian* uſe of the *Stiletto.*

The circumſtances of the FAMILY *of* CHATTERTON, *and the treatment they have experienced, are detailed in the following Letter, which was printed in the Monthly Magazine for November, 1799.*

"To

"To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine:

[Motto, humbly submitted to Mr. Southey's better judgement—

"Whatte wouldo I doe? I furious wouldo
him flee;
His deathe a means untomy life shuldo bee."
Chatterton's Goddwyn.

"In striving to flee him, ourselves we flee." *Id.*]

"Sir, As a subscription edition of all CHATTERTON'S remains is about to be published for the benefit of his sister and niece, I beg leave, by means of your Magazine, to invite the public attention to those circumstances which render this act of justice necessary.

"It might have been supposed that the interest which the fate of Chatterton excited in the public mind, would, in some measure, have supplied his loss to his family, by procuring for them active and benevolent friends. The publication of all his works for their emolument would at that time have secured to them the comforts of life. Your readers, sir, probably will learn with surprize, that the whole sum they have ever received from the profits of his productions, amounts only to seventeen guineas and sixpence. In this I do not include the voluntary assistance of those individuals on whose justice they had no claim. They remember with gratitude the kindness of Dr. Glynn, of Mr. Bryant, above all of Miss Hannah More and her sisters.

"The papers and poems attributed to Rowley, had been procured from Chatterton, during his life-time, chiefly by Mr. Barrett and Mr. Catcott. The poems were purchased for fifty pounds, of which six guineas were given to the mother and sister. A great part of Mr. Barrett's History of Bristol is composed of Chatterton's communications; the only return the family ever received from him was his surgical assistance, gratuitously afforded to the sister, Mrs. Newton, once in a complaint of the breast, once in curing a whitlow on her finger.

"When Chatterton was more particularly the object of public curiosity, a clergyman called upon his sister, presented her half a guinea, and requested to see whatever letters of her brother she had preserved. She produced them. He then begged permission to take them away *for one hour*, assigning as a reason, that it would be too painful to his feelings to read them in the presence of that sister, to whom they were addressed. On the same pretext he procured the letters in Mrs. Chatterton's possession, who lived separately from her daughter; these also, he *promised to return in an hour*, and the present of a guinea, and the language of consolatory friendship prevented all suspicion; indeed, so consolatory and so full of religion was his language to the mother, that she said she almost looked upon him as a guardian angel.

"A fortnight elapsed, the letters had not been returned, and they knew not the name of the person to whom they had entrusted them. At the end of the fortnight Mrs. Chatterton received a letter from that person, Mr. H— C—. "Be not alarmed, Mrs. Chatterton," he said; "all the little treasure shall be faithfully returned to you again;" with the originals he promised to send transcripts of all the letters, with which the curiosity of strangers might be gratified, while the hand-writing of Chatterton should be preserved. He again consoled Mrs. Chatterton for the fate of her son. "Perhaps," said he, "he now beholds with pleasure the deserved progress his reputation is making every day, and the friends and the assistances which his name brings to you, and to his sister:" the date of the letter was Lincoln's-inn, July 27th, 1778.

"In a second letter, August 24th, 1778, Mr. C— requested the sister to write to him, whatever she and her mother could recollect, concerning Chatterton, "Believe me you are writing to one who respects his memory, and wishes you both well;" the promise of returning the letters and magazines containing Chatterton's pieces, which he had borrowed at the same time, were repeated; and in the course of the Autumn they were accordingly returned. Nothing more was heard till in the following July, to the astonishment of the family, Mr. C— published the letters, and the information he had obtained from Mrs. Newton, in his LOVE and MADNESS. The mother wrote to him and upbraided him *for* duplicity; he replied, by sending ten pounds, to be divided between her and her daughter; again professing friendship for them, and saying, "Be assured the family of Thomas Chatterton shall never be forgotten by H— C—."

"Four months afterwards he again wrote to justify himself, and used these expressions, "What has been done was with a view to pave the way for services to your family; and I hope, sooner than you think, to be of more service to you than any person who has hitherto enquired about your son, for I have a true regard for his memory."

"In November 1780, he wrote a fifth letter, desiring Mrs. Newton would send him a particular account of her circumstances, as he was about to promote a public subscription for her; and in April 1781, they received a note from him, requiring an acknowledgment of the ten pounds.

"Here Mr. C— dropt his correspondence with the family; they heard no more of the *future services* and the *public subscription*.

tion. His Love and Madneſs had a great and rapid ſale, undoubtedly in a conſiderable degree owing to the letters of Chatterton; and his purpoſe was ſerved. Luckily Mrs. Newton preſerved his letters. In 1796, ſhe was adviſed, by a gentleman to whom ſhe had ſhewn them, to write to Mr. C—; the following is a copy of her letter.

"SIR, The name of Chatterton is, perhaps, yet familiar to your memory. She to whom he was endeared by the tender ties of nature, and who contemplating his many virtues, would remember his errors no more, begs leave to addreſs you with reference to your profeſſions of attachment to the remainder of his family. Several years have now elapſed ſince you obtained of me his unpubliſhed papers, and communicated them to the world. The diſquietude I might have felt at ſuch a tranſaction, was removed by an apprehenſion, that while you intereſted yourſelf, you would render conſiderable aſſiſtance to me. The popularity of the concern was an adequate ground for my expectations, which were heightened by the reſpectability of your connections in life. Juſtice to my ſituation would long ſince have compelled me to addreſs you, but have been, till a few days paſt, unacquainted with your reſidence. If any thing in my favour be practicable, to which I truſt you will not be indiſpoſed, your early attention will greatly oblige, Sir, Your obedient humble ſervant, MARY NEWTON.

"*H— C—, Eſq. Portman Square,*
London, June 19th, 1796.

"As no anſwer was returned, a ſecond letter was addreſſed to Mr. C—.

"Reverend Sir, a former letter of mine, addreſſed to you under the appellation of H— C—, Eſq. may probably have reached your hands; the ſame motive which urged me to engage in that, induces me to trouble you with this, and I again ſolicit your attention to the remainder of the family of Chatterton. Juſtice to myſelf, as I before obſerved, was the reaſon of my forming the application, on which I had the ſatisfactory judgement of ſome very reſpectable friends. As the ſubject of obtaining my brother's papers has of late been particularly inveſtigated here, I truſt you will not ſuffer an occaſion for public cenſure, in a matter where my feelings are conſiderably intereſted. I am, reverend Sir, your obedient humble ſervant,

"*Auguſt 4*, 1796. MARY NEWTON.

"Mr. C—'s anſwer was as follows.

"Mrs. Newton's letter of Auguſt 4, is ſent to me here; ſhe is either ill-adviſed, or ſhe has not told her adviſers the money which I gave her, when I had the copies of the letters, and *afterwards*. The ſort of *threatening* letter which Mrs. Newton's is, will never ſucceed with me; but if the clergyman of the pariſh will do me the favour to write me word, through Mrs. Newton, what Chatterton's relations conſiſt of, and *what characters they bear*, I will *try*, by every thing in my power, to ſerve them; yet certainly not, if any of them pretend to have the ſmalleſt *claim* on me. H— C—.

"*Exmouth, Devon, September* 1, 1796.

"The money Mr. C— alludes to, is the guinea given to Mrs. Chatterton, and the half guinea to her daughter, when he *borrowed the letters for an hour*, and the ten pounds ſent after he had publiſhed them.

"Mr. C— has been privately addreſſed upon the ſubject, without effect; his conduct is now made public, in the hope that general liberality may be excited by general indignation.

"The mother of Chatterton died in poverty; ſhe ſuffered three years with a cancer, and, till her death, experienced the kindneſs of the Miſs Mores. Mrs. Newton ſupports herſelf by teaching children to read; ſhe is now advancing in years, and her ſight begins to fail. She is a widow with one daughter. It is hoped that the profits of the propoſed publication will render her old age comfortable.

"The edition will comprize whatever Chatterton left. Miſcellanies, the pieces attributed to Rowley, and the letters publiſhed by Mr. C—; ſome unpubliſhed poems have been procured, and ſome Magazine pieces which had eſcaped the collector of the Miſcellanies Dr. Gregory has promiſed to adopt the life of this extraordinary young man to the work; it will make two octavo volumes. The price ſixteen ſhillings, the money to be paid on delivery. Mr. Kearſley receives ſubſcriptions. The edition will be under my direction, and every care ſhall be taken to render it correct and complete.

"*ROBERT SOUTHEY.*

"BRISTOL, Oct. 1799."

——"Gyf I aſkaunted oere thys booke,
Schuld fynde thereyn that trouthe ys left withoute."
Chatterton's Letter to Maſtre Canynge.

"Botte ſometymes ſoare 'bove trouthe of biſtrie." *Id.*

It ſeems clear that the late Mr. Burke, however he might inoculate Briſtol, as her recorder, with his *former* principles, prejudicial to the conſtitution (I only know Mr. S.'s political *principles* from the Purſuits of Literature, ed. 8. p. 352, and from his own Preface to Joan of Arc), that great man communicated not the diſcriminating powers of his mighty mind. But "thus eaſily are blaſted the reputations

tations of the living and of the dead;" as I ſaid, in my *Life of Young*, more than 20 years ago. When I had read to Johnſon as far as theſe words, of which the bookſellers' edition in 1791 makes nonſenſe, he ſtopped me with—"Yes, ſir—and, if you quit Jones's bar" (the great Sir William) "for the church and literature, as Biſhop Lowth adviſes you, it is probable you will be taught the truth of your own reflexion, by literature, long before you are my age."

What appears from this paper by Mr. Southey; i. e. what its *literary* author, in the fervour of compoſition, and in his officiouſneſs to be the Editor of Chatterton, pleaſes to ASSERT; I will ſubmit to collect. Innocence would leſs often fall a prey to villainy, if it boldly met the whole of a nefarious accuſation in its blackeſt colours. I defy the heart even of Mr. S. to heighten what I ſhall tranſcribe from him. But he will allow me to remind him that his *rival* Chapelain, in the 9th book of *Pucelle ou France Delivrée*, choſen by Mr. S. for his epic ſubject, ſpeaks of a devil, according to Mr. S.'s own account, "the moſt miſchievous of all the tribe, whoſe body is made of nothing but ears and eyes." This gentleman ſeems to have lent his friend, Mr. S. in my caſe, all his ears and not one of his eyes. I wonder much Mr. S. did not catch from his friend rather different ideas of republicks and revolutions, ſince the patriot Mr. S. tells us, after Chapelain, that "the great devil was grievouſly troubled, when he learnt, from his agents, the *ſucceſs of France*. Even *in the flames of Hell*, he felt his SOUL SHIVER." Joan of Arc, ed. 2. vol. I. p. 63, 5.

But I muſt keep my word, and *arrange* the great Mr. S.'s abuſe of me (for he writes proſe ſomewhat like bad poetry, and poetry ſomewhat like bad proſe), however it may make MY *ſoul ſhiver*.

I ſhall arrange it under different heads.

1. That I was a *clergyman* (not an atheiſt, nor a follower of *pantiſocracy*), when I robbed Chatterton's family, in the curious way Mr. S. pretends: though Mrs. N. addreſſed her letter 1796, as Mr. S. prints it, H. C. Eſq.

2. That, though I voluntarily gave both the mother and ſiſter money, I made handles of conſolation and *religion*; and impoſed upon them by lies: in order to execute my well-planned robbery of half a dozen letters.

3. That, though I voluntarily wrote to them in a few days, and acknowledged the ſtolen property, I ſtill meant to retain it.

4. That, though, in Auguſt 1778, I performed *every thing*; which Mr. S. *ſeems* to ſtate, from my letter of the preceding month, as *promiſed without ever being performed*; I, ſtill, was ſuch a CLERICAL *robber* as he deſcribes.

5. That I completed the robbery, by printing the half dozen letters, making the whole, or the greater part, of my work, (would not any one ſuppoſe ſo?); though the book, in which theſe letters, *to ſerve Chatterton and his family*, fill a few pages, contained more matter than two common volumes.

6. That the mother wrote to me and upbraided me with *duplicity* (not very intelligible, in any ſenſe; but, *poeticè*, for villainy) to which charge I replied by ſending 10l.

7. That, four months after, without any apparent reaſon for a robber's continuing ſuch a correſpondence, I "*again wrote to juſtify myſelf*" (my italics); where, by ſlipping in the word *again*, an epic poet aſſerts, without ſhowing any ſuch thing, that I *had* juſtified myſelf, before, from a charge, the hinting of which would certainly have prevented my ever ſending the 10l.

8. That, Nov. 1780, I wrote Mrs. N. a 5th letter, which ſays, I was

was "about to promote a public subscription for her;" and the author of Botany-Bay Eclogues, by printing *public subscription* in italics, KNOWS, that he meant to accuse me of *having begun* and RECEIVED the subscription, which I was "ABOUT to promote."

9. Finally, as "they heard no more of the *future services* and the *public subscription*" (Mr. S.'s italics) "the mother of Chatterton died in poverty, after suffering three years with a cancer" and Mrs. N.'s "fight is beginning to fail" while the immaculate, religious, *patriotic*, and PANTISOCRATIC Mr. S. instead of writing one word, from September 1796 to October 1799, "what Chatterton's relations consist of," after an interval of almost 20 years (as I desired), *makes my conduct public*, keeping his doing so concealed from me; accuses me of having "served my purpose" by the means with which I have been forced to soil my paper; and "*hopes*" (I believe the gentleman) "that general liberality" (towards a work which he and his connexions are going to edite, print, and publish) "may be excited by general indignation."

In governments purely *pantisocratical*, i. e. LEVELLING, such a reasoner and such a gentleman would be referred to Johnson's indignant answer to Macpherson, which says, that "he carried a stick to repel insult; after which, the law should do for him, what he could not do for himself." But I am a clergyman; as Mr. S. remembered, when he held such language and published it in such a manner. On my return to England, it is possible I may see whether the law can do for me what it would not become me to do for myself. In the mean time, I will dispose of the good sense of Mr. S.'s scurrility under these nine heads.

1. Mr. S. very well knows his motives for making such a character, as he represents me, a *clergyman*, before I actually was one. Our country and all countries are in the situation in which we see them, because such lurking attacks upon religion and government have not been openly met and repelled. If Mr. S. will say he does not understand me, or will deny the fact, I can transcribe various passages from his Epic Poem, that confirm my veracity and his artifice. All I know of him is from some of his writings, and from an historical note about him in the last dialogue of the *Pursuits of Literature*, l. 398. But I appeal to those whose good opinion I value, whether I might not have run a chance at least of being treated a little better by Mr. Southey, had my principles been republican, or had I been a dissenter from the religion of my country, or of no religion at all.

2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. Surely, Mr. S. under each of these heads, answers himself. But there are still other answers to this unblushing accuser, which are so obvious that perhaps some of his readers will blush, if I should present them here to their minds for the first time.—It is *more possible* that Rowley existed, than that an artful man could be FOOL enough to assign such a reason as Mr. S. mentions, or that both the mother and daughter could be *weak* enough to be so robbed.—An hour, and which of course an artful man might have extended to two hours, would have been sufficient to *copy* eight letters; and, then, no further intercourse would have been necessary.—But innocence generally finds its best defence, in the folly of its accuser; though those, who enjoy the accusation, without considering what may next happen to themselves, seldom have wisdom enough to pick it out. "A fortnight elapsed, the letters had not been returned, and they knew not the name of the person to whom they had entrusted them." Could I have been sure that every reader would mark these words, or had they been honoured by Mr. S.'s skilful italicks, I should never have

taken

taken up my pen. They refute the whole of Mr. S.'s ignorant charge. My robbery was committed: the woman knew not the thief's name; and nothing but honour, which I do not wonder Mr. S. could not diſcover, produced a letter, ſigned by my name, in as ſhort a time as a letter could be well expected: beſides that they, who allowed a nameleſs ſtranger to take away theſe treaſures, on ſo ſilly a pretence (only worthy of Mr. S.'s invention or belief,) for a preſent of a guinea and a half, would willingly have ſold them for leſs than the half guinea.—If Mrs. N.'s memory were ſtronger, ſhe might perhaps recollect that I *was* at liberty to do what I pleaſed even with the *originals*, in return for what I gave her and her mother. Had ten pounds more been demanded for them, or even another guinea, I imagine that I ſhould have refuſed. What I ſay of Mrs. N.'s memory is not unneceſſary, for ſhe certainly has forgotten ſome circumſtances upon which Mr. S.'s *impartiality* would have improved. They *gave* me, along with the letters, two of the boy's drawings, which I ſtill have; and the original of his laſt letter I "retained *with the mother's conſent*," as I printed at the time (Love and Madneſs ed 1786, p. 211. note). This they never accuſed me of; nor has Mrs. N. ever complained of my *making a book* of her own letter (which fills four pages), as Mr. S. who knows the way of making books, I ſuppoſe, would inſinuate I did of her brother's letters, which take up 19 pages out of 340.—If Mr. S.'s letters be eſtimated at that rate by himſelf, I really think that 11*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.* for copies of eight letters, by a writer ſo every way inferior to Mr. S. as Chatterton, may be called a good deal of money. Unleſs, indeed, Mr. S. value them like his own *Joan of Arc*: which, at twelve ſhillings for two ſmall volumes, is almoſt a penny a line; and, certainly, more than a ſhilling apiece for every thing tolerable in the whole publication, except Chapelain's *Great Devil*. But the fact was, that I wiſhed, and ſaid and wrote ſo to the mother and ſiſter, that Chatterton ſhould be *known* as the glory of that Briſtol, which I hope Mr. S. will not further diſgrace. Let thoſe acquainted with the Rowley controverſy be aſked, whether my book did not effect this before Chatterton became the common cant of the day; before all this Botany-Bay and Joan-of-Arc tenderneſs, this pantiſocratical ſentiment: and let my book, P. S. p. 333, 9, and T. Warton's "Enquiry," 1782. p. 113, (referred to there) be ſeen, for my having chiefly *that motive* in writing the book. If I have never yet had an opportunity of carrying my intentions to ſerve the family, ſo *repeatedly* and OPENLY avowed, into affect, it is not my fault; and I fear the friendſhip of Mr. S. though an Epic Poet, will but ill replace me. My intention about *ſubſcription* was to have publiſhed Chatterton's works, in that way, when I quitted the bar for the church in 1781; but Johnſon decidedly thought it would not ſucceed, and Biſhop Lowth wrote me a letter (which I ſtill have) giving the ſame opinion; though I poſſeſſed MSS. of Chatterton given me by my friend Biſhop Percy, and had ideas about the edition, which I certainly ſhall not communicate to ſuch an editor as Mr. S. *for the ſake of C.'s reputation.*

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 5.

I HOPE the words attributed to a "brave officer" never were uttered by him, even "when racked with the moſt excruciating pain *." To die in battle in defence of one's country is honourable: but if I am wounded, ſo that I can live but a moment, to aſk a fellow ſubject to take away my life, who has no lawful authority over it, is to aſk him to murder me. It is the requeſt aſcribed, truly or otherwiſe, to Saul. (2 Sam. i. 9.) which, if it eſcaped cenſure in the papers of the day, in your undying pages ought to be reprobated.

Yours, &c. R. C.

* See vol. LXIX. p. 991.

Mr.

W.P. sc. del.

Ruins of Lantphey-Court Pembrokeshire.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 4.

LANTPHEY COURT, in the county of Pembroke, is ſituated about three miles North-eaſt of the town of Pembroke, and was antiently a lordſhip marcher, and one of the ſeats and reſidences of the archbiſhops and biſhops of St. David's. It has adjoining to it a fine deer-park. When it was built is uncertain; but a good part of it was the work of Biſhop Gower, A. D. 1335. In the time of Henry VIII. it was, with the manor, alienated from the ſee, and came to the Crown, who granted it to Walter Devereux, Viſcount Hereford, afterwards Earl of Eſſex; whoſe heirs, ſeveral years ago, ſold it to Sir Hugh Owen, of Orielton, bart. in whoſe family it ſtill remains. Groſe's Antiquities.—This view was drawn in Auguſt, 1799. W. PARSLOW.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 6.

IN vol. LXIX. p. 273, you have given the hand-writing of four perſons of conſiderable eminence at the beginning of the 17th century; and, with your leave, I ſhall now point out the original inſtruments from which they were taken.

The right worſhipful Sir *Roger Aſton*, of Cranford, in the county of Middleſex, knt. maſter of the great wardrobe; from an agreement, 4 Jan. 9 Jac. I. with William Cure, eſq. of St. Thomas the Apoſtle, in Southwark, maſter maſon of his majeſty's works; who undertook, for 180l. "well and ſufficiently, and workmanlike, to the beſt of his power, art, and cunning, in good and artificial order, to hew, cut, work, carve, make up, and finiſh, of alabaſter, tutch, rance, and white and black marble, one tomb or ſepulchre for the ſaid Sir Roger Aſton and his two wives and four daughters, with the ſeven pictures to be kneeling upon the ſame; and the ſame tomb to be of length, breadth, and faſhion, of a pattern drawn by the ſmall ſort ſubſcribed with the hand of the ſaid Sir Roger Aſton and William Cure, and remaining with the ſaid William Cure, in all points as comely and cunningly, and with as much work, as the ſame pattern doth purport and ſignify, with all manner of arms, ſcutcheons, and ſuperſcriptions, that ſhall be deſired by the ſaid Sir Roger Aſton, his heirs, executors, or adminiſtrators; and the ſaid tomb, ſo to be made and finiſhed as aforeſaid, the ſaid William Cure, his executors or aſſigns, at his and their coſts and charges, as well in carving, as in and by all manner of ſtuff and workmanſhip, ſhall cauſe to be ſet up, placed, fully finiſhed, painted, and guilded, in the pariſh-church of Cranford, at or before April 30, 1613."

John Lord *Digby*, vice-chamberlain of his majeſty's houſhold, 22 Oct. 1619, for 4000l. part of 20,000l. which his majeſty was pleaſed to allow him, for defraying the charge of his ambaſſage, who for his majeſty's ſpecial ſervice and ſpecial appointment was to take an extraordinary ambaſſage into Spain; without priſe or accompt; and over and above the ordinary allowance of 6l. *per* day during his ambaſſage.

W. Saliſbury, Feb. 3, 1625, a receipt from William Cecil, the ſecond earl, for a diamond ring bequeathed to him by Sir *Roger Aſton*.

Tho. Parry, Jan. 31, 1612, a receipt for a bowl of plate, value 10l. given to him as a legacy and token of kindneſs by Sir *Roger Aſton*.

Yours, &c. M. GREEN.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 7.

MARSTON contains about 1050 acres of land, and is bounded by the pariſhes of St. Clement's, Hedington, and Elsfield, on the South, South-eaſt, and North, and by the river Cherwell on the Weſt, and South-weſt. The *town*, as it is called, of Marſton conſiſts of 43 dwelling-houſes; the number of inhabitants are about 250. There is no houſe or habitation

habitation in any other part of the pariſh, except the hut of a ſolitary fiſherman on the bank of the Cherwell, where he reſides for the purpoſe of attending his nets and his wheels.

No perſon above the rank of a yeoman dwells in this pariſh at preſent. The family of *Croke* inhabited the manor-houſe before, during, and after the grand rebellion. Another branch of the family alſo dwelt here. The houſe of the latter is now an ale-houſe, diſtinguiſhed by the ſign of the White Hart, in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Joſeph Bleay, an old and reſpectable inhabitant, who carries on the the triple employments of a farmer, a baker, and a publican. The manor-houſe is a heavy ſtone building, erected without much attention to elegance or regularity. It is now inhabited by ſix families of paupers *(ſic tranſit)*. The preſent lord of the manor is Henry Whorwood, eſq. There is a great quantity of excellent bacon cured here, which is diſpoſed of at Oxford.

I cannot find that any of the Crokes now reſide in this county. The family were devoted for ſeveral generations to the ſtudy of the law. There are I believe, three books of Reports, by three different authors of this name and family, collected in three different reigns. Some of your learned correſpondents may be able to furniſh the publick with memoirs of this antient but decayed family. At the end of theſe hints, I ſhall add a ſtory related by Dr. Plot, in his Natural Hiſtory of this county, wherein the learned Serjeant *Unton Croke*, whoſe epitaph I have noticed *, bore a conſpicuous part. The inſcription on his grave ſeems to confeſs his want of popularity.

There are no remains of antiquity in this place except two rude ſtone croſſes, one of which is in the church-yard, the other in the ſtreet, without either carving or inſcription on either, and both mutilated.

The inhabitants of Marſton may be divided into three claſſes, *viz.* farmers, or yeomen, labourers, and paupers. There are but three or four mechanicks in the place; a blackſmith, a carpenter, and a weaver. Luxury has not yet extended to Marſton, near as it is to the Univerſity and a populous city. The farmers are moſt of them perſons poſſeſſed of conſiderable property, yet they live in the moſt frugal and plain manner. The names moſt general here are *Sims*, *Bley*, and *Loder*; and there are ſeveral families bearing each name.

The ſoil is generally a rich dark-coloured argillaceous earth to the depth of three or four feet; under which a bed of gravel is diſcovered of conſiderable thickneſs. The air is damp on account of the low ſituation, and the neighbourhood of the ſlow river Cherwell: yet there are perſons of both ſexes here of very advanced ages. The ague was formerly an almoſt univerſal diſtemper, but for the laſt 14 years it has been hardly known. Its ſucceſſor is the rheumatiſm. There are three females deaf and dumb, of whom two are ſiſters. The poor are numerous and expenſive, notwithſtanding the attention and liberality of Dr. Curtis, and the charity of ſome of the principal inhabitants. The Doctor alſo keeps ſeveral poor children at ſchool at his own expence.

Among the birds of prey I obſerved the *milvus* (ἰκτῖνος) the fork-tailed-kite, or glead; the *milvus regalis*, the long-winged kite (or puttock); and the *accipiter merularius*, the ſparrow-hawk. Theſe find prey among the *columbæ ſylveſtres*, of which I have obſerved great numbers of the two following ſpecies, *viz.* the *palumbus torquatus*, the ring-dove, or quiſt, and the *columba cavernalis*, οἰνὰς, the ſtock-dove,

* See vol. LXIX. p. 1097.

dove, or wood-pidgeon. A pair of the latter built in a fir tree within a few yards of the window of my room, and would have bred there had not the neſt been cruelly deſtroyed.

The land is very rich, and yields good crops, and of all kinds of corn and pulſe, eſpecially beans. I cannot, however, compliment the farmers here, on the neatneſs of their huſbandry. A conſiderable number of houſe-lambs are raiſed here; the breed of ſheep are chiefly the Berkſhire kind. The timber-trees are the elm, aſh, abel, ſycamore, and (but very few) oak. The elms grow to a great ſize and height. Here is a great variety of good fruit, for which a market is found at Oxford.

Among rare ſpontaneous plants I diſcovered the *geranium columbinum maximum*, or great-jagged dove's foot crane's bill; the *viola paluſtris rotundifolia*, the round-leaved violet, and the *euphraſia*, or eye-bright.

In the foſſil kingdom the *oſtracites* are found in vaſt numbers among the gravel. It has been often obſerved, that the deep or convex ſhell is only found. They burn into a lime exquiſitely white, which effervefces violently with water. The ſmell and taſte of the lime is very diſagreeable. The *Belemnites*, called by the Germans *alphen-ſchos*, i. e. *fairy arrows*; the Danes call them *ghoſt candles*; here they are called *arrow-head*, *finger-ſtone*, and *thunder-bolt*; theſe are found in the gravel in all their various ſhapes, of which I have numerous ſpecimens.

This pariſh is well watered; for, beſides the Cherwell, there are many ſprings, and a ſmall brook which divides this pariſh and Elsfield pariſh, and runs into the Cherwell at Leſcot. In this brook are *jack*, *perch*, *chubb*, *dace*, *loaches*, *minnows*, and *bullheads*; and it abounds with large and fine *cray-fiſh*. The Cherwell is a conſiderable river, and joins the Iſis at Oxford; there is a fiſhery on it in this pariſh, where great numbers of *pike*, *perch*, chubb, roach, eels and grigs, are taken; both the latter grow to a very large ſize. The griggs are a different ſpecies from the eels, and though they ſhould weigh four or five pounds, they are never called *eels* by the fiſhermen. There is a ſpecies of roach peculiar to this river; it is called a *finſcale*, and which is ſaid to be very delicious meat. Here are alſo the ſmaller fiſh, ſuch as gudgeon, bleak, minnow, &c. and great numbers of *cray-fiſh*, which are ſold at Oxford for three ſhillings the hundred. Angling is permitted, and is a favourite diverſion with the gentlemen of the Univerſity.

There are ſome peculiar expreſſions uſed by the natives of *Marſton*, among which the word *unked* is moſt frequently introduced in converſation. Every thing that is unfortunate, or unlucky, or not as it could be wiſhed, is *unked*. The word may be derived from *uncouth*, and has, in many inſtances, the ſame meaning. When the roads are miry and dirty, it is ſaid to be *hoxey*; and when they are clean and dry, it is *quite path*.

The anecdote from Dr. Plot is as follows:

"In the year 1650, Anne Green, being a ſervant-maid of the Right worſhipful Sir Thomas Read, of *Duns Tew*, in Oxfordſhire, was with child by ſome ſervant or other of the family (as ſhe conſtantly affirmed when ſhe had little reaſon to lie,) and, through over working herſelf in turning of mault, fell in travail about the fourth month of her time: but being a young wench, and not knowing what the matter might be, repairs to the houſe of eaſement, where the *child* (ſcarce above a ſpan long, of what ſex not to be diſtinguiſhed,) fell from her unawares. Now preſently after, there appearing ſigns of ſome ſuch matter, and ſhe before having confeſſed that ſhe had been guilty of *what might occaſion* her being with child, a ſearch inſtantly was made, and the infant found.

"Whereupon, within three days after her delivery, ſhe was conveyed to the caſtle at Oxford, where forthwith (an aſſize being purchaſed on purpoſe) ſhe was arraigned before *Serjeant Umpton Croke*, then living

living at *Marſton*, who ſat as judge by a commiſſion of *oyer* and *terminer*, and by him ſentenced to be hanged; which was accordingly executed on the 14th of December, in the ſaid caſtle yard, where ſhe hung about half an hour, being pulled by the legs, and ſtruck on the breaſt (as ſhe herſelf deſired) by divers of her friends; and, after all, had ſeveral ſtrokes given her upon the ſtomach with the but-end of a ſoldier's muſket. Being cut down, ſhe was put into a coffin, and brought away to a houſe to be diſſected; where, when they opened it, notwithſtanding the rope ſtill remained unlooſed, and ſtraight about her neck, they perceived her breaſt to riſe; whereupon one *Maſon*, a taylor, intending only an act of charity, ſet his foot upon her breaſt and belly; and, as ſome ſay, one *Orum*, a ſoldier, ſtruck her again with the but-end of his muſket.

"Notwithſtanding all which, when the learned and ingenious *Sir William Petty**, then anatomy profeſſor of the Univerſity, *Dr. Wallis*, and *Dr. Clarke*, then Preſident of Magdalen College, and Vice-chancellor of the Univerſity, came to prepare the body for diſſection, they perceived ſome ſmall rattling in her throat; hereupon deſiſting from their former purpoſe, they preſently uſed means for her recovery by opening a vein, laying her in a warm bed, and cauſing another to go into bed to her; alſo uſing divers remedies reſpecting her ſenſeleſſneſs, head, throat, and breaſt, in ſo much, that within 14 hours ſhe began to ſpeak, and the next day talked and prayed very heartily.

"During the time of this her recovering, the officers concerned in her execution would needs have had her away again to have completed it on her: but by the mediation of the worthy Doctors, and ſome other friends with the then governor of the city, Colonel Kelſey, there was a guard ſet upon her to hinder all further diſturbance till he had ſued out her pardon from the powers then in being; thouſands of people in the mean time coming to ſee her, and magnifying the juſt providence of God in thus aſcerting her innocency of murther.

"After ſome time, Dr. Petty hearing ſhe had diſcourſed with thoſe about her, and ſuſpecting that the women might ſuggeſt unto her to relate ſomething of ſtrange viſions and apparitions ſhe had ſeen during the time ſhe ſeemed to be dead (which they already had begun to do, telling about that ſhe ſaid, ſhe had been in a fine green meadow, having a river running round it, and that all things there glittered like ſilver and gold) he cauſed all to depart the room but the gentlemen of the faculty who were to have been at the diſſection, and aſked her concerning her ſenſe and apprehenſions during the time ſhe was hanged.

"To which ſhe anſwered at firſt ſomewhat impertinently, taking as if ſhe had been then to ſuffer. And when they ſpake unto her concerning her miraculous deliverance, ſhe anſwered that ſhe hoped God would give her patience, and the like: afterwards, when ſhe was better recovered, ſhe affirmed, that ſhe neither remembered how the fetters were knocked off; how ſhe went out of the priſon; when ſhe was turned off the ladder; whether any pſalm was ſung or not; nor was ſhe ſenſible of any pains that ſhe could remember: what is moſt obſervable is; that ſhe came to herſelf as if ſhe had awakened out of a ſleep, not recovering the uſe of her ſpeech by ſlow degrees, but in a manner altogether, beginning to ſpeak juſt where ſhe left off on the gallows.

"Being thus at length perfectly recovered, after thanks given to God and the perſons inſtrumental in it, ſhe retired into the country to her friends at Steeple Barton, where ſhe was afterwards married and lived in good repute amongſt her neighbours, having three children afterwards, and not dying as I am informed till the year 1659." Plot's Nat. Hiſt. Oxfordſh. p. 197.

I hope this very imperfect topographical attempt will be followed by parochial deſcriptions worthy the attention of your readers, from the pens of your learned correſpondents in every part of the kingdom.

Yours, &c. J. S—M—NDS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 30.

THE following is a tranſlation of the cuſtoms of Worceſter and Shrewſbury, as given in Domeſday, and which was deſired by Vigornienſis. vol. LXII. p. 508. S. H.

Domeſday, vol. I. p. 172.—In the city of Worceſter, King Edward had this cuſtom; when money was coined, every moneyer (or coiner) gave 20 ſhillings at London for receiving the dies. When the county was taxed, the city was diſcharged for 15 hides. The king had 10 pounds from the ſame city, and Earl Edwin 8 pounds. The king had no other cuſtom there be-

* Sir William Petty was the ſon of a clothier at Rumſey, Hants; his ſon was made Lord Shelbourne; and his lineal deſcendant is now Marquis of Landſdown.

ſides

ſides the tax of houſes as belonged to each.

In this county, if any one ſhall knowingly break the peace which the king ſhall give with his own hand, he ſhall be adjudged an outlaw: but if any one ſhall knowingly break the peace of the king which the ſheriff gives, he ſhall forfeit 100 ſhillings. Whoever ſhall make an aſſault in the highway, ſhall forfeit 100 ſhillings; whoever ſhall fly for murder, 100 ſhillings*. Whoever commits a rape, no other amends is to be made but that juſtice be done on his body. Theſe forfeitures the king has in this county except the land of St. Peter of Weſtminſter, to whom King Edward gave whatever he had there, as the county ſays.

When the king marches againſt the enemy, if any one called by his command ſhall remain behind, if he is ſo free a man that he has ſoc and ſac, and can go with his land where he will, he is in the king's mercy for all his land. But the freeman of any other lord, if he ſhall not go againſt the enemy, and his lord ſhall hire another man for him, ſhall forfeit 40 ſhillings to his lord who was called; but if no one at all ſhall go for him, he ſhall give to his lord 40 ſhillings, and his lord ſhall forfeit ſo many ſhillings to the king.

Domeſday, vol. I. p. 252.—In the city of Shrewſbury, in the time of King Edward, were 252 houſes, and as many burgeſſes in thoſe houſes, paying by the year 7l. 16s. 8d. rent. There King Edward had theſe cuſtoms:

If any one knowingly broke the peace of the king, given under his own hand, he ſhould be outlawed; but whoever broke the peace of the king given by the ſheriff, forfeited 100 ſhillings; and he gave as much who aſſaulted a perſon in the highway, or fled for murder†. Theſe three forfeitures King Edward had in demeſne, over and above his rents.

When the king lay in this city, 12 men of the beſt citizens ſerved him as watchmen; and, when he hunted there, the better ſort of burgeſſes, having horſes, guarded him in like manner with arms. But the ſheriff ſent 36 footmen to the ſtand for ſhooting deer when the king was there; but to the park of Marſtelie he found 36 men by cuſtom eight days.

When the ſheriff would go into Wales, he who was ſummoned by him, and did not go, forfeited 40 ſhillings.

A woman taking a huſband in any manner‡, if ſhe was a widow, gave the king 20 ſhillings; if a damſel, 10 ſhillings, in whatever manner§ ſhe ſhould take a huſband.

If the houſe of a burgeſs was burnt by any accident or event, or by negligence, he gave the king 40 ſhillings for a forfeiture, and 2 ſhillings to each of his two next neighbours as a relief.

When a burgeſs who was in the king's demeſne died, the king had 10 ſhillings.

If any burgeſs broke the time fixed by the ſheriff, he forfeited 10 ſhillings. He who ſpilt blood forfeited 40 ſhillings.

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* *Foreſtellu' qui fecerit c ſolid. em'd'. Heinfara' qui fecerit c. ſolid'.* Dr. Nath, in his Hiſtory of Worceſterſhire, vol. II. p. 7, App. interprets this to be, that foreſtallers were fined 100 ſhillings; adding, that *foreſtellum* was an obſolete word even in Edward the Confeſſor's time; for, in a charter of his, confirming one from King Edgar, it occurs among other words then conſidered as obſolete, and is by the Confeſſor explained, *Quite de autre veye diſtirb'*. i. e. *viæ obſtructio, itineris interceptio.* This latter explanation is very different from the former, according to the common uſe of the word Foreſtaller, and is what Kelham adheres to in his very uſeful illuſtration of Domeſday. Kelham interprets *heinfare* to be, "forfeiture for flight for murder," "a departure of the tenant from his lord," as ſaid by Duſreſne and Minſhew; or, "recompence to the lord for having killed his ſervant," as ſaid by Dr. Nath.

† Qui foreſtel' vel heinfare faciebat.

‡ Quocunque modo.

§ Quolibet modo.

When

When the king went from the city, the ſheriff *lentem de** ſent him 24 horſes, and the king took them to the firſt manſion-houſe in Staffordſhire.

The king had there three moneyers, who, after they had bought dies for the money, as other moneyers of the country, gave each of them 20 ſhillings on the 15th day; and this they did when money was coined.

The city paid in the whole, by the year, 30 pounds. The king had two parts, and the ſheriff the third.

In the preceding year, under this deſcription 40 pounds were paid to Earl Roger.

Mr. Urban, *Feb.* 12.

THE characters of kings and ſtateſmen, lawyers and divines, eminent in their profeſſions, will live and be admired as long as Hiſtory ſhall exiſt. But none are remembered with more gratitude by poſterity, than thoſe of men whoſe minds have been enlarged by philoſophy and languages; who were patrons of genius, and the earneſt promoters of truth.

To a cultivated mind nothing is ſo dear as the memory of high-minded, humane, and wiſe men, who brought up merit from the cottage to do honour to the age in which they lived, and to ſhine even in future and more refined ages in their productions.

Of ſuch a character was Sir Philip Sidney. Endued with a ſuperior genius, he added by his own powers, and encouraged others to add, ſome work which would either improve the ſtyle or the language of the age. It was this Mæcenas who cheriſhed the Fairy Queen while it was yet but in infancy, and would have lain unknown, had not he aſſiſted and introduced its author to the world.

His father was Sir Henry Sidney, a man of excellent natural abilities, generous heart, and elegant addreſs; and was, by his knowledge in the buſineſs of the State, entruſted with the moſt important affairs.

He married the lady Mary, eldeſt daughter of John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland. Nor is ſhe ſo much diſtinguiſhed by the nobleneſs of her family as for being the mother of this great man; who was born at Penſhurſt, in the county of Kent, on the 29th of November, 1554; and received the name of Philip (as his Biographers have aſſerted) from the king of Spain, who had lately been married to Queen Mary.

He was ſent at an early age to Chriſtchurch, Oxford, under the tuition of Dr. Thomas Thornton, where he remained till he was 17.

In June, 1572, he ſet out upon his travels, and was in Paris at the time of the Maſſacre, and fled, with other Engliſhmen, to the houſe of the Engliſh ambaſſador. Having left Paris, he purſued his journey through Lorrain, by Straſburgh and Heidleburgh, to Frankfort; was conſtituted agent to the Duke of Saxony, and an Engliſh miniſter. Here he became acquainted with the famous Hubert Languet, whom he met alſo the Spring following at Vienna, and ſtayed with him till the September.

Having explored Hungary and Italy, he returned through Germany, by Frankfort, Heidleburgh, and Antwerp; ſet out for England, and arrived about May, 1575.

In the next year he was ſent by the queen to Rodolph the Emperor, and to other princes of Germany, to condole the death of Maximilian; and on his return, the following year, was introduced to the great Don John de Auſtria, viceroy for the king of Spain in the Low Countries, and to William Prince of Orange; and was by the former highly honoured and eſteemed.

In the year 1579, he ſhewed his averſion to the treaty of marriage between the Queen and the Duke of

* Qu. the meaning of this word.

of Anjou, which he expreſſed in an addreſs to her Majeſty, and was the occaſion of a quarrel between him and Edward Vere, Earl of Oxford. On account of which, it is ſaid, he retired from the Court. It was in this retirement he wrote the Arcadia.

In the year 1581, the treaty of marriage was renewed; and Sir Philip Sidney and Fulke Grevil were engaged in the tournament performed for the entertainment of the French ambaſſador. At the departure of the Duke of Anjou, he accompanied him to Antwerp; and, two years after, received the honour of knighthood.

He had engaged in an expedition to America with Sir Francis Drake, but was prevented by the Queen, and made governor of Fluſhing and general of the horſe.

In 1586, he ſurprized Axil; and at the enterprize of Gravelin, by his bravery and judgement, preſerved the lives and honour of the Engliſh army.

In ſo high a pitch of greatneſs had he arrived at this period, that he was engaged in an election for the crown of Poland; but the Queen refuſed to aſſiſt him in his advancement, as it would remove the moſt ſhining character from her court.

Every mind, that delights in the works of wiſe and good men, muſt regret that this pattern of greatneſs was cut off at an early period, in the height of honour, and in the admiration of his country. He was ſhot in the thigh in an engagement with the Spaniards before Zutphen, on the 22d of September, 1586.

His body was brought to England, and interred with great magnificence in St. Paul's cathedral. The laſt words of this great man, at the parting with his brother, breathe a ſtrain of that admirably pious ſentiment which marked the greatneſs of his love:

"Love my memory, cheriſh my friends; their faith to me may aſſure you they are honeſt; but, above all, govern your will and affections by the will and word of your Creator; in me beholding the end of this world and all its vanities."

He was a ſtateſman and a ſoldier; and, to the moſt elegant manners and refined underſtanding, we may add a brave and generous heart.

But I muſt not loſe ſight of the intention of this letter, which was to beg the favour of ſome of your correſpondents to give an account, (and, if poſſible, an engraving) of Penſhurſt, the antient ſeat of this noble character and his family, in your Magazine; for we love to contemplate the houſes or places where Virtue and Learning have reſided.

K.

Mr. URBAN, *Aſhton-under-line, Nov. 7.*

IT occurred to me the other day, as I was ſcanning Virgil, that the meaning of the poet, in the 65th line of the third Eclogue, is often miſapprehended by ſcholars, by commentators, and by tranſlators. The paſſage which I wiſh to illuſtrate is, *et ſe cupit ante videri*, the laſt member of this diſtich:

"Malo me Galatea petit laſciva puella:
Et fugit ad ſalices, et ſe cupit ante videri."

"My Phillis me with pelted apples plies;
Then tripping to the wood the wanton hies,
And wiſhes to be ſeen before ſhe flies."

DRYDEN.

The famous commentator, Ruæus, in his explanation of this paſſage, miſtakes, I think, the ſenſe of his author. Nor has the tranſlator Dryden, nor Davidſon, been more fortunate. Theſe are the authorities which I have conſulted. My ſcanty library does not ſupply me with another edition or tranſlation of Virgil. But I ſhall be happy to find an editor, or tranſlator, or ſcholar, who coincides with me in this very juſt, or, perhaps, very fanciful, critique which is now hazarded. Every one knows, I am ſure, that this act of Galatea (*laſciva puella*, an amorous girl) was a ſtimulus, an invitation, to Damætas to purſue her, to arreſt her in a

place where love might be gratified. She throws an apple at Damætas, who was intent upon buſineſs, or vacant; and immediately before the the fall of it flies towards the willow-trees. The ſtroke of the apple excites him, he looks about, and finds her glancing, *and wiſhing in her heart to be ſeen before ſhe enters the covert (et ſe cupit ante videri)*.

This I apprehend to be the real meaning of the paſſage. We cannot imagine that the Poet of Nature, who is allowed to be very accurate in his Eclogues, would, after painting the caſt of the apple, and the flight of the girl, revert at the cloſe of his deſcription, and tell us, in a kind of poſtſcript, that the girl had, before ſhe commenced her flight, an ardent deſire to be deſcried by Damætas.

I can honeſtly affirm that, at the time I hit upon this meaning, I neither intended to improve myſelf nor to inform others, in any part of polite literature. The ſtudy of a Claſſic in the original is now accounted by ſome a moſt prepoſterous employ. The firſt reformers in letters and politicks have aſſerted, that the ſpirit of the antients is faithfully preſerved in tranſlation. To peſter ourſelves, therefore, with acquiring or cultivating languages which will never be uſeful, never ornamental, is, in my humble opinion, a moſt prodigal waſte of our time, and will certainly ſubject us to the heartieſt contempt and keeneſt deriſion of the wiſer part of mankind.

The improvements of this age are many indeed; and we can, from a few ſpecimens which have been lately ſubmitted to us, aſſure the publick, that, very early in the next century, the nobility and others of this kingdom will be invited to purchaſe *a new-invented ſet of charts and atlaſſes*, calculated to ſuperſede the great labour and expence of all travel. Theſe, we are told, will furniſh them in one day, in their own parlours, with a far greater ſtock of knowledge than can be acquired by travellers or circumnavigators in the tour of Europe, or in the compaſs of the globe.

Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis, amici?

Yours, &c. B. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 4.

IN the 3d Æneid we have only a portion of the 340th line from Virgil, *viz.*

"Quem tibi jam Trojâ"—

I would add, *aſſimilem jam matre notabam*; or, rather, *ore parem jam matre notabam.*

Your claſſical readers may poſſibly give opinions on this propoſal. It ſeems to me to give the natural lead to *amiſſæ parentis* in the line following; and the concluſion, from the compliment contained in the likeneſs of ſon to father, muſt have been highly gratifying to Roman ears, eagerly engaged in the adventures of their great progenitors. W. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 5.

DR. Smollett, in his Travels through France and Italy, ſpeaking of Nice, ſays, that ſometimes the fiſhermen there find, under water, pieces of land-cement, of a triangular form, that weigh from 12 to 15 pounds. The cement is hard as marble; and yet in the heart of theſe maſſes is found a *kind of muſcle*, called a *date*, from its reſemblance to that fruit, alive and juicy. Upon breaking one of theſe maſſes with a hammer, about 12 muſcles are generally found; for the production and ſubſiſtence of which, it is extremely difficult to account. Permit me to aſk ſome of your ingenious correſpondents, whether the Doctor was right in deeming the fiſh a muſcle? If ſo, of what ſpecies of muſcle it is conſidered by Naturaliſts? J. G. C.

OCKHAM IN SURREY.

THE village of OCKHAM ſtands between Horſley and Ripley, about 7 miles from the town of Guildford; and this place is remarkable for the birth of William Ockam,

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

Hic iacet dns Walterus Frilende quondā rector istius ecclie & fundator hui⁹ Capelle cuius aie ꝓicietur deus

S. E. View of OCKHAM *Church, Surrey;*
drawn 1783; review'd 1798.

Ockham, a famous ſchoolman. The church *(Pl. II. fig. 1)*, which is dedicated to All Saints, conſiſts of two aiſles, and has a tower with five bells at the Weſt end. It is a rectory in the deanry of Stoke; the patron, the Right Hon. Lord King, who has a handſome ſeat near the church. This view was drawn in 1753; from which there is no material alteration except of the tree ſaid to be planted in Queen Elizabeth's reign, blown down a few years ſince. The preſent incumbent, the Rev. Samuel Godſchall*, was inducted in 1797.

On the North ſide of the church is a handſome monument of the Lord Chancellor King and his lady *(fig. 2)*. On the urn is written,

DEPOSITUM
PETRI DOMINI KING,
BARONIS DE OCKHAM.

And at the bottom this inſcription:

"He was born in the city of Exeter of worthy and ſubſtantial parents,
but with a genius greatly ſuperior to his birth.
By his induſtry, prudence, learning, and virtue,
he raiſed himſelf to the higheſt character and reputation,
and to the higheſt poſts and dignities.
He applied himſelf to his ſtudies in the Middle Temple;
and, to an exact and compleat knowledge in all parts and hiſtory of the law,
added the moſt extenſive learning, theological and civil.
He was choſen a member of the Houſe of Commons in the year 1699;
recorder of the city of London in the year 1708;
made chief-juſtice of the Common Pleas in 1714, on the acceſſion of King George I.;
created Lord King, Baron of Ockham,
and raiſed to the poſt and dignity of lord high chancellor of Great Britain, 1725;
under the laborious fatigues of which weighty place
ſinking into a paralytic diſeaſe, he reſigned it November 19, 1733;
and died July 23d, 1734, aged 65.
A friend to true religion and liberty.
He married Anne, daughter of Richard Seys, of Boverton, in Glamorganſhire, Eſquire,
with whom he lived to the day of his death in perfect love and happineſs; and left iſſue by
her four ſons, John, now Lord King, Peter, William, and Thomas; and two daughters,
Elizabeth and Anne."

Mr. Walpole, in his Noble Authors, vol. II. p. 136, gives the following account of his lordſhip:

"Lord Chancellor King was related to Mr. Locke, who, on ſeeing his treatiſe in defence of the rights of the Church, perſuaded him to apply himſelf to the law; to the higheſt dignity of which he roſe. We have, of his writing: 'Enquiry into the Conſtitution, Diſcipline, Unity, and Worſhip, of the Primitive Church,' 1691. 'Hiſtory of the Apoſtles' Creed, with critical Obſervations on its ſeveral Articles.' 'The Speech of Sir Peter King, Knight, Recorder of the City of London, at St. Margaret's Hill, to the King's moſt excellent Majeſty, upon his Royal Entry, Sept. 20, 1714."

Near the monument of Sir Peter King and his lady is the braſs plate of Walter Friſende, prieſt *(fig. 3)*; and in the chancel are ſome remains of ſtalls.

In the church-yard of Ockham, near the porch, is a ſquare graveſtone, to the memory of a carpenter of the name of Spong, with this inſcription by the Chancellor:

"Who many a ſturdy oak had laid along,
Fell'd by Death's ſurer hatchet, here lies
SPONG.
Poſts oft he made, yet ne'er a place could get,
And liv'd by railing, tho' he was no wit.
Old ſaws he had, altho' no Antiquarian;
And ſtyles corrected, yet was no grammarian.
Long liv'd he Ockham's premier architect;
And laſting as his fame a tomb t' erect
In vain we ſeek an artiſt ſuch as he,
Whoſe pales and gates were for eternity.
So here he reſts from all life's toils and follies. [labourer Hollis † !"
O ſpare awhile, kind Heav'n, his fellow-

The manor of Ockham was in the poſſeſſion of Ralph de Stafford, 1371. In 1527, the eſtate, with the advowſon of the church, was granted, by King Henry VIII. with the knights fees thereunto be-

* Younger ſon of a uſeful and very reſpectable magiſtrate at Albury, in the neighbourhood. † Hollis was a bricklayer to the family.

longing, to John Bourchier, Lord Berners. Afterwards the estate came into the possession of the antient family of the Westons. See the Register belonging to the parish-church of West Clandon.

"Henry, son of Sir Henry Weston, and Dorothy, baptized Oct. 13, 1561.
"Richard, son of ditto and ditto, baptized Sept. 17, 1564.
"Richard Weston, esq. and Jane Dyslar, gentlewoman, married May 27, 1583."

The sister of Mrs. Fitzgerald, of West Horsley, who died two or three years since, and was a Weston, supposed to be about 111 years of age, was born at Ockham, at the time the family lived there.

This estate was bought by Sir Peter King (the chancellor); in which he was succeeded by his eldest son, John, who died without issue. Peter, the second son, succeeded him, who died a batchelor. William succeeded him, and died also without issue. The youngest son, Thomas, enjoyed the title and estate: and left issue, Peter, Thomas, Anne, and Wilhelmina. Peter, the late lord, whose death and character you have in vol. LXIII. p. 1061, was succeeded by his eldest son, Peter, who now enjoys the title and estate. A. Z.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 28.

An Artist and Antiquary, vol. LXIX. p. 113, b. justly ridicules the little attention that is paid to antient *costume* on the English stage. Yet, possibly, though it is their province "to catch the manners *living* as they rise," our managers behind the scenes, hackneyed in trick and stage-effect, might answer with some appearance of truth, that a too faithful copy of the obsolete manners of the *dean*, on every occasion, would frequently tend to create disgust or ridicule, instead of applause, amongst the "*profanum vulgus*, the great vulgar and the small." In the gaping crowd of pit, box, and gallery, how comparatively few (they may justly retort) are artists of *virtú*, or learned Antiquaries! Indeed, the most constant attendants at the theatre, consequently the managers' best *friends*, can hardly be supposed to know, or care, whether Hamlet's "inky cloak" could really be fashioned like Mr. Garrick's full-dress coat of black velvet; or, as his Father, when he "combatted the ambitious Norway," must have been harnessed in *scale* or in *chain* mail, whether the ghost of the Royal Dane, in arms, could be supposed to stalk away from the platform in vambrace and gorget of *plate*-armour: but, surely, the apparition itself sufficiently astounded Denmark; no need to exhibit the late living warrior frowning under such a formidable suit of buckram as no warrior then living had seen before. The armed ghost of a king, I ween, if he is to be recognized, should be "semblably furnished like the king himself." We repair to the theatre for rational information as well as vacant pleasure; and it ought not to be the managers' fault if we return confirmed in ignorance. The spectators in general, but more especially those who are themselves unable to judge of the propriety of all parts of the spectacle, are supposed to rely on the taste and judgement of another, who, by receiving their money, seems tacitly to undertake the office of pleasing instructor; therefore, if he wilfully misrepresents and confounds the antient customs, manners, and dress, of our forefathers, I apprehend he neglects his duty, and breaks his engagement; for, he certainly leads into error, and deceives them. I am sufficiently aware of the impossibility of attending to *all minutiæ*, and that very great allowance must necessarily be made. Perhaps, indeed, it would be no easy matter to draw the line exactly; but every well-informed person will readily allow that, by consulting the best works of our own and foreign Antiquaries, &c. which the manager of a London theatre

theatre ought to have at his fingers' ends, numberleſs palpable violations of the *coſtume* might be avoided; and of courſe, in this inſtance at leaſt, the credit of our ſtage would be reſcued from much diſgrace.

Your correſpondent's belief, that "in antient times *beards* were worn *univerſally*," will be ſtaggered, probably, when he recollects that the Normans in general, at and after the Conqueſt, actually ſhaved their beards.

Gunpowder was known in *feudal* times, for ſome pieces of artillery are ſaid to have been uſed by Edward the third, at the battle of Crecy; though I do not mean to aſſert that it was then uſed for blowing up caſtles; even the Spaniſh miners at Alicant might have been puzzled how to blow up this caſtle of the lake; but if the proprietor, or manager, happens to have any acquaintance, or *friends*, amongſt the French or *Iriſh miners*, perhaps he may ſometimes condeſcend to *con o'er* their uſeful leſſons, and be able to handle their *tools*; or, for aught we know, may keep in his pay, for the purpoſe of burrowing under his lake, ſome of thoſe ſub-aqueous engineers that are about to undermine the Thames itſelf, from Kent to the Eſſex ſhore. The Antiquary informs us, that "the idea of feudal times *naturally* conveyed his imagination to a *very* remote period of *our* hiſtory, either *previous to, or about*, the time of the Conqueſt:" but, Mr. Urban, even though feudal law might not be *totally* unknown amongſt the Anglo-Saxons, *before* the Conqueſt, yet I apprehend feudal inſtitutions and times ſtrictly feudal are generally underſtood to have commenced immediately *at* the Conqueſt, when the milder, but more unſettled, Saxon laws were overwhelmed by the feudal ſyſtem of the Normans, in all its rigour.

A ſyſtem juſtly to be abhorred by Britons of the eighteenth century; but which, by the bye, though enforced by the ſword, was alſo welcomed by the religion, the learning, the prejudice, and the manners, of feudal times; and, though it is *evident* that every thing ſubject to the power of man is conſequently ſubject to abuſe, yet I verily believe their own form of government, as ſwayed by ſome of the Plantagenets, was better adapted to the ſituation, habits, and opinions of our rough foreſathers, during ſeveral centuries after the Conqueſt, than the moſt ſpecious new-fangled ſyſtem which the wiſeſt of modern *illuminated* philoſo*phiſts* could deviſe. And, farther, I am inclined to believe that this our favoured iſle was bleſſed with its preſent happy conſtitution quite as ſoon as the reſtleſs inhabitants were prepared to enjoy, and I fear full as ſoon as they have been found to deſerve it.

Again, your correſpondent will allow that the Barons' wars in the reigns of King John and Henry III. and the dreadful feuds of the two Roſes (though not "about," but long after the Conqueſt) were deeply tinged with feudal blood; yet, I am doubtful if the faſcinating wildneſs of romantic chivalry can be traced much lower down the page of Engliſh hiſtory. To me, therefore, there ſeems to be ſome ſhew of reaſon for limiting *our* "feudal times" to thoſe middle ages between the deciſive battles of Haſtings and Boſworth; between the year 1066, when foreign feudal chiefs ſubdued and ſhared the land, and the year 1485, when the ſword had almoſt extirpated the race of Anglo-Norman barons, and when baronial feuds were nearly extinguiſhed by the downfall of the laſt Plantagenet, the bloody but valiant Richard; whoſe deſperate valour, at Boſworth, has often reminded me of Salluſt's animated deſcription of the death of Catiline. "Catilina vero, longè a ſuis, inter hoſtium cadavera repertus eſt, paululùm etiam ſpirans, ferociamque animi quam habuerat vivus

vivus in vultu retinens." The cautious wiſdom of his rival formed a prelude to more peaceful times; warily avoiding even the mimicry of war, Henry the Seventh ſhrunk from the expenſive buſtle of cavalcades, and damped effectually the ardour of the tilt-yard; the days of romance were already paſt, and the haughty creſt of feudal chivalry was fallen—it is to be hoped to riſe no more—for vain would be any attempt to recognize the heroic ſpirit of Crecy and Poictiers amidſt the gorgious pageants of our eighth Henry, or in the affected gallantry of Elizabeth. FITZ-JOHN.

Mr. URBAN, *Eaſt-Retford, Feb.* 7.

IF you ſhall think the following epitaph, &c. worthy of inſertion, they are much at your ſervice; confident that, if any benefit can ariſe from the erection of monuments, you, as well as many others, will join with me in regretting the ſhameful ruin and decay which ſome, even of the firſt ſculpture, have been allowed to fall into. Such is the caſe with that from which the following epitaph was taken. It ſtands on the North ſide of the chancel, in the vicarage church of Walkeringham, in the county of Nottingham; and, from what remains ſtanding, as well as from the broken fragments now fallen to the ground, there remain marks of uncommon execution, and well worthy of being preſerved. It would ſeem neceſſary that ſuch perſons, who can ſo well afford to raiſe monuments of ſo conſiderable value, ſhould leave a legacy, whereby to defray all expences incurred by their being ſupported when in a ſtate of ruin; as in this, as well as many other villages, no veſtiges of the family at preſent remain; and few perſons wiſh to be at any expence in matters that ſo little concern them.

M. S.
FRANCISCI WILLIAMSONI,
e generoſa Williamſonorum proſapia oriund.
Roberti Williamſoni, hujuſce comit.
filii, natu quarti.

My life to looſe, my ſoule to ſave,
My goods to ſpend, I tooke, I gave:
In what remains, all you that paſs
And make my monument your glaſs;
Miſtake not, youth, nor ladyes faire,
A glaſs, but not to curle youre hayre;
No flatterer, but true and juſt,
It meaſures out your time in duſt.
All men do erre, and judg amiſs,
Till they have view'd themſelves in this,
Which to thee, reader, ſhews thus much,
Some few houres paſt, and thou art ſuch;
Then thoughts and cares for long life ſave,
And be undreſſing for the grave."

On a ſeparate piece of blue marble was found "Ed. Marſhall, ſculptor, 1639."

Monument, in the general acceptation of the word, is meant to ſignify any thing by which the memory of the deceaſed may be perpetuated; and hence, partly on account of the ſacred ſituation in which dead bodies are interred, it is always cuſtomary (in our days at leaſt) to mark out ſuch ſituation as the moſt proper for erecting monuments, by which we may keep in remembrance the paſt life and actions of our deareſt friends. Two conſiderable advantages ſeem peculiarly to ariſe, from the cuſtom of erecting theſe tokens of remembrance. Firſt, by exhibiting to us a faithful picture of the virtues and religious principles as practiſed by the deceaſed during his ſtay here, on earth; and, ſecondly, by conſtantly reminding us of a future ſtate, and thereby ſtimulating us to acts of piety, virtue, and religion. Though painted, or engraved on ſtone, on them may be delineated the virtuous actions, the diſtinguiſhed character, the noble ſentiments, the refinements of Chriſtianity, which ſhone ſo conſpicuous in the conduct of the deceaſed, during his paſt travels through this life. This, upon mature deliberation, muſt produce conſiderable effects upon the minds of mankind in general, and of his relatives in particular, tending to produce an emulation, if not to excel, at leaſt to equal the virtuous actions of their brother here departed. Whether he died, in the field of battle, in

in defence of his religion and king; whether by a ſlow or lingering illneſs, he was miſſed in the bloom of life; whether aſſaſſinated by the hands of a murderer, or ſuddenly taken off by the ravages of a plague; whether accidentally deſtroyed by the hands of misfortune, or unhappily cut away by daſtardly ſuicide; it is to us of no matter, when conſidered as a leſſon of morality; we are equally inſtructed by the example before us, if diſhonourably dead, to avoid the paths in which he trod, but, if in honour, carefully to follow the track which he purſued, in hopes with him to meet with a ſufficient recompence, for our beſt endeavours. Silent and mature deliberation, frequent and ſincere contemplation amongſt the dead, muſt have an influence of great weight, even with the moſt hard-hearted; but how much more with thoſe, whoſe feelings are of a more delicate texture! with them it muſt often operate with too forcible an effect; and inſtances have but too often been apparent, where the mind, unable to bear ſo ſtrong an impulſe, has ſunk into a religious melancholy, and terminated in fatal madneſs. The effects of ſolitude, on the mind of man, too often, alas! cauſe the ſubject of its influence to ſink into profound deſpair; nothing then, when rendered callous from habit, can have ſufficient force to eradicate the evil; all appears gloomy and obſcure. To the pleaſures of this world, the moſt innocent, he is totally diſregardful, conſtantly reflecting upon his favourite ſtudy, till reaſon, unfortunately, he cannot claim as *his own*. It is to thoſe, therefore, of ſome callous hearts, whoſe actions ſeem rivetted to their inclinations, whoſe minds, while young and pliable, have, through neglect of parents, been too much biaſſed by fruitleſs indulgences, that this kind of ſtudy muſt prove moſt beneficial. Education which has been neglected, inſtruction which they have refuſed, religion which they have never known, render them much leſs liable to be affected by thoſe unfortunate maladies, which ſo often fall to the lot of the more thinking part of mankind. But the firſt and perhaps the greateſt advantage, ariſing from the erection of monuments, is, that it keeps us always mindful of a future judgement, teaching us, in the moſt unequivocal manner, the great and important truth in the leſſon of life, *memento mori*. What man can enter the vaults of death, without caſting a reflection on the undoubted certainty of a future life? He ſees daily one friend drop off after another; and even though his mind, in a few hours afterwards, occupied in contemplating ſomething of a more agreeable nature, and though through this ſudden and pleaſing change he may have forgot for a moment the loſs of his departed friend; yet the ſlighteſt reflection muſt again call to mind, with double force, the loſs he has ſuſtained in ſo untimely a death. If the cares and afflictions of this life were conſtantly to be preying upon our minds, life would not then be worth poſſeſſing; hence we clearly ſee the wiſe providence of our Creator, who has fixed man in different ſituations of life, by which to maintain himſelf and family through his own exertions, his mind conſequently being diverted from thoſe diſtreſſing reflections, which otherwiſe could not have been obviated. How often do we ſee the temporary ſuſpenſion of grief, which a man feels for the loſs of a dear relation, even after the lapſe of many years, ſuddenly rouſed into great affliction on his firſt viſit to the monument, which he himſelf had erected to his memory. By a little thought, he can paint to himſelf the image of his friend, converſing in his old facetious manner; telling over the tales, which ſo often had afforded entertainment to his numerous friends, and ſeeming even now to enjoy the pleaſure of his converſation; but, while thus muſing

ſing in a manner grateful to himſelf, he ſtartles on a ſudden, to think that he ſhould thus be deceived, not recollecting, that his friend, for many years paſt, has been no more, and that all his converſation has been ſpent in air. Such a ſtrong impreſſion, again renewed by this ſecond viſit to the monument of his departed friend, is often of no ſhort duration; he begins to think and reflect on the viſionary pleaſures of this world; that man, however ſtout, and enjoying all the comforts of life, muſt again return to duſt from which he ſprang; that life "is but a ſhadow, a mere player, that frets and ſtruts his hour upon the ſtage, and then is heard no more." He now begins to experience, what before perhaps amounted to mere conjecture, and, however much againſt his will, muſt acknowledge, that, ſevere as the conflict often is, and muſt be, Death will come off triumphant.

If it be granted then, that ſuch great and ineſtimable benefits may ariſe from the erection of monuments, ſacred to the memory of our friends and relatives, how neceſſary it would ſeem, that the utmoſt care ought to be taken towards their preſervation and ſupport; nothing perhaps, excepting the corpſe itſelf, being more able to delineate to us the picture of Death. T. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb. 6.*

IN your laſt, p. 18, is a letter, containing a ſevere reprobation of the inſtitution of a Cow-pox hoſpital under the patronage of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, and the conduct of medical practitioners, among whom are ſome of the moſt eminent of this country, who, it ſeems, have nevertheleſs not ſufficient ſenſe to know their own intereſt, by committing their credit in the proſecution of a falſe and dangerous theory.

All this reprobation is, it ſeems, grounded upon the preſumption (it is preſumption only), that it is not yet aſcertained that Cow-pox is not a permanent preventative of the variolous contagion *; and that, therefore, thoſe who truſt to it are liable to become in future doleful victims of experiment. To this we ſhall make no other reply than a plain query, to which we beg a categorical anſwer, Whence is it that perſons, who have had the Cow-pox 20, and even 30 years ago, are now inſuſceptible of ſmall-pox? We will produce ſuch perſons; will A. S. communicate the variolous diſeaſe to them?

But A. S. has produced ſome formidable paſſages from the Review in the Britiſh Critic of Dr. Woodville's Reports, and Dr. Beddoes's Medical Communications. I preſume that A. S. will admit inaccuracy in experiment to be ſufficient to overthrow the theory erected upon ſuch experiment; if he will *not* admit it, we will compel him to do ſo by authorities from the firſt philoſophers known. Dr. Woodville's experiments were conducted in the *Small-pox* Hoſpital, and ſome of his patients were inoculated previouſly to the operation of the Vaccine diſeaſe. The conſequence we infer, therefore, is, that the reſults of Dr. Woodville's trials of Cow-pox are equivocal, as they bear all the characteriſtic marks of the Variolous and Vaccine diſeaſes blended. As to Dr. Beddoes's caſe, it has been proved, in the London Medical Review, and Mr. Henry Jenner's Addreſs to the Publick on the ſubject of the Vaccine inoculation, that the caſe in queſtion is that of ſpurious diſeaſe; but, if it were not ſo, caſes of inoculated ſmall-pox twice taken could be adduced; I ſay, caſes of ſmall-pox twice taken; for it is contrary to reaſon and analogy, that Nature ſhould have ſo uniformly given to every conſtitution ſuch an inſuſceptibility of again receiving the Variolous diſeaſe, that *an inſtance*

* The Monthly Reviewers have admitted the point.

ſhould

should never be known to the contrary. There are now and then aberrations from her usual laws in all the works of Nature, at least in the living part of them. F. D.

*** The remainder of this article is too personal, from an anonymous correspondent; and is foreign to the subject.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 3.

YOUR correspondent D. H. vol. LXIX. p. 1120, took his information concerning the gentleman's seat *he* is *supposed*, by Indè Jack Prancer, to *have seen*, from the banks of the Boyne. Unfortunately he saw it with the eyes of the Hon. Mr. Dawson and Mr. P. Sandby, who, or somebody for them, describe it as the seat of *Mr.* Codrington.

I am sorry to see such a definition of *Jury-mast* as at p. 1134. Had it been *vice* mast, one might with better ground, have deduced it from the Latin. But a mast invested with *rights* and *privileges* is surely a new idea.

It is well known how much Capt. Grose (p. 1171) sacrificed to *fun*; but it is hard to impute to him the blunders of a posthumous publication, which his friend Master Samuel tagged together in the hope of turning the penny.

Did not the son of Mr. Samuel Parker, enquired after LXX. p. 7, serve his time with our old friend Dan. Prince at Oxford? where, I should suppose, he might be heard of from his contemporary, Mr. Cooke; or is he partner with Mr. Hanwell, in the Turl? Q.

RETROSPECT OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.—ESSAY I.

IN the prosecution of this subject (the introduction to which was inserted in p. 3), we observe, that the Eighteenth Century commenced with Britain's beholding the wise, judicious, and magnanimous William III. on her throne: its opening was propitious to, if not prophetic of, the wonderful occurrences, as well as the repeated successes, which it is now our business to recount. Through the skilful and equitable government of this monarch, blest with the smiles of Divine Providence, the nation had fully recovered itself from the awful visitations of God, under which it had laboured for nearly the whole of the preceding hundred years.

Perhaps no equal period of time was ever so distressing to Britain, or so destructive to the prosperity of her inhabitants, as the Seventeenth Century. Therein historians have to enumerate some of the greatest evils which can befal a nation. Unfortunate beyond precedent in her princes. The first, peaceable, but pusillanimous; preferring an inglorious repose, to the rights and honours of his people. The next, though pious and brave, misguided by his counsellors, involved his country in all the horrors of a civil war, and tragically ended his reign and life under the hands of a public executioner. And during the *interregnum*, though this nation had then adopted the now fashionable name of a *Republick*, the Usurper ruled with the most despotic hand, destroying every establishment in Church and State; and, under the cloak of Religion, was guilty of almost every enormity, especially in his private conduct, which could stain the character of a governor; and, therefore, he most certainly was, as Lord Clarendon characterizes him, though a great, yet a very wicked man. When the rightful sovereign was established on the throne, though in gratitude he requited the services of those who had espoused the royal cause; yet his resigning himself to so great a degree of voluptuousness, not to say, lewdness, his example, and that of his Court, much more corrupted the morals of the people than all the anarchy and rapine had done during the usurpation. The next sovereign, alienated from the affections of his subjects through the machinations of the implacable enemies

mies of the Proteſtant religion, abdicated his throne, and finiſhed his days in exile. Theſe evils were, perhaps, exceeded by direct viſitations from the judgements of the Almighty. Of the Plague, during that Century, died within the Bills of mortality upwards of 150,000, beſides the great numbers it carried off in other parts of the kingdom; and, to complete the diſtreſſes of the inhabitants of the metropolis, in the year ſucceeding this dreadful calamity they ſaw their city enveloped in flames, and more than 13,000 houſes, with all their public buildings, reduced to aſhes.

Though the nation recovered its character under the Protector and Charles II. and retrieved itſelf in a great meaſure from the diſtreſſes it had ſuſtained, yet the Roman-catholic religion was making ſure, though imperceptible, progreſs among the higher ranks of ſociety during the reign of the latter; and which became to be ſo openly avowed under the indirect authority of his ſucceſſor, that it proved the downfal of himſelf and of the cauſe which he in reality heartily eſpouſed.

Thus ſituated was the kingdom when William was called to the throne. And though it may be extending this digreſſion, (perhaps already too long,) yet I truſt my readers will pardon me, as a brief recapitulation of this reign will be elucidatory of many of the tranſactions which occurred in the ſucceeding Century.

The eſtates of the kingdom being aſſembled under the name of the *Convention*, declared the throne vacant by the king's abdication; and an offer of the crown being made to the Prince and Princeſs of Orange, it was accepted, and they were proclaimed King and Queen of Great Britain, &c. by the names of William and Mary, on Feb. 13, 1688-9. Though they were called by the voice of the people to the government of theſe kingdoms, yet the Conſtitution was founded on the moſt liberal principles; allegiance on the ſide of the people, and protection on that of the prince, forming the grand baſis thereof.

William being thus happily placed on the throne, gave his aſſent to a bill for ſecuring the rights and liberties of the people, on the cleareſt and moſt advantageous foundation; and having (prior to this) aboliſhed the hearth-money, and paſſed an act of toleration in behalf of the Diſſenters, rendered himſelf exceedingly popular to the majority of his ſubjects. Though the Revolution was thus peaceably eſtabliſhed in Great Britain, except in the ſingle inſtance of the Duke of Gordon retaining Edinburgh caſtle, and the effort made by Lord Dundee in the Highlands, yet Ireland, being chiefly poſſeſſed by Catholicks, ſtill remained faithful in its allegiance to James. And it was not till after three active campaigns, in the ſecond of which the king commanded in perſon, and even the famous battle of the Boyne, that it was reduced to obedience. Though this battle determined the fate of James, who immediately retired to Dublin, and from thence to France, yet it was purchaſed at a great expence by William, in the loſs of the venerable and brave Duke of *Schomberg*, ſecond, perhaps, to none of the generals of his age, and ſuperior to moſt in the private duties of a man and a Chriſtian; and in the intrepid and perſevering *Walker*, a clergyman, who ſo gallantly directed the unparalleled defence of Londonderry againſt the whole army of the late monarch. In the next campaign, the laſt effort of King James and the French, being fruſtrated by the activity of Gen. Ginckel and others, particularly at the battle of Aghrim, their army defeated, and all their ſtrong holds reduced, Ireland quietly ſubmitted to the government of King William.

T. Mor, F. S. M.

(To be continued.)

Mr.

Fig. 1.

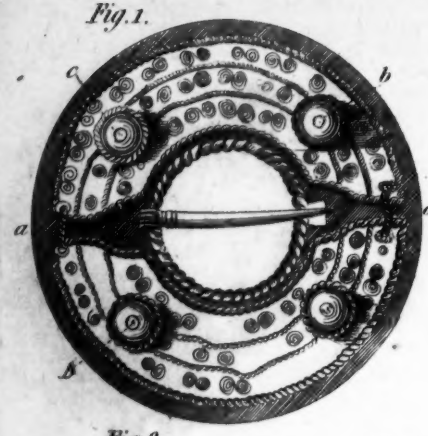


Fig. 2.

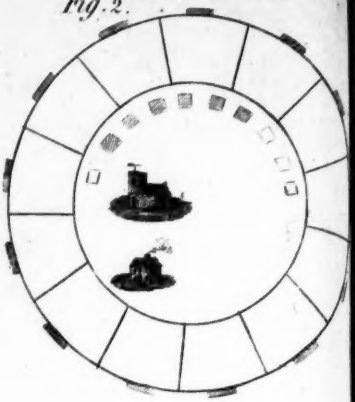


Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.

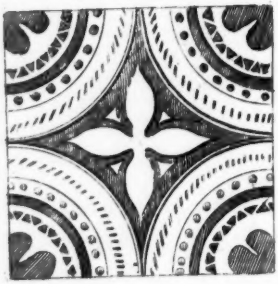
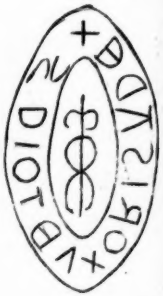


Fig. 5.



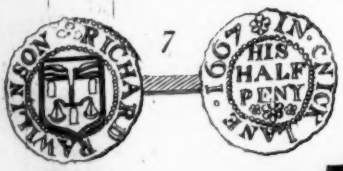


Fig. 6. *Colliten House, Dorsetshire.*

Mr. URBAN, *Slawſton. Jan.* 1.

I MAKE no apology for troubling you with the following lines, as the ſubject of them is a piece of curious and rich Antiquity; a ſubject which you, by your uſeful and wide-ſpreading Miſcellany, are always ready to communicate to the publick in general, and your Antiquarian correſpondents in particular. (*See Plate III. fig.* 1).

The ſubject is a large and rich *broche*, or *buckle*, which was found about five or ſix years ago, with ſome human bones, in digging for gravel, ſomewhere between Huſbands Boſworth (co. Leiceſter) and Welford (co. Northampton); but in which lordſhip, I know not. However, I incloſe a correct drawing of the ſame, coloured as it now appears. But, as the colours cannot be ſhewn in your plate, I will ſubjoin a faithful deſcription of the whole for the ſatisfaction of your Antiquarian friends; hoping that ſome of them will favour me, in a future Number, with their conjectures upon it; as to the time ſuch ornaments were worn; in what manner; by what degree of perſons; or whatever elſe on the ſubject may occur to their minds, and does not at this time occur to me.

It appears to have been found in (or very near) the route of the haſty retreat of part of King Charles the Firſt's army to Leiceſter, after its defeat in Naſeby field, June 14, 1645. Whether it belonged to ſome of the officers or ſuite of that ill-fated monarch or not, I dare not determine; but I am inclined to think it to be of a much earlier date. This, perhaps, may be aſcertained by ſome of your learned correſpondents in a future Magazine, after I have given a deſcription of the ornament in queſtion. I, therefore, proceed.

The under part of the *broche* conſiſts of one entire circular thin plate of ſilver, its diameter $2\frac{1}{4}$ inches, with a circular hole in its centre $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch in diameter. On this plate lie two nearly ſemicircular moveable thin plates of pure gold, each $\frac{1}{4}$ inch wide, faſtened together, and to the ſilver plate by a ſingle gold wire paſſing through them at *aa*. Each of theſe gold plates is environed with a double-twiſted wire of the ſame. Each ſemicircular plate is circularly divided into three diviſions or compartments by a ſingle gold wire laid upon the ſame. Each compartment is overlaid with notched wire (which I have endeavoured to repreſent by dotting) of the ſame metal, and in the ſame forms, as ſhewn in the drawing. At nearly equal diſtances upon theſe plates are four gold ſockets, two on each plate, placed in a kind of wreath of double-twiſted wire of the ſame metal, in each of which is ſtudded a pearl about the ſize of a white pea; and in the crown of each pearl is ſet a ruby about the ſize of a common pin's head; one of which (that juſt below the point of the tongue of the buckle) is gone, the other three remain bright and ſparkling; but the pearls have quite loſt their luſtre, and are ſomewhat corroded by lying in the earth, and now appear of a dead white, inclining to a light brown. The rubies, which I have marked *bb*, have a flat ſurface; but that marked *c* is roſe-cut; as probably was that in the oppoſite angle, which is now wanting. The buckle and tongue are of ſilver, the rim of which appears to be of twiſted wire, but is not ſo, being only caſt in that form (which, I believe, is called *cable* ſilver), the under ſurface being flat, and falls within the gold plates upon the inner projecting part of the under ſilver plate. The upper part of this plate is much tarniſhed, eſpecially the outer and inner projecting extremities, which appear as dark in colour as is ſhewn in the drawing. The buckle and under ſide of this plate are of a brighter colour, but rather dull. The gold belonging to this curious *broche* weighs 4 penny-weights,

weights, and the silver 5 penny-weights 12 grains.

Yours, &c. J. TAILBY.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 2.

IN the great inclosures which have taken place of late years in the county of Lincoln, little or no attention has been paid to the means of religious improvement. Houses have been scattered up and down, without considering whether the inhabitants could ever have an opportunity of attending the public service of their God. The fact is, that hundreds of people, who live on the farms of the inclosed fens, never see the inside of a church, nor have any communication with the Clergy. I will not take up your time by endeavouring to point out to you how much the interests of Religion and Morality suffer on this account, because it must be obvious to you and every body. The only thing now to be done is, to endeavour to remedy this evil for the future; and as it is generally supposed that other great inclosures are about to take place in that extensive county, I have sent you a sketch of a village *(fig. 2)*, many of which I could wish to see completed on Wildmore and other fens. It would certainly add much to the comfort and happiness of the villagers thus *in κύκλῳ ἰόντι*; the minister surrounded by his parishioners, and the parishioners within a reasonable distance of the church. They would be inclined, I should hope, to have proper intercourse with each other, and, by mutual good offices, to promote benevolence and sympathy. The cottagers also, by being brought nearer to the centre, instead of being, as they generally are, carried to the outskirts of the parish, would live more under the eye of the minister, and enable him so assist them with more readiness, either humanely or officially. If the plan should seem feasible, you will oblige me by inserting it in your valuable Miscellany.

A, church and church-yard.

B, minister's house, with garden and a few acres of ground.

C, cottages, with gardens and a small portion of ground annexed.

D, Portions of land, containing each about 50 acres, and belonging to their respective occupiers, inhabiting each his farm-house.

E, farm-houses, situated in such a manner that each is in the centre of his ground, and none at so great a distance but that may have ready communication with their minister and with each other.

Beyond the letter E, the grounds of each farmer are to run to the boundary of the parish. E. R.

Mr. URBAN, *Perth, Jan.* 4.

THE annexed sketch *(fig. 3)* is a representation of the inscription on a stone lately found in the porch of a gentleman's seat near Comrie, upper part of Strathearn, Perthshire. To decypher its character, or to discover to what æra it belongs, has hitherto baffled all who have seen it*.

The house where this stone was found is in the immediate neighbourhood of the plain of Dalganros, a Roman station. Gordon, in his *Itinerarium Septentrionale*, and Gen. Roy's late publication, may be consulted. The former contends that the battle between Agricola and Galgacus was fought here; the latter maintains an opposite opinion. The parish church is also in the vicinity.

Of what nation this stone is a monument some of your learned correspondents may be able to determine. The house in which it was found was built in 1661; and as, from its size, the stone formed a lintel, it has been used as such ever since, without any regard to

* It is probably only part of a tombstone from some church. The first word may be *dne*, for *domine*; but the rest must depend on knowing what antient families were buried here and in the neighbourhood in the 14th or 15th centuries. The account of the parish in the Statistical Account of Scotland, XI. 178, furnishes no light. EDIT.

its

its antiquity, or the ſingularity of its appearance.

If any of your correſpondents would take the trouble to decypher this ſtone, and explain to what æra and what people it is to be attributed, a great favour will be conferred on QUERIST.

Mr. URBAN, *Staffordſh. Jan.* 20.

I SEND you a drawing (*fig.* 4) of a curious tile, which I picked up ſome time ago in walking through the ruins of the antient church or monaſtery of Whiteladies, in this neighbourhood. This brick, with many other pieces curiouſly figured, was juſt before dug up in making a grave, the place being ſtill uſed as a burial-ground by ſome Roman-catholicks in its vicinity. The incloſed ſketch may ſerve to help a miſcellaneous plate in your Magazine; and, having no cabinet of Antiquities myſelf, the brick is at the ſervice of Mr. Shaw, or any of his Antiquarian friends, if they ſhould deem it worth their acceptance. T. P. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Cheſterfield, Jan.* 4.

I SEND you a drawing of a ſeal (*fig.* 5) which I found, in a field at the South end of this town, in the beginning of March, 1799, lying on the bank of a ſmall brook, the ſides of which a late flood had broken down. It is of lead, and of a white colour, in conſequence of being corroded either by the air, water, or vegetable acids. The letters are filled up with earth; and I read them as follows: ✠ S. DIOTЄ VXORIS ADЄ. *Sigillum Diotæ uxoris Adæ.* The ſeal of Diota*, the wife of Ada. Diot, or, as now ſpelt, Dyot, or Dyott, as in your General Index to Names, p. 72, was probably the maiden name of the lady; and Ada, or Ade, now ſpelt Adee and Adey, as in your General Index, ib. p. 2, the name of her huſband. This mode of mentioning women by their maiden name is ſtill retained in Scotland. I have carefully examined all the accounts of antient ſeals in your Magazine, but do not recollect any belonging to females. On the other ſide of the ſeal, which is rather concave, there is, exactly behind the croſs, a ſmall projecting piece of lead, for the ſhape of which ſee your vol. LVI. p. 375, pl. II. fig. 2, C, which reſembles mine, excepting that it has a hole in it.

JONATHAN ROGERS STOKES.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

SOME time ago I accidentally met with the incloſed drawing of Colliton houſe, Dorcheſter. As I reſide at a diſtance from the place, I know very little of it; and, not having Hutchins's Hiſtory of Dorſet by me, I cannot tell whether he ſays any thing about it. Some of your correſpondents in that part of the world may be able to give a little information reſpecting it, perhaps, as it appears a very antient edifice. In an old map† of Dorcheſter and Maiden caſtle which I have, dated 1721, "dedié a Mademoiſelle Eliz. Young‡," there are marks for four gentlemen's houſes, *viz.* Col. Strangways's, Mr. Pitt's, Mr. Trenchard's, and Major Williams's. Now Colliton, I conjecture, at that time belonged to one of theſe§. AMICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 1.

THE incloſed tokens of Chicklane and Waltham abbey (*fig.* 7, 8), being not already deſcribed, are at your ſervice. Mr. Tutet deſcribes the latter as having on the reverſe a *ſtick of candles*.

* *Diota* is the *Chriſtian* name of the wife of *Adam*, whoſe ſurname is omitted. EDIT.

† We ſhall be obliged to our correſpondent for a ſight of this map. EDIT.

‡ Qu. Who was this lady?

§ "In Colliton-ſtreet ſtands the ſeat of the *Churchills*, who formerly reſided at Muſton, in the pariſh of Strode Muſton, where is ſtill the place of their ſepulture." Hutchins, vol. I. p. 397. EDIT.

But

But is it not rather the *Grocers arms?* D. H.

Mr. Urban, *Staffordſh. Jan.* 18.

As a proper ſupplement to my letter, LXIX. p. 763, I ſend you the following hiſtorical ſketch of the Organs which have been in the pariſh-church of Walſall.

I cannot diſcover when the firſt was erected; but have been informed, by an antient intelligent inhabitant, now deceaſed, that the organ which ſtood in the church before the troubles *temp. Car. I.* was in a North gallery (the preſent ſeat or pew of Mr. Samuel Wilſon, &c.); and that the ſaid organ was pulled down by the Oliverians, and the wood-work, together with the Prayer-books belonging to the church, burnt in the market-place.

Among other paſſages of benefactors' names, &c. in front of the ſaid gallery, painted in 1654, is the following:

"Mr. Robert Parker gave 5l. *per annum*, to pay one to play on the organ in Walſall church. The Merchant Taylors have 1col. for the payment of this 5l. *per annum*."

Since the organs were demoliſhed, this 5l. by a decree in Chancery, is "to be paid in bread to the poor of Walſall borough and foreign (to wit) 1l. 13s. 4d. a year to the borough, and 3l. 6s. 8d. to the foreign."

This decree has been reverſed many years; for, I have been informed by Mr. Alcock (one of our organiſts), that "he, as ſuch, received 4l. a year from the Merchant Taylors, and that 20s. more was ſtopped for the land tax."

After the happy Reſtoration, another organ was erected in a new gallery built at the Eaſtern extremity of the nave, and the builder of it was the celebrated father Smith. This had a very handſome caſe, though not large, being adorned with a profuſion of carving and gilding. Over the center was a large ſhield of the king's arms; and over the wings were the lion and unicorn ſejant and regardant. Each ſupported a ſmall ſhield; on the one was painted the bear and ragged ſtaff, and on the other, Or, a chevron Gules, charged with a Stafford knot. This organ was repaired in 1726; but, about 1772, it being through age ſomewhat worſe for wear, a new organ was ordered. The old one was ſold to Mr. George Hill, an inhabitant, for the ſmall ſum of 12l. 10s. and he built a large room in his garden for its reception (ſince converted into a dwelling houſe); and finally ſold it to the churchwardens of Stow-market, in Suffolk, for 50l. who had it repaired and enlarged; and it now ſtands in that church.

Our preſent organ was built by Mr. Samuel Green, of London, and ſet up, in 1773, at the expence of near 400l. It is a pleaſant-toned inſtrument, but ſeems to want power; and the ſituation of it may be one cauſe; for the church walls are within about 7 feet of it on each ſide; and, as pews are valuable in this church, two perſons each erected one adjoining to it fronted with mahogany halfway up the organ-caſe. Theſe take away the effect of the height of the organ, and perhaps diminiſh the ſound. In the Whitſun week, 1773, ſome anthems, &c. were performed by the Walſall ſingers in that church, admittance that day was paid for, and the organ was opened by Dr. Alcock, of Lichfield, who then declared that it was a good inſtrument. And on the next Sunday, in the afternoon, it was firſt played on in full congregation by Mr. Balam, our then organiſt (who was blind, and had been a pupil of the celebrated Stanley). The firſt Pſalm was part of the 30th, New Verſion, Uxbridge tune; and Mr. Darwall, our vicar (who was himſelf a muſical man), preached a ſermon from Pſalm cl.: "Praiſe him with ſtringed inſtruments and *organs*." In this diſcourſe, the preacher, among other things, recommended Pſalm tunes in quicker time than common; as, he

he ſaid "that ſix verſes might be ſung in the ſame ſpace of time that four generally are." After ſermon, the intire 150th Pſalm, New Verſion, was ſung, to a new tune of the vicar's compoſing; and the whole concluded with an appropriate prayer and the bleſſing.

The organiſt's ſalary is raiſed by ſubſcription, (except the 4l. before mentioned), and has been upwards of 40l. *per annum*; and the names of thoſe within memory are, Mr. Meeſon, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Balam, Mr. J. Alcock, B. M. Mr. Jeremiah Clarke, of Birmingham, B. M. and Mr. William Rudge, of Wolverhamton, our preſent organiſt, who is an excellent performer.

Before I conclude this ſubject, permit me to take a little notice of the Rev. Thomas Byrdall, M. A. in whoſe time "*the organs were demoliſhed.*" It appears that he was preſented to the living, before the troubles, by Sir Richard Wilbraham, the lord of the manor; and that he retained it, through *all the changes* of the times, to his death, which was in April 1662; (he was then aged about 55). In order to keep his living, I ſuppoſe, he accepted of the Covenant with one hand, and threw away his book of Common Prayer with the other.

Whether, after the King's Reſtoration, he uſed the Liturgy in Walſall church, it is now hard to ſay, as it appears there was no *compulſion* till Auguſt 24, 1662; but in Mr. Samuel Palmer's "*Nonconformiſts Memorial*" he is reckoned as one of the Non Cons.

I am in poſſeſſion of two volumes of his works, edited 1665, by William Gearing, and dedicated to Sir Thomas Wilbraham and his lady. The one is called "The Profit of Godlineſs," &c. containing 18 ſermons; and the other is called "A Glimpſe of God," &c.; a funeral diſcourſe is prefixed, delivered by Anthony Burgeſs, miniſter of Sutton Coldfield. Abating for Mr. Byrdall's compliances with the time in which he lived, it appears that he was a learned, orthodox, and good miniſter; and, although he was buried at Walſall, I find no monument or memorial of him (except on the tables I before mentioned) in this church.

Yours, &c. J. G.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 11.

THE following thoughts on the ſubject of the Union are the ſubſtance of a note attached to the intended ſecond part of a work, lately publiſhed, intituled, "Infant Inſtitutes." As this ſecond part will probably not appear (if it ever does at all, for the author waits to aſcertain the ſucceſs of his firſt part) till after the grand conteſt reſpecting the Union has taken place, I hope you will think with me, that what I now tranſmit may form an uſeful article in your valuable Repoſitory.

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

"The circumſtance of my having read nothing on the ſubject of the Union, except a few of the Debates, may enable me, it is preſumed, to offer ſome obſervations upon it with a clear and unbiaſſed judgement.—"There was," it is ſaid, "a final adjuſtment in 1782." This ſhould be regarded with the utmoſt jealouſy, as having taken place when faction was predominant; nor has it been effectual to produce either happineſs, or tranquillity.—"The parliament is not competent to alter the Conſtitution." If this ſtrange poſition be not ſelf-refuted, at leaſt the Scotch Union, the Revolution, &c. are glorious refutations of it. This, however, was not objected when the Conſtitutions of both countries were greatly changed by the above favourite adjuſtment.—"It would leſſen Iriſh independence and dignity." Surely, the becoming members of a ſovereign inſtead of a ſubordinate ſtate muſt be ſomething the very reverſe of degradation.—"Ireland has flouriſhed under a

partially

partially independent parliament." Then it may be expected to flourish ſtill more under a *totally* independent one.—"It will be enſlaved by having a minority of voices." Every portion of the empire, leſs than a moiety, will neceſſarily ſend fewer than a moiety of members. But does it therefore follow, that Scotland, Wales, Yorkſhire, Cornwall, &c. muſt all individually be enſlaved? If ſo, then *the whole* would be enſlaved *by the whole*; Q. E. A.—"A reſident Parliament would be moſt effectual for the diſcovery of plots, and for internal legiſlation." But why may not the local magiſtracy to be appointed, together with the grand imperial parliament, be able to manage theſe matters at leaſt as well?—"The number of abſentees would be increaſed." Though in return for the greateſt bleſſings ſome little inconveniences might reaſonably be expected, yet, probably, *this* may not be of the number. Ireland is by nature a charming country; and if once its feuds and its ſavage manners were done away, noblemen and gentlemen, one would think, would be more ready and deſirous to live upon their paternal eſtates, for a part of the year at leaſt, than they are at preſent.—"The Iriſh parliament is overawed, and intimidated by an Engliſh army." Say rather, that the Engliſh army prevents its being overawed; and, on ſuch a ſubject, protects its freedom of debate.—"The miniſter uſes, or poſſibly may uſe, bribery or corruption." Theſe are baſe inſinuations when either unfounded, or made uſe of for inflammatory purpoſes. From the free nature of our Conſtitution, corruption may be in ſome degree unavoidable; but ſuch a charge is doubly baſe when it comes from a part whoſe intrigues and inceſſant violence of oppoſition are the principal cauſes of ſuch corruption.—"The Iriſh are vehemently inflamed already." But to what party was this owing? and what muſt we think of thoſe, who, inſtead of allaying the heat, endeavour to inflame them ſtill more? In a Britiſh parliament, generouſly labouring for the happineſs of a ſiſter country, not a word ought to have been uſed but what was ſoothing and conciliatory. If any ſolid objection could have been urged againſt the meaſure, it ſhould have come from Ireland itſelf after its fury was over. But what do our patriots ſay? They own that Ireland extorted its *imperium in imperio* by taking advantage of the weakneſs of England; then they moſt curiouſly infer that, therefore, we are now offering them the greateſt bleſſings *out of a ſpirit of revenge!* Who but a patriot would have aſſerted, that "we have already given them five-ſixths of our commerce," without inſiſting on the gratitude and confidence that is due to us for ſuch generoſity? Who but a patriot would have obſerved, that the Miniſter's ſpeech was generally diſperſed in Ireland, without congratulating that country on its poſſeſſing ſuch convincing proofs, from the higheſt authority, of the immenſe advantages it would derive from an Union? Who but a patriot, after acknowledging that "the Iriſh members are more under the influence of the Miniſter in *their own* parliament than they would be in *ours*," could have thought of deducing from it a *quibbling* argument, that, *therefore*, "the Miniſter is anſwerable for all the miſrule that has happened in Ireland?" Or who but a patriot could have *ſneered* upon ſuch an occaſion, by inſinuating, "that the hundred Iriſh knights would be ſo ſtruck with the greatneſs of their new ſituation, that they would be afraid to open their mouths?"—O, deluded Hibernians! will ye ſuffer yourſelves to be *ſneered* and *quibbled* out of your happineſs? Aſſert for yourſelves a *real* emancipation, the emancipation of your minds and judgements; aſpire to the *true* dignity of becoming members of the

Britiſh empire; and no longer ſpurn from you "the glorious golden opportunity" of confirming your political ſecurity, extending your commerce, allaying your feuds, ameliorating all ranks of your people, and introducing that ſocial peace and harmony, and thoſe domeſtic felicities, which, without the meaſure now ſo wiſely and benevolently propoſed, it is ſcarcely poſſible you ever ſhould attain."

Chapter Coffee-houſe, Jan. 9.

Mr. URBAN,

IN anſwer to Mr. John Greenwood's remarks in his letter, vol. LXIX. p. 473, I beg leave to ſtate, that the exemption of Ireland from venomous reptiles is no vulgar error, but a truth which all its inhabitants can teſtify. But this peculiar privilege of bountiful Nature is owing to ſome hidden cauſe, which has never yet been aſcertained, although inveſtigated by many reſpectable writers. Sir James Ware* ſays, that "this iſland does not nouriſh any venomous creature, nor will they breed in it though they were imported into it from any other country; a privilege," ſays he, "hardly granted by Providence to any other part of the habitable globe." He here no doubt, by the words *hardly granted*, alludes to the iſlands of Crete and Ubuſus, which had the ſame exemption†.

Hadrianus Junius makes Ireland ſpeak thus of her natural qualities:

"On me kind Mother Nature has beſtow'd
The wond'rous gift which bounteous Heav'n allow'd [d'ring god,
To Crete's fair iſle, nurſe of the thun-
That no vile ſnake, ſprung from Meduſa's gore,
Should vent an hiſs upon my fruitful ſhore.
If hither brought, their feeble jaws they cloſe,
And dearer life do with their poiſon loſe."

I muſt confeſs that the poet has proceeded too far in aſſerting, that theſe creatures die upon being brought to the Iriſh ſhore; for, I have ſeen vipers brought alive from England for the uſe of ſick patients, which remained alive for ſeveral days. Some years ago, a gentleman in the county of Wexford, to ſatisfy his curioſity, put a number of them upon his eſtate in that county; but, as they never propagated their ſpecies, they were extinct in a ſhort time. It is ſaid that Weſtminſter-hall is built of oak from Ireland; for that the people, in the days of William Rufus, imagined that Iriſh wood was poſſeſſed of a virtue againſt poiſonous creatures‡. Venerable Bede ſays, that all timber that comes from Ireland hath a virtue againſt poiſon, &c. I do not quote this to prove that Iriſh wood has in fact this virtue, but to ſhew that the opinion was very antient. Some years ago, the king of Portugal had oak from Ireland to build the new magnificent church at Liſbon, which was ruined by the earthquake. Ireland has ſpiders and newts, yet they are not poiſonous. Frogs are but newcomers into that iſland: the method taken to plant them there is very humorouſly deſcribed in the 236th Number of the Tatler§. It is a well-known fact, that they were imported with King William's army, and made their appearance ſoon after the battle of the Boyne‖. The natives call them Dutch nightingales, and have a great averſion to them, probably from their likeneſs to toads, creatures unknown to that country. Solinus, who flouriſhed ſome centuries before St. Patrick, mentions this exemption: Alſo Iſodore**, biſhop of Seville in the 7th century, who copies Solinus. Bede, in the 8th age, men-

* Antiq. Hibern. † Solinus, cap. XVII.; Pliny, lib. VIII. cap. LVIII.
‡ Eccleſ. Hiſt. lib. I. cap. I. § Tatler, No. CCXXXVI. pp. 168, 169, 170, 171.
‖ Cardan De Subtilitate, lib. X. Julius Scaliger, Exer. 20, has been led into an error by Cardan, who aſſerts that Britain, inſtead of Ireland, is deſtitute of ſerpents; though he ſolidly confutes the cauſes aſſigned by Cardan.
** Origin, lib. XIV. cap. VI.

tions

tions this quality. Donat, an Iriſhman, biſhop of Feſulæ, near Florence, in the archdukedom of Tuſcany, hath theſe lines:

"No ſavage bear with lawleſs fury roves,
No rav'nous lion thro' her peaceful groves;
No poiſon there infects, no ſcaly ſnake
Creeps thro' the graſs, nor frog annoys the lake."

Joceline* of Furnes, who wrote the life of St. Patrick in the time of Henry II. ſays, that St. Patrick drove the venomous reptiles out of Ireland. This work he wrote at the requeſt of John de Courcy, Earl of Ulſter; but Geraldus Cambrenſis, in his Topography, juſtly treats this ſtory as a fable; and even Colgan gives it up. Keating ſays, that, as to St. Patrick's expelling venomous reptiles from Ireland, the expreſſion ought to be underſtood in a figurative ſenſe, of his expelling the devil, an old ſerpent, by his preaching the Goſpel of Chriſt.

Thus far I have thought it neceſſary to vindicate the reputation of a country which enjoys ſo noble an exemption. ANTH. SINNOT.

Mr. URBAN, *Lambeth, Feb.* 4, 99.

THE Fairy-rings, deſcribed in vol. LXII. p. 524, with a plate, have extended their ſemidiameters, during the laſt five years, at the rate of about 1 foot 2 inches annually. They have demonſtrated, that the ſoil, which muſhrooms have fully occupied, is rendered unfit for the production of a ſecond crop within a reaſonable time. The Rings in queſtion met each other in the Autumn of 1792. They continue to grow, but are incapable of interſection, owing to the change which the funguſes have produced in the mould, and conſequently the Rings meet every year at a freſh point, more and more removed from the line of their common diameter.

Their ſhape, at this time, is ſomewhat like the ſketch here drawn ⌓⌓; and they will, for a conſiderable time to come, preſerve that reſemblance, though the indent will be leſs and leſs every year.

Five years ago they repreſented two diſtinct ſemicircles, thus ⌓ ⌓; and, probably, about ten or twelve years more early, they originated in two cluſters, whereof one was at the centre of each of the Rings.

It is well known that decaying wood produces funguſes of various kinds, many of which I have ſeen. When a tree in a graſs-cloſe, or in the edge of it, is cut down, the ſtump left in the ground generally periſhes, and then certainly produces them in a cluſter upon the ſappy edge of the decaying wood; theſe extend themſelves into the form of a ring, which annually increaſes in ſize.

It ſeems to be highly probably that Fairy-rings may be multiplied at pleaſure, by the eaſy operation of placing about a pint of proper ſpawn in the ſoil of graſs land, and in ſuch ſituations as the party may be deſirous of propagating them. Every ſuch place will produce, the following ſummer, a cluſter of a deep green and full of fungus; the ſecond year, it will become a ſmall ring, which will increaſe annually; and, at the end of ſeven years, it will probably exceed 20 feet in diameter.

Funguſes encreaſe the fertility of land, producing a vigorous vegetation in the ſpring, which riſes early to maturity. When the reſt of a cloſe is ready for the ſcythe, the graſs growing on the inner border of theſe rings has become too bulky; it has been lodged during ſeveral weeks, and in conſequence of greatneſs of quantity, and being ſo long lodged, has acquired a bad ſmell. But, if a whole cloſe were dreſſed with them, the herbage ſhould be mown before it lodged; in which caſe it might be made into a palatable hay. A ſecond, and perhaps a third, crop might thus

* Joceline, Vit. St. Patr. cap. CLXX. Eccleſ. Angl. lib. I. cap. I.

thus be obtained; the whole of ſuch a quality as to be particularly ſuitable to neat cattle. Cows are fond of the after-graſs of theſe rings: I have obſerved my own to feed them in preference to the adjoining graſs. JOHN MIDDLETON.

THE PURSUITS OF ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. No. XX.

The ANTIENT PALACE *of the* KINGS OF ENGLAND *at* WESTMINSTER, *continued.*

The Cloiſters of St. Stephen's Chapel.

OUR approach to them are from the South-eaſt angle of New Palace-yard, through a much ſmaller court-yard, which yard is made out from part of the Eaſt ſide of the great Hall, part of the South ſide of the Exchequer offices, part of the range of buildings fronting the Thames, and part of the North exterior of the cloiſters. On the great hall ſide (which appears much in its original ſtate) are ſtables, coach-houſes, &c. On the Exchequer ſide, the antient windows are either filled up or modernized. On the range of buildings ſide are two antient doorways and two or three windows; but they have been ſtopped up. Here have been inſerted ſeveral modern doors and windows; and, on the cloiſter ſide, the whole line is hid by a modern front for common apartments; and, at that part running towards the hall, is a large ſquare tower, which abuts directly againſt it. The various windows and parapet of this tower have been modernized.

Here let me remark, that the cloiſters and buildings connected with them are parcelled out into the various convenient chambers and offices neceſſary to accommodate a perſon of diſtinction. The late Duke of Newcaſtle occupied them, when I particularly ſurveyed ſome part of theſe remains, in 1791; and at preſent they are inhabited by the truly excellent Speaker of the Houſe of Commons.

Having now acceſs to the Eaſt exterior of the cloiſters next the Thames, we find but a ſmall portion of the antient front, which is adjoining the North-eaſt angle of St. Stephen's chapel; for the whole range of buildings, quite to thoſe which give the Eaſt ſide of New Palace-yard, are either deſtroyed, or have had their walls new faced with brick work, ſo as to give them the appearance of modern buildings. The South exterior of the cloiſter is a plain wall nearly touching the buttreſſes of the chapel. The Weſtern exterior is indeed part of the Eaſtern wall of the great hall.

St. Stephen's Chapel, the Weſt front, the principal part of which is hid by modern buildings. One of them, however, ſhews ſome windows of Henry VIII's time, riſing nearly to the top of the chapel, and ſerving in ſome degree as a ſcreen to what is left of this moſt exquiſite work. Within this ſcreen and the front is a modern ſtaircaſe to the interior of the chapel. The chapel, we find, conſiſts of two ſtories, the baſement ſtory ſerving as an undercroft, or common chapel; and the ſecond ſtory giving the grand chapel. The front of the baſement part is deſtroyed, and two modern ſemicircular arches and their piers fill up its place, ſerving as a communication to the undercroft, &c. and as a ſupport to the front of the ſecond ſtory, which preſents a porch, conſtituting that valuable remain juſt mentioned. When we ſay that Edward III. was the founder of this chapel, our wonder will ſtill ſerve to impreſs our judgements with the ſtronger conviction, that his architectural day was all that chaſte deſign, true proportions, and elegant enrichments, could produce to the admiring eye of inveſtigating man! Be this effuſion but the prelude to the enchanting diſplays of art which await us when we ſhall enter thoſe

thoſe walls, raiſed with an idea worthy of a king, that they ſhould contain all the excellence of the moſt celebrated profeſſional men in the kingdom, and bring to one point every perfection that human genius had planted within its ſea-girt mound.

Again, my friends, trace the lines of this captivating deſign; and let me confeſs, that it has ever been my taſk of delight to come, at certain periods, to take a look at its matchleſs beauties, as charming now as when at firſt they caught my youthful mind. Conſtancy is held a virtue of the higheſt price; it may be ſo to ſome; yet there are others, who, although in full poſſeſſion of ſuch a ſeeming good, fall a prey to every miſery that envenomed enemies can inflict. Deſpight of ſuch terrific intruſions on ſuſceptible hearts, ſtill let us admire, and ſtill praiſe, this intrinſic performance before us. The termination of the upper part of this front has been entirely changed into coal-holes, cloſets, bed-rooms, &c. and the octangular buttreſſes at the angles ſhew a ſtrange finiſh after a modern idea.

The South ſide. The baſement ſtory contains one of the original windows perfect, majeſtically grand! All the others are obliterated or hid by ſurrounding habitations. The ſecond ſtory meets our ſight with increaſed dignity; but we are miſerably tortured at the ſame time at witneſſing the fine buttreſſes, the lofty windows, and the finiſh of the walls, cruelly mangled with the work of modern times. The buttreſſes have been pared down to a poor remnant of their former greatneſs; the windows unfeelingly filled-in with brick work, wherein are placed oval and ſemicircular-headed windows, and the walls pitifully finiſhed with a common parapet.

We love to point out the exertions of unwearied labour and arduous imitation: as ſuch, let us notice one of the buttreſſes which has in part been rebuilt (the whole buſineſs of the laſt ſummer). In theſe buttreſſes are the veſtiges of niches; in the *reſtored*, or new-worked one, there is really a moſt admirable proof of the pains taking of the workmen, and the œconomy of thoſe who may have had its ſuperintendance: we find the ſweeps of the head of the nich have been copied it is true, but the mouldings and lines dropping down to the baſe intirely ſet aſide, and a ſquare line juſt below the ſpringing of the head cut acroſs the front; as much as to ſay, here is enough of this barbarous ſtyle of architecture, let us have no more of it!

I ſhould not have been thus particular on what indeed in itſelf is but a trifle, did we not hear it rumoured, that, in the general deſign for a new Houſe of Parliament (among the ſeveral plans now under conſideration), if theſe old buildings ſhould be preſerved, their mutilated parts are to be *reſtored*.

The Eaſt front. Every change that modern fancy could deviſe has been wrought on this front. On the baſement ſtory, three modern pointed windows have been introduced in lieu of the original ones; in the principal ſtory, we can make out the general form of the great window which has been ſtopped up, and at its baſe line a kind of hutch or cabbin gallery has been ſtuck out with pidgeon-hole windows, &c. and above, in the filling-up brick-work, are four ſemicircular-headed windows. The buttreſſes on each ſide are in their original dreſs, but finiſh at their tops with modern domes of octangular forms. To the right of theſe buttreſſes is ſome twenty or thirty feet of the old wall of the building in continuation; but, by the inſertion of ſome modern windows, the antiquity of this ſmall portion is done away.

While we contemplate this front,

front*, grandeur again stands before us, although mock insulting disfigurements have almost reduced it at present to the tread of insult and contempt.

The North side has undergone the same innovations as we found on the South side, excepting that, on the basement story, are more remains of the lines of the windows and the compartments round them.

AN ARCHITECT.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Lichfield, Feb.* 16.

I AM obliged by your information on the subject of SEDLEY, after whose story I had, through many years, and of many literary people, asked in vain. It is very true that Dr. Johnson's forgetfulness concerning this instance, given by himself, of the betraying tendency of beauty, was very uncharacteristic of his remarkably tenacious memory; but it should be recollected, that I made the enquiry when he was *last* at Lichfield, a few months before his death. All his acquaintance here *then* perceived that his memory sometimes failed him; though he was frequently collected in *that* faculty, as he was powerful in those of wit and imagination. Upon your intelligence, that the *Sedley*, mentioned in his "Vanity of Human Wishes," was mistress to James II. and by him created Marchioness of Dorchester, I looked into Rapin; but could find no other mention of her in his history than in the following sentence:

"The King, to make the queen gentle to him in his vagrant amours, was easy to her in every thing else. The Lady Dorchester was come back from Ireland, and the king went often to her; but it was visible she was not likely to gain that credit in public affairs to which she had aspired."

This passage bears not any traces of that lady's severe repentance; and the publicity of recorded contrition, or, at least, of indignant regret, is necessary to justify the strong expression in the line from Dr. Johnson's poem:

"And SEDLEY *curs'd* the form that pleas'd a king."

Such records probably exist in some of our Historians*; and I will thank you, sir, to tell me where they may be found.

ANNA SEWARD.

Mr.

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* See a faint representation of this front, in its original state, now to be met with, sculptured in one of the bosses of the groins of the cloisters to this chapel in vol. II. of Antient Sculpture and Painting.

† Our fair Correspondent will not be displeased with the following extract from the biographical part of a work noticed in vol. LXIX. p. 689. "Sir Charles Sedley was very active in bringing on the Revolution. This was thought more extraordinary, as he had received favours from James; but that prince had taken a fancy to Sir Charles's daughter (though it seems she was not very handsome), and, in consequence of his intrigues with her, he created Miss Sedley countess of Dorchester Jan. 2, 1685 6. This honour, far from pleasing, greatly shocked Sir Charles. However libertine himself had been, he could not bear the thoughts of his daughter's dishonour; and, with regard to this her exaltation, he only considered it as rendering her more conspicuously infamous. He therefore conceived a hatred for the king; and from this, as well as other motives, readily joined to dispossess him of the throne. A witty saying of Sedley's, on this occasion, is recorded, 'I am even with King James, in point of civility; for, as he made my daughter a countess, so I have helped to make his daughter a queen;' meaning the Princess Mary, married to the Prince of Orange. The Countess of Dorchester was afterwards married to Sir David Collier, knt. created baron Portmore by King William in 1699, and Earl of Portmore by Queen Anne in 1703. She died at Bath, Oct. 26. 1717. Mr. Granger mentions three portraits of her, one as "Madam Catharine Sedley," from a painting by Lely; another, "Madam Sedley," from Wissing; and a third, as "Countess of Dorchester," published in 1688, from a painting by Kneller. The late Lord Orford had also a portrait of her by Dahl. She was a woman of a sprightly and agreeable wit, which could charm without the aid of beauty, and longer maintain its power. She had been the king's mistress before he ascended the throne; and he afterwards continued frequently to visit her, which gave great uneasiness to the queen, who employed her friends, and especially the priests, to persuade him to break off this amorous correspondence. They remonstrated to him the guilt of such a commerce, and the reproach it would bring on the Catholic Religion. She, on the contrary, employed the whole force of her ridicule against the priests and their counsels; but without success. They at length prevailed with him to forsake her; and he is said to have sent her word, either to retire into France, or to have her pension of 4000l. a year withdrawn. It was then, probably, that she repented of having been the royal

Mr. URBAN. *Feb.* 17.

I HAVE just read the Preface prefixed to that translation of "Sonini's Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt," which is published for Mr. Debrett. Dr. H. Hunter is handled very severely in it; whether justly or not is beside my present purpose. What particularly struck me was the following sarcastic, I think illiberal reflection: "To the title of Doctor of Divinity a literary man naturally attaches some idea of education and talents." I have no objection to the truth of this observation in general; but, I think, it will admit of many exceptions. Those gentlemen who have gone through their studies, and taken their degrees *regularly*, always have hitherto, and always will, I trust, stand high in the estimation of the literary world. But surely, sir, they ought not to be *degraded*, and put upon a level with *those* who pay only a few guineas to be dubbed doctors by a university which they never saw, and *so* "bear their blushing honours thick about them." W. W.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 18.

IN your vol. LIX. p. 437, Mr. Holt, in his Characters there reviewed, says, "The very last day of the XVIth century gave birth and form to the present East India Company; a charter being granted, Dec. 31, 1600." Whether Dryden and Prior, in their Secular Poems for 1700, considered *that* as the *last* year of an expiring century, or as the *first* of a new one, I cannot tell, not having their compositions at hand: a poem on such an occasion, written under either of those impressions, would naturally be both prospective and retrospective. The Jewish Sabbath was indisputably the *last* day of the week; and their Sabbatical year and Jubilee were in like manner regarded as the *termination*, not as the *beginning*, of a certain period. The Pagan nations borrowed, with more or less corruption, most of their customs, especially their religious customs, from the Jews; and I believe it will be found, that their secular games and secular odes, both of them religious or sacred in their design, always respected the *conclusion*, not the *commencement* of a term of years. They thanked their gods, and congratulated each other, not that they had *begun*, but that they had *finished*, the race. New year's gifts, common in antient and in later days, bore a different aspect. Good wishes, "multos & felices," were the natural sentiments on these occasions; and the proper object of a *wish* is a *distant* or *expected* benefit; as a blessing *received* is the proper ground of *congratulation* and *joy*.

"Martiis Romani festæ venêre Calendæ;
Exoriens nostris hic fuit annus avis.
Et vaga nunc certâ discurrunt undique pompâ
Perque vias urbis munera, perque domos.
Sed primum meritam *largâ donate salute*.
TIBULL. lib. III. i.

On what principle, right or wrong, the act of parliament in our Common Prayer Book (as observed in our last, p. 64.) calls the period "from the year 1800 till 1899 inclusive" "the next century," I will not presume to determine; but I apprehend the Bissextile system, or the intercalating a supernumerary day in certain years (from which the year 1800 is excepted) was, in some way, the reason of that clause. That the framers of the Calendar did not concur in their notion and denomination of years with some persons of the present day is to me very evident from the second General Table; where they say, "The letter B. prefixed to certain *hundredth* years in Table II. (where it is prefixed to 1600, 2000, &c.) denotes those years, which are still to be accounted Bissextile," &c. They who regarded 1600 as a "hundredth" year (plainly meaning the space of 12 months, in which the additional day was to be inserted) *would* have "conceived 1600 to mean the 1800th year," and *not* "that atom of time that marks the completion of the 1800th year from Christ."

That Dionysius Exiguus reckoned in the manner exemplified in p. 65, I must not doubt, because I have not his work to countenance my doubt; but if, as there stated, he did use the *cypher-*

royal mistress. The countess, who (as appears from Dalrymple's Memoirs) was a spy to Government, and in danger of being impeached for treason in the reign of William, understood dress, and was expensive in it to a degree of extravagance. She had two natural children by King James II; a son, who died an infant; and a daughter, named Catharine Darnley, first married, March 19, 1699, to James earl of Anglesey; from whom being divorced by act of parliament, she was afterwards married to John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham." History of Leicestershire vol. II. p. 403.

year

year in his mode of numeration, I believe him to be the only one of all chronologers and historians, that ever did reckon in that manner: from which this inevitable absurdity arises, that *every decad* ends with *nine*; and, in applying the system to present use, this consequence also ensues, that, though we say, in all our dates, "*anno* Domini," "*in* the year of our Lord;" yet we never do in fact set down the year *in which* we write, but always that immediately *before it*. This, I am persuaded, is what no one intends, when he dates any transaction by the year; and it is contrary to the universal practice in respect to all other portions of time. As soon as the clock has struck 12 on Saturday night, we call it Sunday till midnight returns. From the same moment also we call the week by its name (as, "Passion week," "the first week of Term," "the first week of February," &c.) during seven *ensuing* days; and the month, if it is February, during four successive weeks: and as in these instances, so in years and centuries, we always mean to express the current year, or current century; the portion of time, which *has commenced*, and is now actually *passing* over us.

The *striking* of the clock is, if you please, in the ingenious Laureat's phrase, an "atom of time;" and this perhaps has contributed not a little to puzzle the question *. But denominate the portions of the day as they are reckoned by an hour-glass, or interpret by hours what you say in allusion to the striking of the clock, and the illusion vanishes. "It is past twelve o'clock." And what is the hour next after twelve? "One." Then the 60 minutes between twelve and one are the *first hour* of the day; and, when you say "past twelve," you mean that the *first hour* is now in its *course*. The other instances, all of them, in my apprehension, clearly militate against what they are alleged to prove: as will appear by putting the questions in two different ways. "How many miles are we from London? how long is this? how far from the Equator? how old are you? how old is the Christian æra?" We are 70 miles from London; this is 20 inches long, we are 52 degrees from the Equator; I am "30," and the Christian æra is 1799 years old. Put the questions now in another form, and you will have, not the round numbers which are complete and past, but the current spaces which *touch* (as all dates are intended to do) the exact *point* of time or place, *in which I am*. "What mile are we now travelling? what inch is this (laying my finger on any part *between* the 20th and 21st *line*)? what degree is this from the Equator? what year are you now in? We are travelling the 71st mile; this is the 21st inch; we are in the 53d degree, and I write this in the 31st year of my life, and in the 1800th of the Christian æra. I do not enquire whether this æra is wrong, or how much it is wrong: the mode of reckoning the years is the only thing in question; and that is the same as it would be, if, calling the present year "1," and counting backwards, the 1800th year would be the true year of Christ's nativity, and January 1, in that year, his real birth-day. It is so we reckon every thing; for instance, the books of Virgil (for, "Arma virumque" is in lib. I. and "Erroresque tuos" is in lib. I.) and the years of our monarchs; and, when our present beloved Sovereign shall enter (what God grant he may long outlive!) the 50th year of his reign, the first day of that year, and every day of that year, will be a Jubilee; which I hope the worthy Laureat will celebrate with his usual powers of harmony and elegance. He is perfectly right in calling his Poem "Carmen Seculare for the year 1800;" but, if he conceives, as he seems to do, that the 1800th ended on the last day of *last December*, the name and the date are alike erroneous and inconsistent; for, the time intended by him is the year 1801; and the poem is not "Car-

* There is a like fallacy in the example of "the mile-stones on the road, and a carpenter's rule; which arises from confounding the *boundary* of a mile or an inch with the *mile* or *inch* itself. We cannot say, "it is one o'clock," till the clock actually strikes one. We cannot say, "this is the first mile-stone," or "the first line on the rule," till we arrive at or touch the one or the other; all these being *indivisible points*. But an hour, an inch, a mile, a day, a year, are *extended spaces*: so we conceive of them, and so we speak of them; and affign to each of them its appropriate name or number from its commencement to its termination. And in English we use the cardinals and ordinals promiscuously especially for the higher numbers; and any one would understand me to mean the same thing, if I said, "you will find this in Psalm 77," or "in the 77th Psalm." See vol. LXVIII. p. 681.

men

men *Seculare*," which, Ainſworth tells me, means what is done in the *hundredth* year, but a New-year's gift for the new century. R. C.

MR. URBAN, *Gloucester, Feb.* 10.

I WAS not a little ſurprized to learn from your laſt, p. 64, that Mr. Pye has condeſcended to give public ſupport to the nonſenſical controverſy about the commencement of the century. That the Laureat of the day ſhould, like other Poets, be diſpoſed to write a *Carmen Seculare*, and indulge himſelf, and treat his friends with fiction, fancy, and whim, is perfectly warrantable; but his attempting to call to his aid the authorities of Mathematicians and Theologians, however it may redound to his credit as a ſcholar, cannot add one grain of weight to the ſubject. Common ſenſe ſtill keeps its ground amongſt us amidſt all the revolutions of the times; and that ſtill maintains, in ſpight of all vagaries, that, as ſoon as the finger of the clock has paſſed the point of twelve, it is in the firſt hour of the circle; that, the inſtant the child is born into the world, it is in the firſt year of its age; that, the moment the traveller ſets out on his journey, he is in the firſt mile of it; though that hour, that year, or that mile, is not complete *one*, till the finger, child, or traveller, arrives at the end of it. On the ſame ground, it is abſurd to ſay that the 18th century is complete, till the end of the preſent year; or that the 19th century will commence, till the 31ſt of next December is paſt.

Yours, &c. A. D.

*** To this kind Correſpondent's Compliments we can only offer Thanks.

MR. URBAN, *Wells, Norfolk, Feb.* 11.

YOUR laſt Obituary, p. 93, contains a circumſtantial and pathetic narrative of the melancholy cataſtrophe of Lord Andover, and an appropriate tribute of reſpect to his memory. It is, indeed, but echoing the general voice to ſay, that his ſtrong ſenſe, cultivated mind, and (their never-failing accompaniment) engaging affability of manners, had gained the eſteem and affection of all around him. To him, with a ſlight emendation, may be juſtly applied the lines of Waller, written upon the death of the only ſon of a former poſſeſſor of the title:

"Had there been ſpace and years enough allow'd
His noble ſpirit fully to have ſhow'd,
We had not found, in all the num'rous roll
Of his fam'd anceſtors, a greater ſoul:
His early virtues to that antient ſtock
Gave as much honour as from thence he took."

But we look in vain to the elegancies of proſe, on the happieſt flights of poetry, for an adequate idea of the worth of this amiable and unfortunate nobleman; his eulogy muſt be ſought in the ſtreaming tears of a lovely relict, and in the poignant regrets of a numerous circle of relatives and friends.

"Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit."

Yours, &c. VICINUS.

MR. URBAN, *Wells, Norfolk, Feb.* 13.

SPALLANZANI, in his tracts on the Nature of Animals and Vegetables, treats the idea of animals ſuch for inſtance as toads and frogs, being found alive in the middle of large ſtones or other hard ſubſtances, as "Hiſtories more the object of admiration than of belief." That ſuch phænomena are entitled to credit, I am perfectly convinced; having myſelf ſeen a very large flint-ſtone that, ſome years ago, was broken by ſome labourers in a gravel-pit in this county, in the centre of which was a living toad. I have had ocular demonſtration of the cavity in which it had lain (probably for many years), and which bore its exact ſhape and form; and, from the teſtimony of perſons of the ſtricteſt veracity, I have not the leaſt doubt of the fact having been as here deſcribed. The ſtone was lately in being, and kept as a curioſity.

Cob-ſtones, which, I preſume, are meant by *cob* (vol. LXIX. p. 1113) are deſcribed by Mr. Grole, in his Provincial Dictionary, to be "ſtones that may be thrown;" alſo "large ſtones;" which latter definition probably ſolves the query. JOHN HILL.

MR. URBAN, *Chelſea, Feb.* 14.

I SHOULD eſteem myſelf much obliged to any of your reſpectable correſpondents, who would condeſcend to give me biographical information relative to Dr. Bathurſt *, and Meſſrs. Harding and Bridges, all three formerly of Trinity college, Oxford.

* Of this gentleman ſee a life by the late Mr. T. Warton. EDIT.

I ſup-

I succeed by an unexpected, and to your readers uninteresting, event, to part of Mr. Bridges's inestimable collection of uncommon books in various languages. In the blank-page, in front of an *unique duodecimo*, in admirable preservation, are inscribed the following brief hints; which, perhaps, may in part assist the research.

"Gulielmus Harding, e coll. Trin. Oxon, 1694. Cui donum dedit hunc libellum R. Bathurst, ejusdem collegij præses, adjectis notatis quibusdam MSS.

"Rad. Bridges, Jun. 11, 1703, e coll. Trin. Oxon. memoriæ sacrum, donum in felicissimi viri Gulielmi Harding, ejusdem collegij socij, qui mortem sibi conscivit.

"— Quam vellent æthere in alto
Nunc et pauperiem et duros perferre labores!
Fata obstant. Virg. Æn. VI. 436."

Yours, &c. M. V. M.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 15.

HABES confitentem reum. I acknowledge the justness of your correspondent Eusebia's remarks, vol. LXIX. p. 1175. As the translator of the Latin verses, I can truly say the version was made merely for my own amusement. It was also sent, hastily and inconsiderately to you, when I happened to be sending you some other papers. I verily believe the original communicator of the Latin verses, (whom, however, I do not know) and probably the author of them, (who *he* is I am perfectly ignorant,) had intentions as innocent: and, I am confident that you yourself were not aware the insertion of them could have given pain to any one. I am well assured you are disposed to say, with some little variation from Mr. Pope;

Curs'd be the verse, howe'er with wit combin'd,
That gives offence to one religious mind.

I believe all parties concerned thought it a matter of *innocent levity*. But what we might *think*, does not obviate the justice of Eusebia's observations; and, as *ferulâ manum subducere* is not my wish, I beg thus publicly to thank her for them. She has taught me to reflect that,

"—— Hæc nugæ seria ducunt
In malas"

and, that no *levity* is *innocent* which has Scripture for its groundwork. I promise *not* to forget her *lesson*. The best-intentioned persons often act imprudently, and sometimes directly contrary to the real bent of their own minds, from mere want of a little consideration. Kind is the monitor, who recalls them to it. A particular friend of mine, not long since, told me, that, just as he left *Westminster* school, he had acquired a silly habit of interlarding his common conversation with frequent oaths and curses, without considering in any respect the import of them; but only using them as well-sounding expletives. A *brother Westminster*, scarce a year his senior, one day remonstrated with him, with the most affectionate gentleness, on his having acquired a habit at once so *impious* and *vulgar*, so incompatible with the *principles of a Christian*, or the *manners of a gentleman*. He felt the full *force* of the rebuke, and from that time put such a bridle on his lips, that perhaps an *idle word* has never since escaped him. This circumstance possibly contributed not a little to *simplify* and *chasten* his common language, so as to render it peculiarly acceptable to all persons of real taste, who have the pleasure of conversing with him.

Yours, &c. E. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 16.

THE following discovery of a maritime arsenal belonging to the Lacedæmonians, (the substance of a memorial of Citizen Jumelin, read in the second class of the National Institute) is worthy the notice of your readers.

"Citizen Jumelin, one of the most learned of the persons who accompanied Choiseul Gouffier in his voyage, in returning from Constantinople, in 1788, narrowly escaped being wrecked on the rocks of Cape Matapan. The accident, however, was the occasion of an interesting discovery, relative to antient geography. Unfortunately, he had not an opportunity of examining the place he discovered as minutely as he wished, but others will probably visit the spot under more favourable circumstances. In the mean time, Citizen Jumelin's account of this discovery is sufficiently curious and interesting.

"On the 8th of June, 1788, the vessel on which Jumelin was on board was suddenly becalmed in passing under Cape Matapan. Night came on, and the vessel was at the mercy of a current, which set in toward the rocks. At break of day, she was so near the rocks that those on board could almost touch them with their hands; when the wind, which sprang up with the morning, together with aid from the boat of a Venetian vessel that lay at anchor near

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the place, delivered them from this imminent danger. The report of a cannon, that had been fired to advertize the Venetian veſſel of their ſituation, had alſo given notice of it to the inhabitants of the coaſt, and about a hundred men armed with firelocks were deſcending from the mountains with the expectation of ſeizing upon ſome wreck. As ſoon as they perceived their ferocious hopes fruſtrated, they ſet up a cry of rage, diſcharged their pieces at the veſſel; but fortunately no perſon on board was wounded.

"Citizen Jumelin remarks, on this occaſion, that if the idea of men eagerly watching for wrecks, and even doing all in their power to accelerate the loſs of veſſels for the ſake of plunder, is diſguſting to a civilized country, although many of its inhabitants are capable of the crime, nevertheleſs men in their progreſs to civilization have not always been guaranteed from ſo ſhocking a practice even by the influence of religion. The miniſters of the altar have encouraged this enormity, to ſhare in the profit; and Chriſtian temples have reſounded with prayers addreſſed to Heaven to cauſe ſhipwrecks; a circumſtance which, however extraordinary, is proved by a form of prayer for the purpoſe, which is found in the antient rituals of the maritime provinces of France.

"The gale which ſnatched the French veſſel from her extreme peril, continuing to be favourable for a while, ſhe proceeded towards the Iſlands of Sapienza, when the wind ſuddenly changing to the North-weſt, and blowing with violence, compelled her to return beyond the Cape for ſhelter, under very high lands on the Weſtern ſide of the Gulph of Colokitia. The delay, ariſing from calms and contrary winds, having already occaſioned the conſumption of much of the ſhip's ſtores, apprehenſions were entertained of their falling ſhort, eſpecially in the article of water. The captain therefore reſolved to proceed to the lower end of the Gulph, where, according to the information of a Greek pilot on-board, plenty of proviſions and freſh water might be procured. The veſſel reached the place pointed out by the pilot in the middle of the night; and as ſoon as day began to appear, Jumelin haſtened upon deck to ſee if any thing preſented itſelf worthy of obſervation. He perceived, to the South, a port ſheltered by a ſmall iſland; to the Weſt, a chain of mountains, of which the cape formed the ſummit; and to the North, in front of the veſſel, at a little diſtance, a ſandy ſhore, which promiſed a ſafe and good mooring. On this ſtrand, not far from the ſea, was a building of a conſiderable ſize, but of an uncouth form; and beyond it a hill, covered from the top to the bottom with ſmall and mean houſes. In a plain, a little concealed by the hill, he was ſurpriſed to perceive a vaſt extent of ruins, which ſeemed to announce, that formerly the place had been the ſeat of a large and powerful city.

"This diſcovery," ſays Jumelin, 'appeared to me to be more curious and intereſting, as no traveller, that I know, has ſpoken of theſe ruins; and as the Lacedæmonians had not the reputation of being ſumptuous in their edifices, and even not a veſtige of Sparta remains.

"The building neareſt to the ſea ſerved for an habitation for the principal perſon in the diſtrict, the other inhabitants of which occupy the hill. Theſe people were tractable and humane, having no reſemblance to the inhabitants of the Cape, although they have frequent intercourſe with them. They furniſhed us with ſheep and other proviſions. Their chief came to pay us a viſit; but the captain, who was a man of brutal manners, would not ſuffer him to come on-board, and even refuſed him a rope he begged to have to faſten his boat to the ſhore.

"I aſked theſe people the name of the city whoſe ruins I beheld, but I received no ſatisfactory anſwer. They called it *Paleopolis*, which ſignifies 'antient town,' and is a general name given by the Greeks to the ſeveral ruins of their country. I was eager to land, to examine the ruins. I flattered myſelf with finding inſcriptions, remains of temples, amphitheatres, and other public buildings; and had even prepared to make ſketches of whatever might appear intereſting; but the reſentment of the chief of the diſtrict, excited by the conduct of our captain ſhewed itſelf in prohibiting my landing.

"Jumelin thus prevented, to his infinite regret, from cloſely inſpecting objects which at a diſtance ſo greatly excited his curioſity, fixed his eyes attentively on the plain. He could perceive heaps of broken materials, but he could not diſtinguiſh their forms. On the ſhore, were many remains of buildings ſtill ſtanding; and, among the reſt, the remans of a portico, compoſed of columns, which ſupported a pediment. The waves of the ſea almoſt reached theſe columns; but Jumelin ſuppoſed they had not ſtood ſo near the ſea when they were firſt raiſed. This conjecture was ſoon changed into certainty; for he perceived that the ſea had made inroads in that quarter, and actually covered walls partially overthrown; and ruins of buildings, whoſe broken points, in ſome places, projected above the waves, clearly indicating that a city had been buried, by ſome accident, beneath the ſea.

"Jumelin neglected nothing that could be done in his ſituation toward elucidating this diſcovery. Having obſerved every thing with attention that could be ſeen from the veſſel, he had recourſe to his books.

books. Pausanias informed him, that the Place he saw was the remains of the Port of *Githium*. The description given by Pausanias of that port; its situation; the small river which flows near it; the Island of Cranais (the scene of the triumph of Paris over Helen); were so many proofs to Jumelin that he had discovered the ruins of a city that was the Maritime Arsenal of the Lacedæmonians. To judge of it by what he perceived, he was convinced that it was not without reason that Livy had said so much of it, in describing the siege of the place by the brother of the proconsul, Quintius Flaminius.

"The French vessel being furnished with water and provisions, weighed anchor on the 15th of June, and encountered another storm while she endeavoured to double the cape, which was nearly fatal to her, and compelled her to take refuge at the island of Cytherea. Jumelin says, that this island, although for the most part barren and uncultivated, has, notwithstanding, some delightful valleys, where there are groves of myrtles, with alleys leading to solitary recesses. It is to be suspected, from these places, that the inhabitants have not altogether renounced the antient worship of the goddess of the island, who seems indeed never to have had magnificent temples of stone in this place, as no remains of antient buildings are to be found in the whole island. A Greek, who was Jumelin's guide, pointed out to him, in the walls of a church, some fragments of old columns, which he asserted to have been taken from a temple of Venus; but, besides the fact being doubtful, these fragments had nothing grand in their appearance.

"Jumelin endeavours to reconcile the different opinions of travellers respecting the *Magniottes*; who are maintained by some to be a mild and hospitable people, and by others a hord of robbers. He thinks both opinions are correct, accordingly as they are applied to the inhabitants of the cape, or those that reside in the interior part of the country. Cape Matapan, the antient Tenarus, is a sterile coast, crowded with frightful rocks, and peopled with men in all respects worthy of the soil; but further in the country the *Magniottes* form a nation, of uncultivated manners, and poor, but frank, mild, and hospitable; and this difference is easily explained, by the different manner of living of one and the other; the latter live on the produce of their lands and flocks; the former have also some flocks, but live principally on plunder."

PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, 1799.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

September 26, continued.

MR. *Tierney* did not rise to object to the principle; he in fact saw no objection, if it was under certain restrictions, to incorporate the whole of the militia with the regulars. He entertained the highest respect for the militia establishment; but he must be allowed to add, that his opinion respecting it had lately undergone a considerable change. Since so many regiments had volunteered their services for Ireland, though he approved of the spirit which dictated those offers, he could not but consider the nature of the service as being completely altered. It was no longer an establishment for home defence; it should rather be considered in the light of a standing army, ready for any service at the pleasure of the Minister. A great change in our situation had, under Providence, taken place within the last 12 months; so great, as to astonish even the Right Hon. Secretary. For this change we had expressed our gratitude; but, instead of its inspiring the ideas of distant expeditions, we should learn from thence to be contented, and grateful. To the first part of the enterprize against Holland, and the capture of the Dutch fleet, he had already given his tribute of applause. It certainly was well planned, and bravely executed. But when, in order to lead us still further, it was said, that it was necessary to our security that Holland should be rescued from the enemy, he could not but ask, what was the present condition of that country? She had now no fleet; her trade and her colonies were lost; nothing now remained to Holland but her soil, her canals, and a few strong forts. From these France could derive no resources; nor could she retain Holland with any prospect of advantage, unless Ministers were determined to make the dykes of the latter the graves of Englishmen!—Had we been invited by large bodies of the Dutch, and that a small military force would be likely to turn the scale in their favour, he, for his part, should have no objection to such a plan. But what disposition to this effect had hitherto been manifested by the people

of Holland? [*A loud cry of hear! hear!*] Gentlemen may allude to the diſpoſition of ſeamen on board the captured fleet. This, Mr. Tierney ſaid, he had already admitted; but he ſpoke of the diſpoſition of the people at large; and he muſt beg that the two points may be kept perfectly diſtinct. Hitherto we had been joined by few of the Dutch; on the contrary, we had found them diſputing the ground inch by inch. The loſs of between 1400 and 1500 Engliſhmen, almoſt in the firſt ſetting out, offered no ground on which this expedition could be juſtified. Why then, after ſeven years of war, and after ſo many atchievements on our native elements, was it deemed neceſſary to embark our armies in a new riſque? The numbers now to be ſent abroad tranſcended by much thoſe engaged in any of our expeditions of modern date. We had already ſent 26,000 men to Holland; theſe were now to be followed by 22,000; making in the whole 48,000 men. If to theſe were to be added the Ruſſian troops taken into our pay, the whole would amount to an effective force little ſhort of 100,000 men. What gain was to be ſought by ſuch an immenſe army, and on what ground could parliament ſanction ſuch an immenſe expenditure? Looking to our maritime exertions, we had ſurely done our parts; or we ſhould at leaſt be ſatisfied with the co-operation lent to the allies by the 45,000 Ruſſians in our pay. The expences of the preſent year would amount to little leſs than ſixty millions; and yet parliament was now called together merely to be made a party in incurring a farther expenditure, and to take all reſponſibility off the ſhoulders of Miniſters. After the capture of the Dutch veſſels, he could ſee nothing of a national object, nothing like a proſpect of encouragement. The avowed object of this war was, to overthrow the exiſting government in France; but, without ſaying whether the preſent form of government in France might be overthrown or not, this end could not ſurely be obtained by the killing of Dutchmen in Holland? [*A laugh.*] The Right Hon. gentlemen might ſmile; but, in his opinion, there was nothing to provoke riſibility in what he had ſaid; and few who had read the laſt Gazette Extraordinary could be induced to relax their muſcles on the preſent topic. The immediate queſtion was, whether Ruſſia and England were able to bring their projects to bear, and to overthrow the exiſting Government in France? He had ever entertained the wiſh that France ſhould be driven within her antient limits; but he could not but remark, that the efforts of the allies, though directed to this end, had not very materially ſerved the intereſt of religion or morality. They had, he was happy to ſay, been greatly ſucceſsful in Italy, and partially in Switzerland. The latter had, however, only exchanged her conquerors; and, in the former, though the dominions of the King of Sardinia had been recovered from the French, it was obſervable that they had not been yet reſtored to that monarch. It muſt, therefore, be to him a matter of indifference, whether his loſt crown was in the hands of a Directory or of an Emperor. The Houſe was now called upon to ſay, whether they would ſanction, by a ſide-wind, the application of an immenſe force, and to lend their countenance to a moſt dangerous *Cruſade!* [*Mr. Pitt called, hear! hear!*] Mr. Tierney repeated the word *Cruſade*—when properly defined, he ſaid, it was ſtrictly applicable. On the preſent occaſion, it might with fairneſs be uſed in deſcribing "a *veſt army*, embarked on an *extravagant project*."—He knew, however, that his argument and his remarks would be equally unavailing in the preſent inſtance; but he ſhould not diſcharge his duty to his conſtituents or himſelf, if he did not thus ſolemnly enter his proteſt againſt the meaſure.

The *Secretary at War* ſaid, the preſent bill had this obvious and general argument in its favour, that it was an advantage to have every force diſpoſable, even though you ſhould not diſpoſe of it in any of the expected modes. It was poſſible that a force maintained in this country might yet threaten the enemy; but a militia force, ſubject to the old law, could not produce that effect; for the enemy knew that, according to our Conſtitution, they could not be ſent out of the iſland. An army of ſuch militia upon the coaſt would, therefore, produce no uneaſineſs in the enemy. Our means of defence were often ſpoken of, and we were recommended to rely ſolely upon them; but defenſive war

was

was in itself a misfortune; and it was true in public, as in private contests, that the best way to prevent an enemy from attacking, was to attack or appear to attack them. In a defensive war, the enemy could be hurt only when they chose to expose themselves. The talk of England locking herself up, and contributing only in a certain proportion to the defence of Europe, reminded him of a vulgar phrase, which, perhaps, gentlemen were not acquainted with; it was, *cabbaging from your own coat*. Every step we took in a war of such general defence as the present was for ourselves; and to withhold any practicable effort against the enemy, was to cheat ourselves, and to crib from our own means of defence. Even our favourite and habitual command of the seas would not restore Europe. Our fleets could not touch the enemy, except when they choose to come forth from their harbours. Mr. Windham finished his speech by reminding the House, that, in consenting to the motion before them, they would not enter into an engagement as to the application of the force in question.

Mr. *Tierney* explained, that he had wished to afford Government a disposable force, provided he should not suspect an improper application of it; but the very preamble of the bill prevented him from expecting any other than an objectionable application.

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* said, that the preamble of the bill stated the application of the force already obtained, in pursuance of the act of last session, to have been advantageous; but it by no means conditioned for a similar application of the force now required, or of any part of that force; it required only, that a certain body of troops, capable of acting offensively against the enemy, but now restrained by the law to a district where their services might be of least avail, should be placed under the discretion of Government.

Mr. *Sheridan* would gladly have avoided delivering his opinion at a moment of such anxiety as the present, when very important intelligence was expected, the tendency of which might materially affect the question. He had not wished to touch upon the circumstances of the expedition to Holland; for he was so far from approving the bill, that, even though the militia were not intended to be sent there, he could not adopt his hon. friend (Mr. Tierney's) opinion, upon the subject of converting that force into a regular army. If Ministers had not received farther instances than the surrender of the fleet of the good disposition of the Dutch towards us; if they already began to doubt that disposition; if they knew of any difficulties more than they had expected; if they knew of any, to retract their scheme; and he hoped, that no false pride, no fear of reproach or shame, would prevent them from fulfilling it. Mr. Sheridan warned the house not to encourage the plan by consenting to the present bill, in some future stage of which he would deliver his opinion more at length.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, he was ready to assure the House, that the expedition, on its present scale, was planned without any reference to the power of Prussia, without depending in any degree upon the interference of that court for success. A co-operation of the Prussian monarch, if he should chuse to depart from his neutrality, would doubtless be highly beneficial, but it was not judged essential. The disposition of the people of Holland, on the contrary, was material; but hon. gentlemen, when they were looking for the demonstrations of it, should recollect the habits, and consider the present condition, of that nation. The great body of the people had yet no opportunity of assisting us. They were compelled to wait in silence for the success of our operations. It was already known, however, that we had in Holland great numbers of zealous friends; and it might be expected that we should have such, even if nothing was known of the peculiar oppressions of that people, and if only the general feeling of human nature were considered and relied upon. Could any people who had felt the grasp of French rapacity, who had writhed under their extortions, and detected their perfidy, feel otherwise than most earnestly for the success of an enterprise to deliver them? We must know that we had friends, if not in the arms, in the hearts, the feelings, the secret wishes, of every honest man in that country. The fact was, that in that part of Holland, in which the people had an opportunity of acting, they had received us not merely with acquiescence, or consent, but

but with an active aſſiſtance, which did them the higheſt honour, and would kindle an impatient deſire in the Houſe to effect their deliverance. If, however, contrary to his hopes and belief, contrary to the probabilities of our ſituation, and the wiſhes of our friends, we were to relinquiſh our attempt, Government would be far from feeling any occaſion for ſhame. The brilliant atchievements of entering the Texel and reſcuing the navy, which had ſo long been an inſtrument in the hands of France; the reſtoring its antient ſtandard, and bringing it again into the ſervice of that conſtitutional authority, which had ſo long, and with ſo much benefit to both countries, been in faithful alliance with us; an enterprize ſo honourable in its deſign, ſo perfect in its ſucceſs, ſo beneficial to its accompliſhment, would alone be ſufficient to ſecure the approbation of the country, and juſtify the preamble of the bill, when it ſtated, that the application of the force granted laſt ſeſſion had already been advantageous. Neither in Holland, or in France, could we have any right or chance of ſucceſs againſt the will of the people; but we were not to be led by a temporary delay into a relinquiſhment of an enterprize which promiſed the fulleſt ſucceſs, if the valour of our troops, anxious to fight with their countrymen for their country, was aided by the perſeverence of Government. A part of the general force, which, under the preſent circumſtances of the country, no longer contributed to its defence, panted for an opportunity to exert itſelf; a force which could be brought into ſervice in a much ſhorter time than any other, and which diſplayed a valour, a ſteadineſs, and a diſcipline, worthy of veteran troops. An hon. gentleman, who always aſſured the Houſe of his unwillingneſs to produce a deſpondency, had unfortunately introduced ſuch topics, and ſuch a mode of diſcuſſion, as he might have adopted if the promotion of deſpondency had been the motive of his ſpeech. Not intending to lower the public ſpirit, his ſpeech already aſſumed, that the diſpoſition of the Hollanders was againſt us. Mr. Pitt obſerved, that few things touched him ſo much, at a moment when ſteadineſs and exertion had ſecured ſucceſs, to hear topics ſcattered abroad, the tendency of which was to break down the public ſpirit, ſever the public unanimity, and unnerve the national arm.

The motion was then carried, and the bill ordered to be brought in.

Mr. *Dundas* brought up ſeveral financial papers.

The militia volunteer bill was brought in, read the firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time next day.

September 30.

Col. *Gaſcoigne* brought up a petition from the merchants of Liverpool and Lancaſter, praying relief, either by loan or Exchequer bills, or otherwiſe, under their preſent difficulties, occaſioned by a ſudden ſtagnation in the purchaſes of Weſt-India produce.

After ſome converſation, the petition, which ſtated that the petitioners had been interrupted in the ſale of Weſt-India produce, and requeſted a loan of Exchequer bills to a limited amount, was then read, and referred to a Committee.

Mr. Alderman *Luſhington* preſented a petition from certain planters and merchants of Jamaica and other iſlands, requeſting farther time for the payment of ſome Exchequer bills which became due next month, and which they were unable to pay. The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

The militia bill was committed, and the militia reduction bill ordered to be reported.

The Houſe then reſolved into a Committee of Supply, Mr. *Bragge* in the chair.

Mr. *Wallace* moved, that 120,000 ſeamen, including 22,690 marines, be maintained for two months, from the 1ſt of January 1800.—Ordered.

This vote was followed, in the uſual way, by a vote of 444,000l. for the wages of the ſeamen; 456,000l. for their victualling during the ſame period; 720,000l. for the wear and tear of ſhipping; and 60,000l. for ordnance ſtores. Theſe reſolutions were ſeverally read a ſecond time, and ordered to be reported next day.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* then propoſed a new iſſue of Exchequer bills to the amount of three millions, to make good the like ſum granted in the laſt ſeſſion, and ſecured upon the firſt aids granted in the preſent ſeſſion of Parliament.—Ordered.

(To be continued.)

9. *Travels in* Upper *and* Lower Egypt, *undertaken by Order of the old Government of* France. *By* C. S. Sonnini, *Member of several scientific and literary Societies, and formerly an Officer and Engineer in the* French *Navy. Illustrated with Portraits, Views, Plans, Antiquities, Plants, Animals, &c. drawn on the Spot under the Author's Inspection. To which is subjoined a Map of the Country. Translated from the* French. [*Published by* Debrett].

WE have deferred our review of these travels till a translation which was to do them justice (and which had been, to say the least of it, unhandsomely anticipated) appeared.

If we are not mistaken, this voyage was planned by the late king of France himself, and the outlines and directions written in his own hand*. Certain it is, it was performed between the years 1777 and 1780; but whether the author intended to give it in its original form, or found it necessary to get some revolutionist to new-model it for him, the seizure of Malta, where an assemblage of so many different nations formed an "association which, by its slow but certain effects, would probably have realized that favourite *dream* of philanthropy, an *universal* peace" (p. 54)—the seizure of Malta by the French Republick, "which in the space of a few years has passed through whole centuries of glory, has just rendered the existence of the Knights useless. It has disdained the advantages which they afforded to France, and the hopes of concord which they held out to the people of Europe. Such speculations were *too confined for the immensity* of her *power*. Mistress of the Mediterranean by the conquest of the islands of Gozzo and Malta, she has extended her departments as far as the seas of the Levant, and thus made the trade of it *her own*; while by her close alliances, which can no longer have any interests but hers, she has accomplished the *great work* of *social order*, the FRATERNITY of *mankind*." (p. 55.) So much for Sonnini as a politician.

Speaking of *Corfu*, the antient Cythera, he says, "It was proper that the most amiable people of the universe should possess a country dedicated to the most amiable of the goddesses." (p. 57). This is of a piece with the author's propensity to amorous subjects, even the intrigues of doves and crocodiles. As a traveller, he has hardly the merit of novelty. He readily yields the palm to "the learned Pococke, the man whose researches into Antiquity have been the most profound." (p. 77.) It does not seem fair in a Republican Frenchman to dwell with so much severity on the ungovernable resentments or avaricious frauds of Alexandrians. But it is perfectly consistent with their philosophy to remark, that the Jews are "a nation which has contrived to preserve its character and customs in all the countries through which it is dispersed;" and that "they every where display the same insensibility and the same ingratitude with which they have, in these *latter* times, repaid the generosity and magnanimous conduct of France." (p. 70.) But are we sure the motives to all this generosity and magnanimity, besides self-interest, had not for their basis a determined resolution to defeat the councils of Divine Providence respecting this once-favoured but stiff-necked people, who, continued experience of ages, even in our own attempt to the contrary, shews will never be incorporated with any nation till their final restoration. Our traveller does not give a very inviting description of Alexandria or its inhabitants. It is a heap of ruins, and a temple of vengeance. Speaking of the obelisks called Cleopatra's *Needles*, a high-flown compliment is paid to the last queen of the Ptolemean race. Pompey's pillar is more particularly described than we have yet seen, though no traces of the Greek inscription could be discerned. Abulfeda has been supposed to mean by it the column of *Severus*, which he mentions as a wonder of Egypt together with the Pharos; but the column is referred to Antinoe. (p. 83.) Mr. S. supposes Julius Cæsar erected it after the battle of Pharsalia as a monument of his victory over Pompey, and placed his own colossal statue on it; of which fragments were found by a French interpreter, who, because he could not find the rest, threw them into the sea, where they were pointed out to S. Mr. S. encourages his countrymen to transfer Pompey's pillar to the Place de la Revolution at Paris. The canals of Alexandria, and the subterraneous aqueducts which supplied it with water, but are now neglected, are

proofs

* Sonnini himself formed a design before of penetrating into the interior of Africa, in which he now regrets that foreigners have anticipated France. (p. 98.)

proofs of its former fertility and pleasantness. He contradicts the account of the cameleon living on air.

Chap. II. is taken up with ascertaining the properties of the *Jerbo*, and settling the disputes of Naturalists about that singular animal, which is here stated to be the first link of the connexion between quadrupeds and birds, as the last is the bat. He determines them *not* to be the animals mentioned, Prov. xxx. 25, as *rabbits*, which, he thinks, are the *schafan*, or *daman Israel*, or lamb of Israel; yet, as both they and the jerbo burrow in the rocks, the distinction seems needless; and he answers Michaelis's question about ruminating in the negative, by the inspection of *one* jerbo's stomach. The statue of the woman seated, with a child by her side, large as life, in the French consul's house at Alexandria (p. 119), was probably that of Isis and Osiris. Mr. S. got admission into a mosque to see a tomb covered with hieroglyphics, and which formerly had a *capital* [cover], and is now used for ablution. He represents the navigation of the canals as increasing in danger *Rosetta* as a very pleasant quiet place, but *Cairo* always turbulent and disturbed. The ruins of *Heracleum* are on the coast beyond *Mandie*. He treats of the culture and dressing of rice, which, no more than L'Archer, he does not admit to be the *olyra* of Herodotus*; and he speaks very slightly of Maillet's imperfect information, imposed upon, and not digested in his life. He describes the Turkish pipes and indulgence of smoking; the more abominable indulgences of both sexes, which in another place he almost by the climate vindicates. Like a true Frenchman, he intrigued with the Egyptian ladies, and was only prevented from succeeding by a musket ball whizzing close to his ears. (p. 167.) "I shall be asked," says he, "perhaps, how I could know what passes in the *harems*, since all approach to them is so strictly forbidden. *The means that I employed are very simple, but I must be permitted to pass them over in silence. It is enough to assure the reader, that he may rely on the truth and accuracy of the particulars I have stated.*" The blackening the eyes, and yellowing the palms of the hands and nails, are characteristic of Eastern beauty; and the *henné*, or Egyptian privet, is the shrub which administers thereto, and which would serve for dying if it could be cultivated in Europe. The *rusma*, or depilatory mixture used by the men, is a mixture of arsenic, or orpiment, and quick lime; but the women use a more violent plaster, boiled honey and gum. Solid *embonpoint* is another characteristic of female beauty here; and, as the most perfect cleanliness is joined to it, "no where are the women more uniformly beautiful, no where do they possess more the talent of assisting Nature, no where are they better skilled or more practised in the art of arresting or repairing the ravages of time; an art which has its principles, and a great variety of practical receipts." (p. 181.) With these our traveller returned well furnished; and there is no country where they are so much needed as his own. Few towns in the world contain so many dogs as those of Egypt, or, at least, there are none that appear to contain more, because they are constantly assembled in the streets, their only habitation, feeding on what they can get, studiously neglected by the Mahometans, beat and butchered without mercy, lean and mangy, yet never mad. Mr. S's account of them and of cats may serve as a specimen of his style. "The dogs of Egypt are a race of large greyhounds, which would be very handsome if they were less cruelly treated. In losing the elegance of their make, they should, methinks, no longer possess even the impression of those qualities which every where else render them so worthy of notice. Nevertheless, their instinct, though perhaps decayed, is not destroyed. They are seen going and coming in the most frequented streets, and avoiding to touch the clothes of the passengers with an attention truly curious, and far more interesting than that of the imbecile Mussulman, who, at their approach, turns aside his robe. They even watch over the safety of their executioners during the night. They are the terror of thieves upon the wharfs, boats, and timber; and in the interior of the town goods are intrusted to their vigilance. An admirable instinct, a natural inclination to make themselves useful to man, induces them to assume a superintendance which nobody confides to them, nobody points out to them; and it would be impossible to approach the charge that is surrounded by these voluntary guardians.

* Mr. Belon does not notice this.

guardians. But what is no leſs ſingular is, that theſe dogs never quit the quarter in which they were born. They form diſtinct tribes, which have limits they never exceed. Should one dog go into another quarter, he would ſoon be attacked by the whole ſtrange tribe, and would find it no eaſy matter to eſcape from their clutches. The Bedouins; who in all reſpects are far leſs ſuperſtitious than the Turks, keep large greyhounds, which alſo watch round their tents; but they take the greateſt care of them; and they love them to ſuch a degree, that to kill a Bedouin's dog would be to expoſe one's own life. With the moſt decided as well as the moſt unjuſt averſion for a ſpecies of animals, which, without hopes of imitating them, man has conſtituted the ſymbol of unalterable attachment and fidelity, the Turks have a great fancy for cats. Mahomet was very partial to them. It is related that, being called up on ſome important and urgent buſineſs, he preferred cutting off the ſleeve of his robe to waking the cat that lay upon it faſt aſleep. Nothing more was neceſſary to bring theſe animals into high requeſt, if in other reſpects their extreme cleanlineſs, the luſtre and poliſh of their ſkin, their mild and quiet diſpoſition, their gentle and cautious careſſes, did not render them amiable creatures in the eyes of the Muſſulmen. A cat may even enter a moſque; it is careſſed there as the favourite animal of the Prophet; while the dog that ſhould dare to appear in the temples would pollute them with his preſence, and would be puniſhed with inſtant death. But, compelled to avoid man, to whom he would wiſh to devote his domeſtic qualities, and the perfection of his inſtinct, no dog is tempted to go into places where the Muſſulmen are gathered together; they would there find neither friend to accompany, or maſter to follow. In antient Egypt cats were held in great veneration, but dogs in ſtill more. In any houſe where a cat died a natural death (for no perſon killing a cat, even involuntarily, could eſcape a capital puniſhment), the inhabitants ſhaved their eyelids only, but upon the death of a dog they ſhaved their head and their whole body. Cats that happened to die were buried at Bubaſtis, a conſiderable city in Lower Egypt, now called Baſta. Theſe honours and prerogatives were not merely a matter of fancy; they had a great political end, the intereſt and ſubſiſtence of a whole people. It was neceſſary to put under the immediate protection of the law a ſpecies of animals, whoſe defence againſt the prodigious multitude of rats and mice with which Egypt is infeſted was abſolutely indiſpenſable. Deification appeared to the prieſts the moſt certain means to induce the people to reſpect thoſe objects which it was their duty to preſerve. What ſignifies it in fact to a religious idolater whether he adores a man or a cat, a woman or an onion; are not they all alike remote from Divinity? Superſtition being then neceſſary to men, was it not better to turn it to a uſeful purpoſe? Happy the people whoſe ſuperſtition is directed to the advancement of agriculture and the public good! In a country where phyſical enjoyment is every thing, and moral ſentiment almoſt nothing, the alluring figure of the cat appeared preferable to the docility, the exquiſite inſtinct, and the diſcerning fidelity of the dog. A ſingle trait of this kind often marks the character of a nation better than a thouſand obſervations on their manners and cuſtoms, which ſoon become mere routine, are in time conſidered as indifferent, and at length are ſo habitual, that men perſevere in them rather than take the trouble of making any change. From this cannot an opinion be eaſily formed of a people that deteſt the dog and love the cat, becauſe the latter carefully hides her excrement, and does not devour filth, upon which the nature of the dog ſometimes incites him to feed? There are cats in all the houſes of Egypt. In thoſe of the rich they are indulged in the apartments, and partake of the effeminacy and indolence of their maſters, who amuſe themſelves in ſtroking them, and laviſhing on them careſſes which thoſe cold and haughty men will not deign to beſtow on beings endued with ſuperior ſenſe. In a word, unleſs they were deified, as in the time of the antients, it would be impoſſible for them to be better treated. Here, it is true, the cats are very gentle and familiar; they have none of that ſuſpicious and ferocious diſpoſition which in ſome parts of France diſtinguiſh a race of animals more wild than domeſtic. But theſe differences are as much the work of men as the effect of the influence of climate. In the department where I reſide, as well as in the neighbouring ones, the cats, eſpecially in the

the country next to the farm-houſes, are the moſt unfortunate of all animals; maſters and ſervants alike hunt, beat, and throw ſtones at them, ſet dogs at them, and keep them without food. If hunger, which their meagre appearance atteſts, induce one of them to watch, and take the ſmalleſt morſel, the pretended robber, becauſe nature would not ſuffer her to die for want, forfeits her life for the dexterity ſhe employs in ſupport of it. How can cats in the houſe of ſuch hoſts, whoſe cruelty approaches to barbarity, fail to have a ravenous look, the mark of ferocity? And, if we compare the miſerable cats of my country to thoſe kept at Paris, where better treated, and free from perpetual fear, they ſhew an amiable familiarity, we ſhall find this an additional proof how far the diſpoſition of man influences that of the animals about him." (p. 184—187.)

It is not the ichneumon that deſtroys the eggs of the crocodile, but a ſpecies of tortoiſe, whoſe eggs are deſtroyed by the ichneumon.

Chap. XVIII. XIX. XXI. XXII. contain a deſcription of birds, plants, and inſects, about Roſetta, and the *natroc*, which is diſtinct from nitre. The egret not the ibis.

Ch. XX. deſcribes ABOUKIR. "It was in this very roadſtead, but at too great a diſtance from the coaſt, that the fleet of the French Republick, commanded by the brave but unfortunate Bruyes, fought ſo fatal a battle againſt the Engliſh fleet under the command of Admiral Nelſon; an action which it would have been *both eaſy and prudent to avoid, but the diſaſtrous iſſue of which has nevertheleſs added new luſtre and glory to the French name.*" (p. 212.) This is ſuppoſed to be the ſite of *Canopus*. The remains of an antient city occupy a vaſt extent of country. Among columns and other ruins, our traveller ſaw and engraved a colo[ſſ]al ſtatue of a woman *fluted* all its length. This being a new character in ſtatues, Mr. S. ſeems anxious to eſtabliſh the fidelity of all his drawings, his "draughtſman being accuſtomed to the moſt perfect correctneſs, and all of them being taken immediately under his own inſpection." (p. 229.) In the market-place, they ſcratched up for him with their hands a ſmall *pyramid* of the fineſt black marble, in perfect preſervation, and all along each ſide of its baſe was encircled with hieroglyphics in a ſtate of equal preſervation. After purchaſing it at an exorbitant price, he was obliged to leave it at Roſetta. But he has regiſtered in this book (p. 284) his claim to it for the National Muſeum, in which it deſerves to occupy a diſtinguiſhed place. Could this be the point of an obeliſk, ſuch as that from Syene, brought over by M. Lethieuillier, engraved in two plates in Gordon's Eſſay on the antient Mummy?

The ſalubrity of the water of the Nile is vindicated againſt Pauw, who does not ſeem to have taſted it any otherwiſe than thro' the reports of travellers. (p. 251—254.) Our traveller alſo defends Egypt from the charge of being the cradle of the plague. "We may, therefore, baniſh all uneaſineſs reſpecting the fate of our *intereſting* countrymen, by whoſe exploits and labours Egypt is at preſent honoured, as ſhe was formerly by its civilization and its monuments." (p. 255.) We were afraid the new merit of civilizing Egypt was to have been given to Buonaparte and his friends, who began their career there by plunder and treachery; and, after overrunning Syria, diſgraced themſelves by a ſhameful retreat and deſertion, of which their heroic commander ſet the example. "A malady truly endemical is the opthalmia, or inflammation of the eyes. Egypt is the country of the one-eyed and the blind; eyes perfectly ſound, or which are not ſwelled or watery, are rarely to be ſeen. Misfortune has likewiſe its bodies corporate; and the corporation of the blind at Cairo has ſometimes revolted, and carried matters ſo far as to make the government tremble." (p. 260.) In this revolutionary diſpoſition they will be joined by thoſe wretched men, whoſe minds were firſt blinded by Buonaparte, and then their eyes put out by following him into this hot and arid region, where "the exceſſive heat, the air impregnated with nitrous particles, the arid and burning duſt which the winds ſcatter in the atmoſphere, are the prime cauſes of the diſorders of this organ, and the frequent watering of the ſtreets of Cairo, which are not paved, but exceſſively heated." (p. 261.) Bad food and venereal exceſſes are concomitant cauſes of blindneſs. The exceſſive uſe of onions, though leſs acrid than thoſe of Europe, is ſaid (p. 283) to contribute to increaſe the diſpoſition of the inhabitants to diſorders of the eyes. No remedy was known for the frightful

elephantiaſis,

elephantiasis, where both legs *acquire* a frightful and prodigious size. Some, no doubt, will be discovered by the researches and talents of the French physicians. (p. 260.) It will be well if they have leisure and opportunity to attend to their studies and experiments. Chap. XXIII. treats of female circumcision. Our traveller is such a bigoted admirer of NATURE, that none of her operations or mysteries can be concealed from him. He traces her with rapture in every plant and animal, in every field and desart, and, absorbed in the contemplation of her, forgets, and studiously neglects, her great Author. This is his ATHEISM; and his hatred of Superstition and Fanaticism would be his Theism, if he ever introduced the thought of a Deity, and did not pay his homage to the Sun. (p 277.) His detection of the *Saadi*, or modern Psylli, or serpent-eaters, is, however, laudable. "All the animals that were hostile to mice and rats were held sacred by the antient Egyptians; they were under the protection of laws both civil and religious: nor do even the modern nations, who inhabit the same country, barbarous as they are, destroy them, but preserve for them some degree of their antient veneration. The French will readily see the importance of adopting the same forbearance, and abstaining from a sport which would be so generally detrimental, and on which the prosperity of the colony in a great measure depends." (p. 287.) They must be very confiderate indeed if they adopt these reflections, or have opportunity to carry them into execution. Before our traveller quits Rosetta, he has arranged his meteorological observations. His account of the camels, and the mode of travelling through the desart, is interesting; nor less so the rascality of the Coptic monks, who live among thieves till they acquire their habits. In the sepulchral chapel of a Mahometan saint Mr. S. copied a Greek inscription, which seems to have puzzled the Greek professor in the college of France, who could not see that ΦΛ stood for *Flavius*, and that ΑΙΣωλιαΧΗΣ could not agree with ΔΙΟΣ; and honestly tells us that he had not time to explain it. (p. 310.)

Speaking of the continual dread of being plundered by the Bedouins, which he himself expected, but had all his property, except the greater part of his money, returned, our traveller thus apostrophizes, in another specimen of French bombast and absurdity: "How ought this miserable people to bless the generous and powerful hand that comes to deliver them from the galling and iniquitous yoke which they have so long been doomed to bear! With what transports ought they not to welcome their French deliverers, in the certainty of at length enjoying the abundance afforded by their soil, in which Fertility, astonished at finding herself where Liberty was unknown, had nevertheless established her dominion! But slaves, equally stupid and savage, they have espoused the cause of their tyrants, and, by a strange and detestable effort of superstition and servility, have united the partial efforts of ignoble cruelty and of barbarous perfidy to the impotent arms of the most odious of rulers. Slavery then is the lowest degree of the abasement of man, since it so effectually destroys and effaces the moral and intellectual faculties as to make the victims not even regret their own situation." (p. 329.) What is this but to say that the Bedouins of Europe have an equal right with those of Africa to plunder a fertile country, and disturb people who would otherwise enjoy the blessings of their native country;—that those who have property should be stript of it by fair or foul means, shot if they will not discover and give it up, be cheated out of their superstition by hypocrisy and atheism, and delivered from their present servility to be plunged into a worse?

When our naturalist speaks of wild hogs "carrying their heads low, and their gait is a kind of trot" (p. 349), we doubt if this be any new trait in the porcine character.

Of English travellers Mr. S. bears hardest on Dr. Shaw, whose observations were certainly more confined than Dr. Pococke's; but, except in the instance before-mentioned, little attention is paid to his observations by our traveller. As to the strictures on Brydone at Palermo, every one knows how to value the credit of that traveller, who seems to have made as superficial a book as he could, for a particular purpose, to shew his illiberal scoff at religion and every good principle. He is not, therefore, to be given, as at p. 27, as a proof of the ill will of English towards French travellers. It was reserved for Mr. S. to complain of the ill

ill treatment travellers receive from their own Government in France. We can atteſt, on the authority of innumerable inſtances in ſucceſſion, how contrary is the conduct of the Engliſh Government towards all who enter into its views of diſcovery and improvement; and we are oftener duped by the addreſs of foreigners than rigid or ſparing in our encouragement of them. Witneſs, as one inſtance of many, the patronage afforded in this country to the Swedes, while this traveller ſpeaks ſlightingly of Linné compared with Buffon, whoſe every idea is a theory to his countrymen.

Biſhop Pococke queſtions the effect of fear as an Egyptian diſorder. Our traveller gives a ſtrange inſtance of it in a young man, who, being threatened with the loſs of his head, though the ſentence was no ſooner paſſed than revoked, had a white beard and loſt his voice (p. 377).

"In the evening all the crows of the environs ſucceſſively reſorted in great numbers to a ſmall ſandy iſland in the middle of the river. There they remained for about a quarter of an hour, in a cloſe-connected body, and then diſperſed, flying away, one after another, in all directions. It might be almoſt imagined that they met together in this manner to concert ſome plan of operation." (p. 382.) One would think the crows of France and Italy never ſettled together, and afterwards ſeparated. We can aſſure Mr. S. this is no uncommon thing in England.

The wiſh of Sixtus V. and Ali Bey, that every man might be able to carry his purſe in his hand, and leave his door open every night, without running any riſk (p. 390), was realized under our Alfred, by that excellent inſtitution of making the hundred anſwerable for the loſs.

"Ears of wheat, cut before they are ripe, then dried and ſlackly baked in an oven, and afterwards bruiſed and boiled with meat, are a common diſh in Lower Egypt, where it is called *ferik*." Is this the parched corn of the Old Teſtament? (See vol. I. p. 527, Ll. 25.)

"With what ſuperior ſplendour will Egypt ſhine by becoming a colony of France! Adjoining Africa on one ſide, and wealthy Aſia on the other, the ſeas of the North and Weſt ſeem to terminate on its ſhores; while the Indian ocean, after having waſhed the happy confines of Arabia, from which it is ſeparated only by a ſhort paſſage, loſes itſelf in the Egyptian ſands. It will be the centre and emporium of the commerce of the univerſe. The antient cradle of the Arts and Sciences will become the theatre of their power; and the abode of their infamy will be the ſcene of their aſtoniſhing growth and perfection. To this exuberance of trade and genius, the moſt precious treaſures of vegetation, the inimitable boons of Nature, will add permanent luſtre. Uniting the various productions diſperſed through the antient colonies, Egypt will become the epitome of them all; while its proximity to Europe will give it incalculable advantages. Humanity will not, as the other colonies, have to ſhed tears over the luxuries of a prolific ſoil. Here Nature almoſt diſpenſes with labour, and man, with the ſlighteſt efforts, is enabled to enjoy her bounties. At the moment when our poſſeſſions in the Weſt Indies were a prey to diſcord and deſolation; when the enemies of France redoubled their exertions to ſnatch them from her dominion; when neglected agriculture, inſtead of offering its produce, increaſed the troubles of the mother country; it was a great and noble conception to approximate them, and in a manner concentrate all their riches, by removing their trade to a land within the reach of a ſhort voyage, and affording inappreciable reſources." The appropriation of this intereſting country to France is, we are here told, by no means a new idea. "It had certainly been an object of the old Government. A French officer, paſſing through Cairo to India, was employed to collect information reſpecting the means beſt adapted to facilitate the conqueſt of Egypt. He applied to the conſul, who had ſeen no other part of the country than the road from Alexandria to Cairo, and, like the French merchants, had never exceeded the limits of the quarter to which they were confined. Plans, however, were drawn up, and tranſmitted to Verſailles, where, according to cuſtom, they were eternally buried in the public offices, the ordinary fate of ſimilar productions." All this is very well ſaid by Ambition, graſping after power and wealth. But who ſhall ſay that the game of Ambition is not up, and that Providence, having ſeen out the extent of human folly, vanity, and wickedneſs, is not recalling man to his ſenſes, awakening reflection,

reflection, and, after convincing him of the inefficacy and insufficiency of all his aims, leaving him time to cool, and to rest, before the stage of human actions sinks under him? In this chapter we have an account of the date-tree, and the usefulness of its productions. The next treats of subjects of natural history, and some trifling antiquities, which were thought worthy of engraving.

Chap. XXXIII. brings us to *Cairo*, a summary of the revolutions of Egypt, from the time of Augustus to the conquest of Selim, from the Memoirs of the *ci-devant* Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres; the Mamalûks; Ali Bey, and the misrepresentations of him by *Savary*, in whose Letters on Egypt may be seen part of his history, which, "though it could not be written with more elegance, might have been related with more truth. If the extravagant praises which that traveller bestows on the character and genius of his hero were omitted, and more particularly if the romantic and fabulous adventures of the young and beautiful Maria were suppressed, the principal events of this Mamalûk's political life would form an interesting history." (p. 432.) Such appears to be the degree of credit due to the embellishments of this letter-writer. Sonini describes Murad Bey, the principal political figure in his time in Egypt, and who had the *courage to fight the French* (p. 434), as "an intrepid warrior, capable of enduring the severest hardships, courageous in adversity, bold in enterprize, cool in action, but terrible in an onset; who, with instruction, might have become a great general. His proud deportment and munificent disposition give him the dignified appearance of a sovereign; but injustice, ignorance, and cruelty, have rendered him a ferocious tyrant." (p. 434.) The stirrups of the Mamalûks are a sort of long metal boxes, receiving the whole foot, and their pointed corners perform the office of spurs. The rider always mounts on the off-side of the horse. (p. 439.) "To terminate a series of quotations respecting the Mamalûk cavalry, so transcendant as to eclipse them all, I shall quote what Buonaparte wrote to the Executive Directory, in his dispatch dated Cairo, 6th Messidor, year VI. (24th June, 1798). "The Mamalûks," says *this great man*, "had a magnificent body of cavalry, covered with gold and silver, armed with the best carbines and pistols of London manufacture, as well as with the best sabres of the East, and mounted upon, perhaps, the best horses of the Continent." (p. 442.) "Although the authority which the Porte had the appearance of exercising in Egypt was chimerical, it was nevertheless displeasing to the actual despots of that country. The smallest semblance of dependency was irksome to them, and their sole object was to retain for themselves the throne of the sultan. This was the favourite project of the weak but ambitious Ali Bey; and Murad Bey, notwithstanding the fruitless expedition undertaken in the Summer of 1786 by the famous Captain Pacha Hassan, had begun to carry it into execution, by divesting the Government of Constantinople of every sort of influence. Such, however, was the puerile and degrading power which the Ottoman Porte pretended to retain in Egypt, and which now seems to excite its regret to such a degree as to determine it to abandon its antient allies, and to throw itself into the arms of its natural enemies. When too late, it will be sensible of its error. The downfal of its empire, a huge and overgrown Colossus of despotism and anarchy, is not far distant. Its approaching ruin will rouse the Turks from their lethargic stupidity, and they will not perceive the perfidy employed by the enemies of France to precipitate them into the abyss into which they are fallen till they have reached the bottom." (p. 430.) Thus does our traveller, or those who have had the revolutionising of his papers, boast of the piratical efforts of the French Republick to possess herself of territory under the mask of liberty and civilization; and, while she holds out incalculable advantages to the subjects of her usurped dominion, she is herself the only gainer. How her projects have ended, Sonnini, or his publishers, must blush and tremble to see.

The description of Cairo and the environs occupies letters XXXIII. to XXXVII. The traveller, sick of his confinement there, in "uncomfortable circumstances" (p. 471), had no inclination to pay more than a hasty visit to the pyramids and mummy pits of Savara in its neighbourhood. He had in his possession two drawings of some parts of the great mummy pit, accompanied with a manuscript account, which

which were entrusted to him by the late Duc de Chaulnes, who had engaged him to pursue the particular researches he suggested. Not having had it in his power to execute this commission, he left the MS. at Cairo, as it might there facilitate the enquiries of some other persons, who had sufficient leisure and opportunity to follow his views. He only took copies of the two drawings, which have not yet been published, and which make plates XIX. XX. of this work. The letters refer to remarks contained in the papers with which he was entrusted, and of which he did not think himself justified in taking a copy; consequently, an explanation of them will not be expected in this work. (p. 472.) This is the paper published in the "Journal de Physique," May, 1777, and thence in our vol. LI. p. 113; by which it appears that the Duke had been recommended to apply to Mr. Tott, who was an excellent draughtsman, and carried out with him an engineer equally skilled in that art; and that Mr. Davisson, the Duke's secretary, had served Mr. Montague in the same capacity.

"To penetrate into Abyssinia, to visit immense and interesting countries in the interior of that part of the globe which is the least known; to do honour to my nation by an important expedition, which an Englishman, aided by all the assistance and by all the means that a Government can command, had recently attempted with success; in short, to compensate, by a bold and glorious enterprize, for the *narrow conceptions* and the *niggardly ideas* with which the *old Government* of France accompanied missions of this nature, as well as to increase the still more niggardly means that it appropriated to their execution, was a project ever uppermost in my mind; and I left nothing unattempted that could ensure its success. Having at my disposal only a moderate sum, and such as would have been barely sufficient to make a journey through some parts of Europe, I followed the plan I had adopted in the other expeditions with which I had been entrusted, and which I was unwilling to relinquish; that is, I made an addition, from my own purse, to the allowance which I received from the *hands* of *Parsimony*, which was then the ordinary attendant upon useful enterprizes, *while the excess of liberality and profusion covered with a fatal splendour the caprices of Luxury, or the attempts of a delusive Glory, and, not unfrequently, those of a most shameful Immorality.*" (p. 492.) Is not the latter part of this observation equally applicable to the *new* Government? and what have been the results of discoveries set on foot by them, if, indeed, they have set on foot any, unless those which they have pushed by fraud and force as far as fraud and force were permitted to go? But even in this public-spirited design our traveller failed, by the usual villainy of the people of the country he was about to penetrate into, of which he had before his eyes cruel examples in the treacherous murder of a French physician and his suite; on which account Consul Maillet broke off all communication with Nubia. He left Bulac March 21, 1778, and, in the character or dress of a Turkish physician, proceeded up the Nile in a boat which he had engaged, but went no farther than Thebes before the treachery of his interpreter obliged him to return. What (p. 405) he calls two children strangely muffled up and resting on a dolphin, pl. XI. 6, are really resting on a *wine-vessel* in that plate; and we recollect to have seen a single figure in the same dress.

"At Old Cairo are to be seen Joseph's granaries, if the name of granaries can be given to a large space of ground surrounded by walls 20 feet high, and divided into sorts of courts, without any roof or covering, in which is deposited the corn brought from Upper Egypt *as the fiscal*, and *where it becomes the food of a multitude of birds, and the receptacle of their dung.* The walls of this inclosure are badly constructed; their appearance by no means announces an antient building; and nothing but the love of the marvellous could have attributed their erection to the patriarch Joseph." (p. 502.)

"At *Bousch* we met with one of those gales of wind from the South, which are so famous, and at the same time so dangerous, in these countries. Woe to those who may happen to be then crossing those immense sandy solitudes with which Egypt is bordered! Intrepidity is of no avail; and the most valorous armies might be there overwhelmed by clouds of sand driven impetuously along by the wind, perish by suffocation, and die in despair. The atmosphere seemed as if on fire, and yet was darkened by whirlwinds of dust. Reaumur's thermometer

mometer ſtood at 77 degrees. Both men and animals inhaled nothing but ſcorching vapours, mixed with fine and burning ſand. The plants were parched up; in ſhort, all animated *Nature* was withered." (p 511.) Speaking of Carthamus, one of the moſt productive articles of culture in Egypt, where it occupies whole plains, he ſays, it "would be an important branch of commerce for the *new colony*." (p. 511.) Mr. S. travelled towards Abyſſinia in the character of a phyſician; and, being ſent for to the ſecond in command at *Miniet*, who had broken his leg three days before, found it had been ſet by a Copt, who had treated the caſe in a manner truly curious. The patient was laid upon the ground, without either mattreſs, mat, or carpet, but merely on a bed of ſand. His leg and thigh were extended and fixed between ſtakes driven into the earth, which alſo ſupplied a ſmall brick wall, raiſed on each ſide in ſuch a manner that the fractured limb was confined in a piece of maſon-work, where it was to remain till the completion of the cure. In order to promote the formation of the callus of the fracture, the doctor had made a ſort of cement, oil, and the white of eggs, which he every day applied to the leg."

At *Siout* our traveller deſcribes a number of ſepulchral grottoes with large human figures and hieroglyphics in relief. (p. 525.) P. Lucas ſuppoſed them the habitations of the firſt men after the deluge; an idea which only correſponds with the form of the habitations in early ages in many parts of the world; while, on the other hand, ſuch receptacles of the dead are equally common all over the world.

In the character of the Nubians we diſcover nothing more favourable than in other Ethiopians or Negroes. The Coptic hoſpitality is curiouſly deſcribed. "One of the rich Copts of Siout inſiſted on giving me a dinner. The inſide of his houſe was clean and convenient; every thing in it announced eaſy circumſtances; but women were to be ſeen there no more than in the houſe of a Muſſulman. The repaſt was ſerved up with profuſion; the company drank copiouſly of excellent date brandy, which was handed about every moment in ſmall glaſſes of Venice cryſtal. In other reſpects the Copts take their meat in the ſame manner as the Turks and Arabs. They are ſeated, with their legs acroſs, round a table with one foot in the ſhape of a large circular tea-board, on which are placed the diſhes, without either table-cloth, plates, knives, or forks. They put the right-hand into the diſhes, from which they ſucceſſively help themſelves with their fingers, each according to his particular taſte. The left hand being deſtined for ablution is unclean, and muſt not touch their food. Sometimes they collect in one diſh what they have taken from each, in order to form a meſs worked up into a big ball, which they convey to their widely extended mouth. The poultry and the boiled meats are divided and pulled to pieces with the hands and nails. The roaſt meats are ſerved up in ſmall bits, cut before they are put on the ſpit; and no where is better roaſt meat eaten than in the countries of Turkey. No converſation is carried on at table; as they ſit down at it only to eat, they loſe no time, but ſwallow with the greateſt precipitation. They are not men aſſociated for the ſake of ſociety, but animals collected round their food by want and voracity. The greaſe runs down from each ſide of their mouth. The ſtomach emits frequent eructations, which they prolong, and render as noiſy as they can. He whoſe hunger is ſooneſt appeaſed riſes firſt; and it is not conſidered as unmannerly to remain alone at table if a perſon's appetite is not completely ſatisfied. (p. 548.)

Mr. S. could not hear, in Egypt or other parts of the Levant, of the leproſy attached to inanimate things, houſes, or garments. "Theſe diſeaſes of inanimate things, which ſerved only to form the Jews to habits of cleanlineſs, have diſappeared in the Eaſt with the dirty people for whom they were intended." (p. 563).

He ſaw the ſame ruins, inſcription, and paintings, at *Echmimm* (p. 572), as Pococke deſcribes at *Akmim*, p. 77.

"*Authority in improper hands conſtantly leads to the ſame abuſes, and is carried to the ſame exceſs in all countries expoſed to its abſurdity and its violence, it purſues the ſame meaſures. The deſolating ſyſtem of requiſitions, and particularly of arbitrary arreſts, was exerciſed in Egypt with a degree of cunning and of blind fury which would have diſgraced our moſt hot-headed revolutioniſts, and our moſt ſkilful plunderers.*" (p 582.)

Many

Many of the coloſſal figures carved about the temples at *Dendera*, and juſt deſcribed by Pococke (p. 87), are delineated and engraved. (p. 592.) What our traveller ſays of the *fleur-de-lis* being found in a *ſingle inſtance* on a ſceptre among theſe figures, and therefore not the arms of France, but borrowed by the Egyptians from the Syrians and Babylonians, their neighbours, who bore that ſymbol, is mere revolutionary declamation; that kind of ſceptre being put into the hands of David, king of Iſrael, in a Greek MS. of the king's library, only in compliance with the coſtume of the 10th century, the time when the picture was drawn, as Montfaucon obſerves in his deſcription of it.

P. 604, he determines the wolf (λυκος), worſhipped at *Lycopolis*, to be the modern *jackall*.

The hippopotamus and the bear are both extinct in Egypt. (p. 609.)

"During the night were felt ſome ſhocks of an earthquake at *Negriade* and at *Tabta*; and at the latter place there was, at the ſame time, ſeen a meteor, which, from the deſcription I received of it, had ſome reſemblance to a rainbow. It was not ſo large, but it was obſerved to be of the ſame ſhape and colours. The atmoſphere was obſcured by thick vapours, and the duſt ſcattered by the wind." (p. 603.) Could this be a lunar rainbow?

Radioſcence is oddly applied to ſignify recovery from old age, and reſtoration to a ſtate of youth. (p. 612.)

"There is certainly no country in the world where the ſoil is ſo productive as in Egypt. However, when, as ſome antient and modern authors have affirmed, its produce in wheat is carried to 100, 200, and even as far as 300 for one, it is extremely beyond the common average. On the other hand, thoſe who have aſſerted that a meaſure of corn ſown in the earth produced only ten-fold, have ſtopped far ſhort of the truth. On this ſubject I collected and compared the moſt accurate information; and the reſult was, that, one year with another, a crop of corn yields from 25 to 30 for one; and it is important to obſerve, that it is not here meant to count the number of grains contained in an ear produced from a ſingle ſeed, but that I am ſpeaking of the entire harveſt of the maſs of corn that it furniſhes in a given diſtrict; ſo that each meaſure ſown yields a crop of from 25 to 30 meaſures. In extraordinary years, favoured by circumſtances, the land laid down in corn gives a produce of 50 for one. At Negriade I was even aſſured that, ſix or ſeven years previous to my arrival, a cultivator had reaped 150 times the ſeed ſown. But this obſervation, ſuppoſing it to be correct, applying only to a ſolitary and particular fact, cannot be included in the general eſtimate. For ſome of the inhabitants had been complaining of the ſcantineſs of their crops; nevertheleſs, during theſe very years which they conſidered as times of dearth, the land had produced 20 for one. Such a fertility, which had no need of exaggeration to appear aſtoniſhing, is ſtill ſuſceptible of increaſe. Ignorant and lazy, the Egyptian cultivator knew not how to derive the greateſt advantage from the moſt fruitful ſoil; and the proceſs of watering, which vegetation requires in ſo warm a climate, was neglected, or in great meaſure forgotten." (p. 618.) "This incomparable fertility is ſtill more brilliant in the South than in the North of Egypt." (p. 619) The mode of ſowing the ſeed thinly, and the ſtalks arranged in the rills at a diſtance from each other, are rendered more productive. There are no weeds; but there are flocks of birds, and ſwarms of winged inſects, bugs, and fleas. "There is not a more ſtriking example of a complete change in the character of nations than that which has taken place among the Egyptians; ſlavery, and its inevitable attendant, ſtupidity, have taken the place of power and greatneſs. Superſtitious ignorance has ſucceeded to the love of the ſciences, and to the exerciſe of the arts, while perfect civilization has diſappeared, and is ſupplied by brutality and ſavageneſs of manners." (p. 623.)

The men of Thebais are ſtill more uncivilized than thoſe of Lower Egypt, and are in every reſpect more odious. (p. 624.)

"The Arabs have a peculiar mode of cure for venereal complaints, by digging a hole in the ſand, and burying themſelves up to the neck, without eating, and expoſed to the moſt intenſe heat, during the whole day. In the evening only they take a little nouriſhment. I have been aſſured that they returned to theſe ſcorching ſituations for 20 or 30 days in ſucceſſion." (p. 629.)

"Upon the dry and almoſt barren plains of Upper Egypt commonly grows the true Acacia, from the ſtem and branches

branches of which is procured the gum Arabic." (p. 636.)

"*Semſem*, or ſeſame, has a great reſemblance to the digitalis; is much cultivated in Egypt, and in ſeveral diſtricts in the Levant; and is begun to be propagated in Italy; and thrives very well in French Guiana, a neglected and depreciated colony, but from which France might derive great advantage and wealth." (p. 639)

On the ruins of Thebes our traveller is very confined. "He could only haſtily admire theſe important remains of antiquity, including a few fragments of the ſtatue of Memnon, the greater part of which he had no opportunity of ſeeing but at a diſtance" (p. 651), and found it expedient to return back thence; and at *Luxor* he has drawn ſuch a colonnade as no other traveller has.

"The goats of the Saïd are very lively and active, and alſo very noiſy, being inceſſantly repeating their bleatings, the ſound of which may be aptly compared to the cries of a child" (p. 658.) Did this ſuggeſt the ſtory of Pſammiticus cauſing children to be taught by goats; in conſequence of which education they could only articulate *beccos*, perhaps a bleat?

Sonnini has made the prodigious diſcovery that the Egyptians and Jews abſtained from the fleſh of the hog on account of its being ſo ſubject to the *meaſles*, which, under a burning ſky, might eaſily degenerate into leproſy; and the *groſs ſuperſtition* of the Jews has retained an averſion in cold climates, where the hog is among the number of animals moſt uſeful for the ſuſtenance of man (p. 660).—"The Jews, a nation which *has contrived* to preſerve its character and cuſtoms in all the countries through which it is diſperſed." (p. 70.)

At 135 or 140 leagues from Cairo he diſcontinued his route to the Southward (p. 649.) He proceeded no farther than Thebes; and, after ſome diſagreeable delays and adventures, reached Roſetta.

He deſcribes the flight of the pelican "as unſteady; that is, it flaps its wings eight or ten times in ſucceſſion, then poiſes itſelf in the air, and again flaps its wings, continuing this alternate motion during the courſe of its flight." (p. 693.) Does not the wild goose fly in the ſame manner?

Beccafiguos are eaſily plucked after burying them in the ſand for a moment, which melts their fat (p. 702.)

The concluſion of the whole is to panegyrize the happy conſequences to be expected to Egypt from the courage and activity of the French, who would have formed a peaceful ſettlement there, if the oppoſition of their enemies had not prevented it by war, rendered far more bloody and diſaſtrous by the new ſettlers. "The climate is far from being unhealthy. With a little precaution a perſon might there hope to attain a great age, to be exempt from every complaint, *did not* the diſorder of the eyes appear, in a *great meaſure, unavoidable* in that country." (p. 699.)

Travels in *Greece* by the ſame author ſeem promiſed, p. 58.

The tranſlator of this edition of theſe travels (notwithſtanding his juſt and ſpirited animadverſion on that by Dr. Hunter, which, beſides the Preface, occupy 20 pages under the title of *Hilaria Hunteriana*, which certainly proclaim the greateſt incompetency on the Doctor's part, witneſs M. Brydone, *boſt* for *boaſts*, beſides other inſtances of abſolute nonſenſe) is not himſelf entirely free from the introduction of ſeveral French phraſes; and, in p. 683, where he is oppoſing *wheat* to *barley*, he probably renders *blé* by *corn* inſtead of wheat. P. 61, "*embayed* in that great bight which our charts indicate by the name of the *Arabian gulf*." *Agroſtical*, p. 63, muſt be ſought in a botanical Dictionary. *Capital* is a new word for a *cover*; "covered with a *capital*, pierced with holes, in the ſhape of a perfuming pan." (p. 159.) Colours are expreſſed in the French term, as *gridelin* and *rufous*, p. 200, when it ſhould ſeem *greyiſh* and *reddiſh* were Engliſh words competent to convey the ſame idea. *Intemperature*, p. 202; *Roadſtead*, p. 224; the owner *re-aſſured* me, p. 249; *acquire* a prodigious ſize, p. 260. Theſe are a few of many more inſtances in which we notice too cloſe an adherence to the French language; from whence we have to regret the tranſplantation of too many words into a language already rich and ſtrong enough to expreſs the ſame ideas.

Egypt ſeems to be an exhauſted ſubject after the travels of Pococke and Norden. Both went to the cataracts of the Nile, which is farther than any ſucceeding traveller. The times and circumſtances were leſs favourable to Sonnini, who had different views from both.

"The

"The moſt extraordinary journey on a camel acroſs the deſarts that ever I heard of was performed by a Bedouin, who was frequently pointed out to me at Cairo. In five days he travelled thence to Mecca, which is more than 500 leagues, a journey in which the caravan of the pilgrims employs upwards of 30." (p. 315.)

10. *Epitome of the antient Hiſtory of* Perſia, *extracted and tranſlated from the* Jehan Ara, *a* Perſian *MS. By* William Ouſeley, *Eſq.*

THIS indefatigable Orientaliſt, whoſe labours we have ſo frequently had opportunities of mentioning with due praiſe, here deals out, from his treaſury of Oriental MSS, an epitome of Perſian annals, in the original language of a native hiſtorian, being the firſt chapter of the ſecond ſection of the Tarikh Jehan Ara, containing the hiſtory of the Perſian kings before Mohammedaniſm, as the herald to announce a much larger and more intereſting work, the antient annals of *Iran*, under the title of "Illuſtrations of Perſian Hiſtory and Antiquities; or, An Attempt to reconcile the antient Hiſtory and Chronology of Perſia (according to the Date and Traditions preſerved in MSS. of that Country) with the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin Records." This work will compriſe, 1. an introductory eſſay on the ſtudy of Perſian hiſtory, antiquities, and romance; 2. a deſcriptive catalogue of the MSS. which have furniſhed materials for it; 3. that ſection of the *Lob al Tewarikh* which contains the antient hiſtory of Perſia, from *Caiumuras* to *Yezdijerd*, given in the original Perſian, with an Engliſh tranſlation on the oppoſite pages; 4. the illuſtrations, &c. in which are collected, from all the MSS. before-mentioned, the various traditions and anecdotes of each king's reign, collated with thoſe preſerved in the Old Teſtament, and in the Greek and Latin writers, with chronological, general, and philological obſervations, &c.; 5. an appendix, conſiſting of ſeveral miſcellaneous articles, chronological tables, extracts from rare and antient MSS. remarks on the antiquities of Perſepolis, examination of Zend and Pehlavi MSS. funeral rites, fire worſhip, Manichean and Mazdakian hereſies, archery and horſemanſhip of the Perſians, muſick, painting, ſculpture, veſtiges of Hebrew and Greek in the Perſian language, &c. Such are the outlines of this future work, which, if Mr. O. can judge by the materials already collected, will form two quarto volumes each, containing at leaſt 400 plates, beſides maps and views, plates of inſcriptions, medals, and gems, engraved alphabets of antient characters, and ſpecimens of writing, fac-ſimiles from miniatures in MSS. &c. "I ſhall not here enumerate the Greek and Latin works which I have examined and collated; but I muſt acknowledge my frequent obligations to the authority of the Hebrew Scriptures—obligations indeed more frequent than thoſe who have only ſkimmed the ſurface of Oriental literature, or plucked its flowers without gathering the fruits. I was myſelf ſurpriſed to find the moſt antient and authentic of the Perſian hiſtorians prove, unconſciouſly, no deſpicable commentators on the Bible. Of theſe hiſtorians, many allude to and deſcribe, as ſtill viſible in their days, various ſtupendous and intereſting monuments of antiquity, unnoticed by Europeans. To aſcertain whether they exiſt at preſent, and to ſatisfy ſome doubts on the ſubject of thoſe already deſcribed by travellers, I have reſolved to *viſit Perſia* (if Providence continues to bleſs me with life and health) whenever ſome neceſſary domeſtic arrangements, and the works on which I am now employed, ſhall have been completed."

In p. 27, n. he promiſes to offer to the publick, in a *Hiſtory of Alexander*, all the Eaſtern traditions, compared with thoſe of the Greek and Latin writers.

11. *A Diſcourſe delivered to the Military Aſſociation for the Town and Diſtrict of* Shafteſbury, *on* Monday, December 3, 1798, *and publiſhed at the Requeſt of the Major and the Officers of the reſpective Corps. By the Rev.* W. L. Bowles.

AN excellent defence of that ſpirit of reſiſtance to the inſuriate foe, whoſe "deſperate attempts, and its mournful conſequences, were prevented by the firmneſs and reſolution of the country, diſplayed in armed aſſociations. Even thoſe moſt adverſe to meaſures of hoſtility in the commencement, joined in the general enthuſiaſm, and all England, from the Southern to the Northern Ocean, reſounded with one burſt of *loyalty and patriotiſm*." (pp. 5. 6.)

12. *Hiſtory*

12. *History of the Campaigns of* Chriſtopher Alexander Suvvaroff Ryminſki, *Field Marſhal General in the Service of his Imperial Majeſty the Emperor of all the* Ruſſias, *with a preliminary Sketch of his private Life and Character. Tranſlated from the* German *of* Fred. Authing. 2 *Vols.*

THE writer declares himſelf intimately acquainted with his hero, and has confirmed his accounts of his glorious exploits by official documents. Suvvaroff was born 1730, and enliſted in the Ruſſian army at 12. Notwithſtanding his age (69), his long and laborious marches, which form an enormous aggregate of 6000 German or 20,000 Engliſh miles; notwithſtanding his wounds and military toils; he preſerves the gaiety of youth, is free from all corporeal weakneſs and infirmity, which muſt be attributed to the hardy habits of his life, his robuſt conſtitution, and rigid temperance. He riſes about four in the morning, both in winter and ſummer, town and country, from a bed of hay covered with a white ſhirt, with a cuſhion for his pillow, and his great-coat for his coverlid. He ſleeps without body-linen; and in ſummer he paſſes day and night in a tent in his garden. He waſhes frequently, wears only his uniform and a cloſe jacket, and ſeldom, except in a wintery march, wears gloves or a peliſſe. After his tea-breakfaſt, he walks an hour, and then ſits down to buſineſs, dictating to his ſecretaries, or writing his own diſpatches, with ſo much correctneſs of expreſſion that he is never known to efface them. He dines from 9 to 12; and, though his table conſiſts of 20 covers, he is a rare example of temperance. Immediately after dinner, he paſſes a few hours in ſleep; and ſupper is not a meal with him. His principal occupation and favourite diverſion is war and its duties. Notwithſtanding his ſeverity, he is idolized by his ſoldiers, who are all equally the objects of his care. He ſtudies the military ſcience; and, though he diſlikes all public entertainments, will mix with and promote the pleaſure of them, and even dance and play at cards, not to interrupt the etiquette of public manners. He leaves the care of his paternal eſtate to others, and has no villas, plate, equipage, nor livery ſervants. He is a man of moſt incorrupt probity, immovable in his purpoſes, and inviolable in his promiſes. Sincerely religious on principle, he takes every opportunity of attending the offices of public devotion, and even gives lectures on ſubjects of piety on Sundays and feſtivals. "The love of his country, and the ambition to contend in arms for its glory, are the powerful and predominant emotions of his indefatigable life; and to them, like the antient Romans, he ſacrifices every other ſentiment, and conſecrates, without reſerve, all the faculties of his nature. His military career has been one long, uniform courſe of ſucceſs and triumph, produced by his enterpriſing courage and extraordinary preſence of mind, by his perſonal intrepidity and promptitude of execution, by the rapid and unparalleled movements of his armies, and by their perfect aſſurance of victory in fighting under his banners. Such is the private life and character of Suvvaroff; his public actions are diſplayed in a ſucceeding volume." His firſt campaign was as lieutenant-colonel in the ſeven years war againſt the Pruſſians, 1759. In forcing Gotnau he received a contuſion on his breaſt from a rebounding muſket-ball, but no miſchief enſued. In 1762 he was appointed colonel of the regiment of infantry of Aſtracan, which was in garriſon at Peterſburg, and left there when the Empreſs went to be crowned at Moſcow. He forwarded the new manœuvres introduced into the Ruſſian ſervice, and gave great ſatisfaction to his Royal Miſtreſs. He was advanced to the rank of brigadier, and ſent to the war juſt commenced againſt the confederates of Poland, at the moſt inclement ſeaſon of the year, and was advanced to the rank of major-general in 1770. In his operations this year he narrowly eſcaped being drowned in the Viſtula, and received a contuſion in his breaſt from a pontoon as he was dragged out; and, in 1771, received many ſhots in his cloaths at Landſeron, where he failed of taking the citadel. In one of the engagements with the confederates they were headed by the French brigadier general Dumourier, ſince become ſo notorious from his conduct in the early campaigns of the preſent war; but he ſoon quitted them, and returned to France. For his ſucceſs in defeating the Grand-marſhal of Lithuania, in the battle of Stalevitz, in the end of 1771, he received from the Empreſs the order of Alexander Newſky; and the late King of Pruſſia adviſed the Poles never to hazard

zard a second contest with Suvvaroff. In January, 1772, he suffered himself to lose several days in a fruitless march to Lithuania, by not attending to advice that the confederates meant to surprise Cracow. The siege of the castle of this place added lustre to Suvvaroff, and terminated the Lithuanian confederacy. His next campaign was in the first war against the Turks, under Field-marshal Romanzow, in 1773-4. After an extraordinary embarkation of the troops on the Danube, a lucky escape from the Spahis, who had nearly surprized him sleeping, "was the first acquaintance that Suvvaroff made with the Turks, to whom the very name of this warrior is since become so formidable. The advantage which he obtained in this action seems to have been a prelude to the numerous victories which he has since obtained over the Ottomans." A heavy piece of artillery bursting; and the lance of a Janissary, endangered his life and wounded him. The first place which he made himself master of was Turtukay. Immediately after the victory, he dispatched an account of it to Field marshal Romanzow; the style of the relation is truly laconic and original, and displays, in some degree, the character of the writer. The following is a feeble translation of it: "Honour and glory to God! glory to you, Romanzow! We are in possession of Turtukay, and I am in it. Suvvaroff." The Empress rewarded him with the cross of St. George of the second class, and a letter. The Turks lost their fine flotilla of boats and artillery, and the soldiers made a considerable booty in effects as well as in gold and silver; and, when they afterwards attended divine service for public thanksgiving, they presented the priests with roubles and pieces of gold. Suvvaroff was attacked with a violent fever, which obliged him to go to Bucharest for the recovery of his health; but, before this was effected, he set off again for the army, for a second expedition on the Danube, though still in so languid a state that he could not walk without the support of two men, and his voice so weak that it was absolutely necessary for an officer to be always at his side to repeat his commands. After an obstinate resistance on the part of the Turks, they were completely defeated, and lost their commander, Sary Mehmed Bacha, the second in command of the famous Ali Bey, of Egypt, whom he afterwards betrayed; a man alike distinguished for his courage, strength, and beauty. Suvvaroff, slipping down the steps of a convent, received such a shock that he was conveyed to Bucharest, and, by the help of a skilful physician, recovered his health in a fortnight, and joined the army in August. He gave the Turks a third defeat in a pitched battle near Nisdrow, and took their splendid camp; and his fever returning, obliged him to go home to Russia, and, in the mean time, peace was concluded with the Turks. He soon received an order to proceed, with all possible haste, against the rebel, or, as he used to call him, the robber, Pugatschew, who had met with one defeat, and was retiring into a spot in the centre of a lake, whither Suvvaroff pursued him, through barren and burning deserts. His forces were reduced, and he was closely pursued and watched. "They were already upon his track, in the thickest part of the wood, when the hermits, many of whom are scattered about this country, and support themselves by fishing, gave information that Pugatschew had arrived there that morning, and that some of his own people had bound him hand and foot, and taken him to Uralsk."—"He had at one time collected such a force, and was followed with such enthusiasm, that, if his understanding had been equal to his courage, and his moderation had kept pace with his power, he might certainly have possessed himself of Moscow, and made the Imperial Catharine tremble on her throne." He was conveyed, under the escort of Suvvaroff, in a large cage on a carriage, and afterwards in a waggon, with his son, a boy of 12 years of age, who inherited, and at that early period displayed, the turbulent qualities of his father, to Moscow, where he suffered the punishment due to his crimes. In 1774 Suvvaroff assisted at the elevation of Schalim Geray to the dignity of Khan of Crimea, who was afterwards driven out by his predecessor, and abdicated his dignity. The Empress published a manifesto, ordering all the Tartars to take the oath of fidelity to her, with which they complied. The whole of this ceremony was performed with the greatest solemnity, amidst continual discharges of artillery and songs of joy. "When the whole was concluded, a grand feast was given in an immense open place in the

the wilds. The guests were seated on the ground, in the Tartar fashion, and distributed in a number of small groupes, all placed according to their rank. The dinner consisted, principally, of boiled and roast meat; 100 oxen and 800 sheep were killed on the occasion; and, as the laws of the Tartars did not permit them to drink wine, but only lago-brandy, 500 eimers (32,000 pints) of that liquor were provided, and the company allowed to drink at pleasure: besides which, English porter was served to the chiefs, who dined at Suvvaroff's table. This party drank healths in a large cup, which was handed round the table, accompanied by continual cries of joy, and of Urrah and Allah. The other companies did the same, and mirth and happiness prevailed through the scene. Russians and Tartars were mingled together; and, after dinner, races were performed on all sides between the Tartars and Cossacks. Some of the Tartars died in consequence of drinking to excess, which they considered as an honour at their great feasts. In the evening a second feast was served, which continued great part of the night. A similar entertainment was given the following day, June 29, that of St. Peter and St. Paul, the Grand Duke's patrons, when a breakfast was given; after which, the Tartars took leave, embracing their Russian brethren." The abdicated Khan, having been acknowledged by the Porte, stirred up rebellion against Russia, and narrowly escaped being arrested by Suvvaroff, who defeated the revolted Nogays. Mursa Bey, chief of the Tchambaluks, was wounded in a skirmish, but recovered. "Mechmed Bey, chief of the Godissans, often joked with him at table, on his being still inclined to marry; and Suvvaroff, one day, asking him whether he was serious, Mursa Bey replied, with much simplicity, 'Mechmed Bey is right;' and immediately requested the General to make him a present of a beautiful Tartar girl of 16, whom he wished to marry. Suvvaroff bought a young Tartar slave of a Cossack, for 100 rubles, and sent her to Mursa Bey, who accordingly married her. He lived some years after this transaction, and died at the age of 108 years, having almost reached the age of Attila, King of the Huns. He retained the use of his faculties till the last, except that his eyes could scarcely bear the light. He was a man of a strong complexion, almost constantly on horseback, and, notwithstanding his great age, an excellent companion. He was very much attached to cleanliness, but despised all luxury. He was faithful in his friendships, and the friend of the poor; and his greatest pleasure was to be their benefactor. He was a great eater, and at meals drank pure lago-brandy. His servants took him from table and carried him to bed like a prince. Suvvaroff regarded him with great esteem and attachment." The *ci-devant* Khan, Schaim Gheray, who had fled towards the left bank of the Cuban, returned, in the Spring of 1784, into the Crimea, to Woronitsch, which was the place of his destination. He passed some years in Russia, and afterwards returned. The Turks received him at Choczim in a manner suited to the dignity of a khan. He then went to Constantinople, but was not permitted to enter the city, and was sent into banishment at Rhodes, where he was put to death in the most perfidious manner. According to the laws of Turkey, he could not be condemned to death, the khans, and all the descendants of Gengiskan, being exempt from all capital punishments; but it was alledged, as a pretext, that he was no longer khan, since he had voluntarily abandoned that dignity." Suvvaroff was now named general in chief, and attended Gen. Potemkin and the Empress on her visit to the Crimea, when the King of Poland met her at Kanuf, on the Dnieper, as, according to the constitutional laws of his country, he could not pass the Dnieper. The Emperor Joseph accompanied her to Cherson, and frequently conversed with Suvvaroff on politicks and military affairs. Bulgakow, the Russian embassador to the Porte, came to pay his court to his Imperial Mistress, which, though a mere compliance with etiquette, gave umbrage to the Porte, which soon commenced hostilities with a formal declaration of war. Kinburn was furiously bombarded, and the Russians, with Suvvaroff, repulsed in a sortie from it. The General was wounded in the left arm, which discharged a great quantity of blood, and there was no surgeon at hand to dress it. He went to the sea-side with an officer of the Cossacks and some men, who washed his wound with sea-water, and bound it up with his cravat; after which he remounted his horse, and returned

turned to the field of battle. Divine ſervice was afterwards celebrated, and public thanks returned to God, for this ſignal victory; the troops were drawn up in different detachments from the point of the peninſula to a conſiderable diſtance from the town. They accompanied the Te Deum with three diſcharges of muſketry and heavy artillery; the greater part of the wounded ſoldiers inſiſted on being admitted into the ranks on this occaſion; and Suvvaroff enjoyed this glorious ſpectacle from the ramparts of the town. As the front of the line preſented itſelf towards Oczakow, great numbers of Turks were ſeen running to the ſhore on hearing the thunder of the cannonade which celebrated their defeat. Suvvaroff received the command of the fleet on the Black Sea; the Turkiſh fleet ſuſtained an immenſe loſs from that of the Prince of Naſſau, and at length returned to Conſtantinople. Siege was now laid to Oczakow, and Suvvaroff received a ball in the nape of his neck, and his horſe died as a ſoldier was taking off his ſaddle; and, by the blowing-up of the magazine at Kinburn, he received ſeveral wounds. Oczakow was taken by aſſault, after four months regular attack. Sultan Selim aſcended the Turkiſh throne, and augmented his army; but he ſuffered a great defeat, in the battle of Forham, from Suvvaroff and the Prince of Cobourg, and in a ſecond battle at Rymnik, for which Suvvaroff was created a comet of Ruſſia and the Empire, and received letters from the Emperor Joſeph and the Empreſs of Ruſſia. Bender and Belgrade ſurrendered on this laſt defeat. Suvvaroff engaged in a friendly intercourſe with the Seraſkier of Brahilow, and ſettled articles for preventing the effuſion of blood between the two armies; but inſurmountable obſtacles prevented the execution of this plan; and, had Haſſan Bacha lived, it is preſumed peace would have taken place. His ſucceſſor as grand vizier, Juſſuf Bacha, croſſed the Danube; but the junction of Cobourg and Suvvaroff reduced him to a dilemma from which nothing but the armiſtice agreed upon at Reichenburg could extricate him; and, after it expired, Cobourg was recalled by his new maſter, the Emperor Leopold, to his new command in Hungary. Suvvaroff was therefore left alone to lay ſiege to Iſmail, which, for that time, he was, by the advanced ſtate of the ſeaſon and bad weather, obliged to raiſe. He ſoon after received orders to recommence it. He told his ſoldiers that the Ruſſian army had twice laid ſiege to Iſmail, and twice retired from it; the third time, nothing remained for them but to conquer or to die with glory. They ſeconded his reſolution, and the place was defended with equal ſpirit by an old, experienced ſeraſkier. It was taken in a general aſſault by land and water, and the garriſon ſurrendered, when a conteſt for the rich poniard of the Turkiſh commander brought on a general maſſacre of the priſoners, and him among the reſt. "In this one dreadful day the Ottomans loſt, by the ſuperiority of the Ruſſian arms, although their numbers were far inferior, 33,000 men killed or dangerouſly wounded, and about 10,000 officers and ſoldiers taken priſoners; 6000 women and children, 2000 Chriſtians of Moldavia and Armenia, and about 500 Jews, muſt be added to the number. On the part of the Ruſſians, the loſs, according to the official report, conſiſted of 1850 killed and 2500 wounded. To prevent this unexampled heap of dead bodies from occaſioning epidemical diſorders and the plague, the 10,000 priſoners were employed in carrying off the bodies of their countrymen, and of their horſes, and, as pits could not be dug quick enough in the frozen earth, they were all thrown into the Danube, and the whole buſineſs was completed in ſix days. The Ruſſians buried their own dead without the city, and the officers in the cemetery. Of ſo large a garriſon as that of Iſmail, only one man eſcaped; being ſlightly wounded and falling into the Danube, he got to the other ſide on a plank, and carried to the Grand Vizier the firſt news of the loſs of the town. The riches captured there were of great magnitude and importance, and the ſoldiers made a conſiderable booty, beſides ammunition and military ſtores, corn and proviſions, and 10,000 horſes and rich trappings, 345 ſtandards, almoſt all ſtained with blood, of which two were Sainjack great banners of the ſovereigns of Bender and Iſmail, of which there are but five in the Ottoman empire, the ſuperb and unique great banner of the Khan of the Tartars, and ſeven rich burſchuks, or horſes' tails. The total value of the riches found in Iſmail was eſtimated at 10 millions of piaſtres. Suvvaroff took not even a horſe. Satisfied

tisfied with the glory he had gained there, he departed from Ismail as he came thither, nor did he even open a letter brought him from the Emperor Leopold just before the assault, announcing his compliments to him on coronation. Though the king of Sweden had the preceding year signed a treaty of peace with Russia, the war with the Turks having been terminated, the ministers of foreign powers endeavoured to stimulate Sweden to a rupture with Russia; but they did not succeed. S. was appointed to the command of the troops in Finland, and put the province in a state of defence. Peace was concluded with the Turks, in Dec. 1791, by Count Bessoreldo, at Jassy, near which Prince Potemkin died a few months before. The Porte ceded to Russia the important town of Oczackow, and all its district to the Dnieper; a loss severely felt by the Grand Seignor, who flattered himself with the hope of retaking the Crimea. S. received the command of the troops on the frontier of Turkey, and set out for Cherson, where he enjoyed repose from 1792 to 1794, no political event calling him forth to signalize himself by military exploits.

After the Polish confederation of May 3, 1791, a second took place at Grodno under the protection of the Empress of Russia and the King of Prussia. In April, 1793, at the close of this congress, the Polish troops dispersed over the Ukraine entered into the service of Russia under various Russian commanders. At first they behaved themselves peaceably; but when the insurrection of Poland broke out at Cracow, and Warsaw became the theatre of so many bloody scenes, their fatal influence speedily manifested itself, and a mutiny broke out among them in the beginning of April, 1794. Suvvaroff was sent against them in May, and executed his commission by disarming them. After various engagements with the Polish insurgents, he gave them a complete defeat in Sept. 1794; when of 10,000 men, 300 at most escaped, with 500 prisoners. The battle of Matschowry, in which Kosciousko was taken, and the surrender of Warsaw, afterwards followed. The Poles had lost 13,000 men in the attack of the suburbs of Praga, above 2000 drowned in the Vistula, and 14,680 were taken prisoners, of whom 8000 were immediately set at liberty, and the remainder next day. The king and the magistrates of Warsaw proposed a capitulation, which was accepted on better terms than they could have expected, a complete amnesty, and the restoration of the king. "Gen. Islimief conducted the deputies to S. who was seated before his tent; but perceiving them much embarrassed on approaching him, he sprang from his seat, threw his sabre at his feet, and, crying out in the Polish language, *pakoi* (peace), ran up to them, embraced them, brought them into his tent, and seated them on the ground by his side. They burst into tears, expressing by by this mute eloquence, which was far more expressive than words, all the sentiments of joy, gratitude, and admiration, with which they were affected. S. entertained them with kindness, ordered them some refreshment, and requested the determination of the magistrates in 24 hours." Their answer appearing evasive, S. proposed some stricter supplementary articles. In the night of Oct. 26, there was a great tumult at Warsaw, and an attempt to carry off the king, which the magistrates opposed in a body; and the king himself created delays about his entry into the city. At length came a letter under seal from the king, with an unlimited power to the bearer of it to treat of peace. The general was much concerned to observe so many delays and contradictions, and answered in few words, "We are not at war with Poland. Her Imperial Majesty did not send me hither as a minister, but as general in chief, to annihilate the army of the insurgents. I shall not enter into any subjects foreign to my duty." And when he was advised to detain Count Potocki, who was one of the princial leaders of the revolution, as a hostage for the Russian prisoners, he rejected the idea, saying, "Why should we detain an host? All the prisoners will be set at liberty without it; besides, it would be a crime to betray the confidence of an enemy, who is come to negotiate on the faith of an armistice." The Russians made their entry, followed by S. surrounded with his adjutants and officers. He wore the uniform of an officer of cavalry, without the least decoration, and was followed by the regiment of Cherson, with a numerous band of military musick. He was received

ceived on the other side of the bridge by the magistrates of the city in a body in their ceremonial habits, which are black. The president presented to him on a velvet cushion the keys of the city, which are red, with the usual accompaniments of salt and bread, and delivered a brief harangue. The general took the keys, put them to his lips, and then holding them up to heaven, he said, "Almighty God, I render thee thanks that I have not been compelled to purchase the keys of this place as dear as"—(turning his face towards Praga). His voice failed him, and his cheeks were instantly bathed in tears. He then cordially embraced the magistrates, and was immediately surrounded by a crowd of people: some threw themselves at his feet, others extended their arms towards him, and he gave his hands to his humble admirers. He embraced such as were nearest to him, and answered with a silent sensibility to those ardent displays of esteem and respect, which are more affecting than the loudest eulogiums, and which in one moment afford a recompence for years of fatigue and danger. He gave the cushion and keys to Gen. Islimef, who preceded him on horseback, and the procession continued. When he came to the cathedral, he ordered all his suite to halt, and repeated a prayer. A new and very affecting trial was made of his sensibility, when the magistrates presented to him 1376 Russian prisoners, whom he had restored to liberty, and whom it had been proposed in the revolutionary committee, before the taking of Prague, by a wretch named Kolonay, the Robespierre of Poland, to massacre, together with the Poles suspected to be attached to the Court of Russia. S. next, in his grand uniform, decorated with all his orders, had audience of the king, who embraced and conducted him into his closet, where they remained together upwards of an hour. It was agreed that the Polish troops, whom he always mentioned under the denomination of revolters, should lay down their arms, and deliver up their artillery to the Russians; and on the king's asking for the liberty of his page, S. restored 327 superior officers. The Poles, who quitted Warsaw in four considerable divisions, being pursued, laid down their arms. Passports were given to those who engaged to quit the service; those who refused were sent into the interior parts of the country. Several Polish chiefs and generals secretly escaped. "Such was the close of this glorious campaign, which is far superior to any thing that is to be found in the military annals of modern times, as well for the unexampled rapidity of its operations as the important consequences that resulted from it. The careers of Gen. S. the wisdom of his measures, the distribution of his forces, the undoubted character of his operations, and the progressive continuation of his successes, are darling proofs of the superiority of his talents. But though it may be said with truth, that these great qualities were manifested in all his campaigns, he seems to have surpassed himself. We have only to collect the events of it to prove, that a small army may work wonders, when a general, by the vigour of his resolution, and the skill of applying the means he possesses, can give stability to fortune. We have seen S. disarm, without effusion of blood, 30,000 rebels scattered over an extensive country, accompany his soldiers in long and difficult marches, which would have disheartened the troops of Hannibal, and gain three battles against enemies of martial intrepidity and superior numbers. We have seen him temporize during four weeks at Brescia till his detachments had formed a junction with him; and, after the decisive victory of Matschevia, to fly as it were to that of Kobylka. We have seen him reposing there only for the three days which were necessary to make preparation for an assault without example. He then carried by escalade in one morning the intrenchments of Prague, defended by 30,000 men, and entered into Warsaw with the olive branch of peace. Nor is this all: these wonderful atchievements were effected in the short space of two months, between Sept. 6 and Nov. 7, 1794, the day when Wavroschewski laid down his arms. But this brilliant expedition is not more remarkable for its astonishing rapidity, than it is memorable for the extraordinary events which succeeded. In a short time after the fate of Poland was irrevocably decided by the last partition of a kingdom, whose name is no longer to be found among the nations of Europe, and which, in a former age, dictated laws to Russia; if the operations of this

this campaign had been urged with leſs activity, it is probable that the inſurgents would have re-aſſembled with added ſtrength; the Poles might alſo have received foreign aid in the Spring of 1795, and prolonged a war whoſe events might have had an incalculable influence on the general affairs of Europe." When S. returned to Peterſburg, in December, in a carriage which the Empreſs had ſent to meet him, he entered the city at night, alighted at the winter palace, and threw himſelf at the feet of her Imperial Majeſty, who received him with the moſt diſtinguiſhed marks of regard. He ſoon after went to viſit Finland, was preſent at the marriage of the Grand Duke, and appointed to the command of the army of 80 coo men in the governments of Brzzlow, Wofoenſki, Chafkow, and Catharinaſtow, and fixed his head quarters at Tulczin, in the caſtle of Potocka, on the banks of the Dnieſter. "After having run with a gigantic ſtride this vaſt career of glory, thick ſown indeed with obſtructions, but producing a continual harveſt of laurels, from the frozen banks of the Viſtula to the burning ſands of the Black Sea, this illuſtrious warrior is called to the command of the Auſtro Ruſſian army in Italy. He came into that country to ſave it, and he has been its ſaviour. His firſt entrance into it was attended by victory, and victory has accompanied his march through it. He brought his brave and hardy bands from the North to drive back the profligate, pillaging, and bloodthirſty armies of France to their own country, and they are driven back with diſgrace and ſlaughter; they already approach its confines; and with the ſame rapid ſtep he will follow them, and with the ſame avenging ſword, we truſt, will puniſh them. His campaigns of the preſent year will, we doubt not, add to the glory of thoſe that are paſt; and with them we ſhall hereafter extend the hiſtory of Suvvaroff."

Though he appears to have been made the victim of intrigue in one cabinet, we truſt he will be ſupported to purſue his meaſures without controul in the enſuing campaign.

13. *A Letter to Miſs* Hannah More *on ſome Part of her late Publication, intituled, "Strictures on Female Education." To which is added a Diſcourſe on* Gen. xv. 6, *preached at* Chriſt's *Church, in* Bath. *By the Rev.* Charles Danby, *LL.B. Miniſter of* Chriſt's *Church*, Bath.

MR. D. ſhews that the doctrine laid down by Mr. Wilberforce, and adopted by Miſs M. deſcribing "faith as the firſt radical grace of the Holy Spirit which takes place in the heart of a ſinner, and which brings with it pardon, reconciliation, and repentance, and never can exiſt without producing the radical fruits of holineſs;" which is to ſay, in Miſs M.'s words, that there is an indiviſible union between the doctrines and duties of Chriſtianity; or that the latter grow out of the former as the natural and neceſſary productions of ſuch a living root, is not the language either of the Scriptures or of the Church of God, whoſe doctrine is taken from it. There may be a *living root* without fruit; and the alluſions made to the tree which was ordered to be cut down, not becauſe it was entirely dead, but becauſe it bore no fruit; and to the tree which was permitted to ſtand one year longer, after having lived three years in an unprofitable ſtate, for the expreſs purpoſe of trying what effect additional cultivation might produce on it. In the ſermon from Gen. xv. 6, Abraham's faith and practice are expreſsly noted as concurring together.

14. Eccleſiaſtes; *or, the Preacher. An Eſſay on the Duties of a public religious Inſtructor; chiefly taken from the* Latin *Treatiſe on this Subject by* Eraſmus. *With a prefatory Addreſs to Patrons of Livings, &c. To which is added, the Subſtance of a Charge to a Miſſionary.*

MORE blame certainly attaches to biſhops and their chaplains for the introduction of improper miniſters into the Church, than to parents or guardians who educate improper ſubjects, or to patrons who preſent them. A biſhop and a chaplain have obſerved a contrary and proper courſe, notwithſtanding the cenſures which have been laviſhed on them for it; as if it were undue ſeverity to refer back to their ſtudies ſix out of eleven candidates. As ſo much power is given to the laity in the diſpoſal of preferments, it is certainly a duty to the Church and to the publick in general, that the biſhop ſhould not lay hands on any one without a rigid enquiry into the propriety of his aſſuming the ſacred character. This is a valuable addition to the two works

works already reviewed by us in vol. LXIX. art. 156 and 167.

15. *An Essay on the Manufactures of* Ireland; *in which is considered to what Manufactures her national Advantages are best suited, and what are the best Means of improving such Manufactures.* By Thomas Wallace, *of the King's Inns*, Dublin, *and Member of the Royal* Irish *Academy.*

AFTER an inflated panegyrick, by way of Dedication, to the Earl of Moira, and expreſſions of diſappointment at not ſucceeding in his application for Mr. Cuningham's 50l. prize, which was adjudged to Mr. Preſton, author of ſeveral dramatic and poetic pieces, the writer ſhews that manufactures deſerve encouragement, conſiders what are the circumſtances that render a manufacture proper for a country to proſecute, and how they apply to the principal ones within the reach of Ireland. He concludes with obſervations on the modes of encouragement generally recommended, and the general cauſes which promote or retard their progreſs, in a clear and eaſy ſtyle and arguments, but too much calculated to promote jealouſy and hoſtility, political and commercial, between the two kingdoms.

16. St. Godwin, *a Tale of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries. By Count* Reginald de St. Leon.

ST. GODWIN, a tale by Count St. Leon, is a happy traveſty of St. Leon, a tale by Mr. Godwin. All the turgid expreſſions, as well as every principal incident, in Mr. Godwin's four volumes, are here condenſed in one, and moſt humorouſly burleſqued. If any readers be found that are admirers of what the author of a work on Political Juſtice may call *fine writing*, ſuch perſons muſt neceſſarily be pleaſed with the volume before us, which compriſes the quinteſſence of it. To us, however, the Count is more intereſting when attacking and turning into ridicule the fallacious doctrines, abſurd principles, and pernicious dogmas, of the modern philoſopher.

We have been much amuſed by the peruſal of this little work, in which the *ci-diſant* Count has not entirely confined himſelf to the expoſition of St. Leon, but has occaſionally interſperſed claſſical comments, which diſplay conſiderable ingenuity as well as learning. His remarks on Le Noble's ſtory of the ſham ghoſt particularly, and the laſt 30 or 40 pages of the book, are novel and intereſting.

17. *Moral Reflections, ſuggeſted by a View of* London *from off the* Monument. *By* John Evans, *M. A.*

MANY philoſophic and thinking men have taken a moral ſurvey from the Monument; but it was ſcarcely to be ſuppoſed a gentleman of Mr. Evans's ſuperior literary attainments ſhould leave ſuch a ſpot without taking ſome pains to let the publick know what his thoughts were when in that ſituation. Theſe Moral Reflections are trite and common, and exhibit no trait of originality. Mr Evans, after having deſcended from this lofty column, "pointing to the ſkies," cloſes his reflections with an advertiſement, intimating his intention of ſuperintending the education of ten pupils.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

The Character of Dr. Johnſon, by Bp. Horne, in our laſt, p. 9, we did not then recollect had before been copied in our vol. LVII. p. 557; where it was prefaced by a ſevere attack upon a lady, under the character of BENVOLIO; to which that lady made a very judicious, animated, and well-written reply, ibid. p. 684.

A Correſpondent deſires to be informed in what manner the family of Monk, Duke of Albemarle, became extinct, as Collins's Peerage is entirely ſilent on the ſubject, except that the Earl of Montague married Elizabeth, relict of Chriſtopher Duke of Albemarle, which Chriſtopher died in 1690; and how the great poſſeſſions of Monk, in Lancaſhire, mentioned in Collins as belonging to the Montagues, came to them, and are now enjoyed by the Barclay family.

Z. C. obſerves, In 1681 Sir Samuel Moreland invented a machine which, by the ſtrength of eight men, would force water, in a continual ſtream, from the river Thames to the top of Windſor caſtle, and 60 feet higher, at the rate of 60 barrels an hour; which experiment was repeated ſeveral times before the King, Queen, and Court, the latter end of the year; and his Majeſty gave Sir Samuel a medal, with his effigy ſet round with diamonds, and conſtituted him maſter of mechanicks, &c. Can any of our correſpondents favour us with ſome account of Sir *Samuel* and his invention; of which, as it appears to exceed the powers of any machine now in uſe, a drawing and particular deſcription might be very ſerviceable?

We ſhall thank W. S. and E. for PEMBROKE and CONISBRO CASTLES; and are very much obliged to B. P. W.; to our SOUTHWELL Friend; and to Mr. HEWSON.

Mr. URBAN,

THE Welch Poem, of which I have attempted a tranſlation in the following lines, was compoſed by Hywel ap David ap Jeuan ap Rhys, in honour of Bardſey (in Welch, Enlli), its monaſtery, and 20,000 ſaints; about the year 1480. The original is in my poſſeſſion. PERIS.

Mi av i lumaw vy medd
T'r Ynys oddiar Wynedd, &c.

IN the iſle near Gwynedd's* coaſt,
I would wiſh to yield the ghoſt,
Search each ſpot from pole to pole,
Bardſey's beſt to cleanſe the ſoul;
There I'll keep my conſcience pure,
Jeuan's† iſle like Troy ſecure,
As was *Hoywyn*‡ erſt, you'll find
Abbot *Jeuan* good and kind,
'Mong that twenty thouſand train,
Scarce you'll meet with ſuch a twain;
Thoſe whom boiſterous billows bore
To their Bardſey's happy ſhore.
Hermits twain this iſle had fought,
And their griefs to *Lleuddad*§ brought,
Hoywyn and a brother ſaint
To that abbot made complaint,
That their dues‖ had been detain'd
And unpaid, their rents remain'd;
Theſe offenders were ſtruck dumb,
And to Bardſey now were come;
Hoywyn too had croſs'd the wave,
God and Lleuddad's aid to crave.
Straight the bleſs'd aſſembly there
Sought the Lord with earneſt pray'r,
Then ordain'd, without delay,
That theſe men their dues ſhould pay;
And, beſides, they ſhould allow
To theſe monks a fruitful cow,
From their ſins to be abſolv'd;
Theſe tranſgreſſors ſoon reſolv'd,
To comply with this demand,
And obey the ſaint's command.
Soon the cow along the mead
To the holy well they lead;
There when now they'd brought her ſafe,
Soon ſhe dropp'd a charming calf,
Which increaſed more and more,
As in Galilee of yore.
Theſe offenders had laid by
Near the hill both ſteep and high,
All their crutches, and each ſees
Them grow up as ſtately trees,
Like to Moſes' rod of old,
And their bloſſoms to unfold:
This was God Almighty's will
His own purpoſe to fulfill.
When a ſolemn vow they'd made,
Never more theſe rights t'invade,
And their dues would gladly pay;
Then the ſaint began to pray.
And reſtor'd them all their ſtaves,
Back to row them through the waves,
And, to ſave them from Hell pains,
The Pope's pardon he obtains;
Thoſe who'd have a conſcience clear,
Soon for Bardſey let them ſteer;
If on Heav'n you've ſet your mind,
That the ſhorteſt way you'll find;
For in Bardſey ſhould you die,
There in ſafety you will lie,
Neither men nor devils dare
Touch the ſoul or body there:
Search the ſpacious world around,
None like Bardſey can be found;
'Mong the iſlands of the ſea
Where's the iſle ſo bleſt as ſhe?
God hath bade it riſe its head,
Nor the torrent's rage to dread;
That 's the temple of the juſt,
In its choir is laid their duſt.
No uncleanneſs can defile
That moſt pure and holy iſle;
Land of pardons and of grace
To reform the human race.
Their deliv'rance may be found
By the captives ſin hath bound;
Like a cultivated field
Ev'ry bleſſing it doth yield;
Where ſuch holy ſeed is ſown,
What a harveſt will be mown!
Bones of ſaints are ſtrew'd around
On the ſurface of the ground;
And if theſe you daily wear,
Then no danger you need fear,
For they'll ſurely prove a charm
To protect you from all harm.
See its rich and fertile meads,
Where the friars count their beads;
'Tis a garden God hath made,
Which no robber dare invade;
Bleſſed ſpot! thou ſweet retreat!
Where the ſaints have fix'd their ſeat.
In the abbey you behold
Every image deck'd with gold;
As you enter at the door,
View the teſſelated floor,
And its marble altar ſpread
Thick with off'rings for the dead.
Then its ſpacious burying-ground,
Chequer'd all with graves around;
At the tolling of the bell,
Each was laid within his cell;
See in coffins, wrought of ſtones,
Relicts old, and holy bones.
To their convent I would bring
This ſmall tribute which I ſing,
And would offer at their ſhrine
This poor trifling gift of mine.
Abbot Jeuan 's juſt and true,
His examp'e let 's purſue:
Twenty thouſand ſaints of yore
Came to lie on Bardſey's ſhore.
Now we 'll add good Jeuan's name
To that number known to fame;

David,

* Gwynedd, North Wales.
† The then abbot.
‡ Patron Saint of Aberdaron.
§ Lleuddad, firſt abbot of Bardſey.
‖ From this fabulous ſtory, it ſeems, there was ſome kind of an eccleſiaſtical court there in former times.

David, *Durdan*, void of guile,
Both were patrons of this isle;
Like to these or Daniel bright,
Jesus sets us in the right,
In Brodëyrn'him I've lov'd
He my faithful friend hath prov'd;
Bayno, too, great praise hath won,
And St. Dervel, Howel's son;
These were of that sacred band,
Who lie buried in this land,
Kindred tribe of great renown,
Whom the Lord as sons doth own!
If in malice I have said
Aught against the quick or dead,
May these saints with God prevail
To forgive what I bewail,
And grant me pardon and release,
From all my sins to die in Peace.

P. S. I did not observe H. H's query, vol. LXIX. p. 212, till very lately. Mr. Pennant supposes *Paris* mountain to have been so denominated from Robert Parys, chamberlain of North Wales, in the reign of Henry IV.: but I think, with Dr. Thomas, the Welch Bard, that it is most probably derived from *Prys*, Brushwood, with which it was covered, in the memory of several persons now living; and part of it is still called by another name of the same import, *Tryfelwyn*. I take the name, *Peris*, from a Roman cardinal and reputed saint, to whom one of our churches in this county is dedicated.

To the Memory of JOHN-MIERS LETTSOM, M.D.

(*See page* 93.)

Isaiah, lvii. 1, 2.

"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men *are* taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evils *to come*.

He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, *each one* walking in his uprightness."

HARK! hark! I hear the voice of woe!
The spirit flies to meet its God:
And leaves us mortals, here below,
To mourn our loss, and kiss the rod.

Fall first the tear, for deepest grief
In Sympathy finds sweet relief;
And Mem'ry yields the rising sigh
To worth like HIS, which ne'er can die.

His virtues bloom'd at early dawn,
And gave fond hope of richer day;
That hope matur'd, alas! is flown:
Thus all our promis'd joys decay.

Could mortals penetrate the gloom,
And view the ills that on them wait;
Cheerful they'd greet the silent tomb,
Nor covet honours, wealth, or state.

But Faith unveils a brighter scene;
Where kindred souls, in bliss serene,
For ever dwell:—where we shall join
The heavenly choir, in songs divine.

LADY CARLISLE'S ANSWER TO MRS. GREVILLE'S ODE FOR INDIFFERENCE.

IS that your wish, to lose all sense
In dull lethargic ease,
And, wrapt in cold Indifference,
But half be pleas'd or please?

If dictated by deep despair,
You all our pity claim;
If not, 'tis sure the strangest wish
That woman e'er did frame.

Who can decide 'twixt you and me?
There's no disputing test:
But this I know, we disagree
As wide as East from West.

Inferior far my pow'r to please,
If all I've heard be true;
Yet beats my heart for more than ease,
And cannot pray with you.

It never shall be my desire,
To bear a heart unmov'd,
To feel by halves the gen'rous fire,
Or be but half belov'd.

Let me drink deep the dang'rous cup,
In hopes the prize to gain,
Nor tamely give the pleasure up,
For fear to share the pain.

If languid ease they cannot give,
Who have not hearts of steel;
Yet height of bliss, as well as woe,
They must alternate feel.

This the partition made by fate:
Oh! take them both together;
And know that in this checquer'd state
The one is worth the other.

Give me, whatever I possess,
To know and feel it all,
When youth and love no more can bless,
Let death obey my call.

Or turn my senses then to stone:
Let cold Indiff'rence live;
But bring her not till youth is flown,
And all that love can give.

Too soon, alas! that torpid state
Benumbing age will bring:
I would not rashly tempt my fate,
To blast the present spring.

A COLLEGIATE ADDRESS TO THE CHAPEL BELL.

LO! I, the man whose Muse did whilome mask [minstrel's weeds,
(So Freedom taught) in high-voic'd
Am now enforc'd (a far unfitter task)
For cap and gown to leave the Patriot's weeds;
For, yon dull noise, that tinkles thro' the air,
Bids me lay down the lyre, and go to matin pray'r.

Oh,

Oh, how I hate the ſound! It is the knell,
That ſtill a *requiem* tolls to Comfort's hour;
And loth am I, at Superſtition's Bell,
To quit or Morpheus' or the Muſe's bow'r.
Better to lie and doze, than gape amain,
Hearing ſtill mumbled o'er the ſame eternal ſtrain!

Thou, tedious herald of more tedious pray'rs!
Say, haſt thou ever ſummon'd from his reſt
One Being wak'ning to Religious cares,
Or rous'd one pious tranſport in the breaſt?
Or, rather, do not all reluctant creep,
To linger out the hour in liſtleſſneſs or ſleep?

I love the Bell that calls the poor to pray,
Chiming, from village church, its cheerful ſound,
When the Sun ſmiles on Labour's holiday,
And all the Ruſtic train are gather'd round—
Each deftly dizen'd in his Sunday's beſt,
And pleas'd to hail the day of Piety and Reſt.

And when, dim ſhadowing o'er the face of day,
The mantling miſts of eventide riſe ſlow,
As thro' the foreſt gloom I wend my way,
The Minſter Curfew's ſullen roar I know;
I pauſe; and love its ſolemn toll to hear,
As, made by diſtance ſoft, it dies upon the ear!

Nor not to me th' unfrequent midnight knell
Tolls ſternly-harmonizing: on mine ear
While the deep death-fraught ſounds long ling'ring dwell, [Fear,
Sick to the heart of Hope, and Love, and
Sloth-jaundic'd, I do loath Life's upland ſteep, [dreamleſs ſleep!
And with ſtrange envy muſe the dead man's

But thou, memorial of Monaſtic Gaul!
What fancy, ſad or lightſome, haſt *thou* giv'n?
Thy viſion-ſcaring ſounds alone recall
The pray'r that trembles on a yawn to Heav'n; [*tone*,
And *this* Dean's *gape*, and *that* Dean's *naſal*
And Roman Rites retain'd, tho' Roman Faith be flown!

PHILO-DORMIAT.

PARODIES OF SHAKSPEARE.

No. XXXVIII.

HOW many gentlemen in this knowing age [ſtudy,
Can conſtrue Greek? O ſtudy, crabbed
Dry nurſe of genius! how didſt thou fright me
That I no more can fag at hard reading,
But ſteep my ſenſes in ſheer idleneſs?
Why rather in cloſe monkiſh quadrangles,
And with unwieldy lumb'ring folios,
Faſt in Bodleian chains confin'd art thou,
Than in the parlour window, or the ſofa,
Dreſs'd in fine-woven hot-preſs'd gloſſy paper,
With novels, ly'ſt thou, of ſoft ſympathy?
O thou dull Learning! why keep'ſt thou terms with Iſis, [the puns
And favorite Cam, that e'en thou prompt'ſt
Of Combination, and of Common Room?
Wilt thou to high, abſtruſe, and abſtract ſcience,
Rivet the ſtudent's mind, and rack his brains
With nightly poring over algebra,
And the ſolution of hard knotty problems;
Take ſyllogiſtic logic, like a top
Twirling its heads; and queſtions putting up
For deaf'ning wranglers in the public ſchools,
That with dilemmas Locke himſelf awakes?
Canſt thou, O partial knowledge, give the prize
E'en to the ſchool-boy in an age ſo rude,
And to our month'ly and moſt ſocial book-club
With dinners at the bowling-green to boot,
Subſcrib'ſt thou not?—then farewel, learned tracts!
Full eaſy is the Prieſt that Latin lacks.—

2 HEN. IV. 3—1.

BRING in the candles, and then—bring in cards—
If I have luck at this bewitching play,
I ſhall again my former loſs reſtore.
The rubber winning:—let me but hold the honours,
And cunningly ſecure the trick, at nine,
I know not that amuſement of the mind
That can with Whiſt compare: how beſt to lead,
And to return my partner's ſuit again,
I needs muſt ſtudy Hoyle afreſh, I ſee:
O ſober game! that doſt almoſt perſuade
Oxford to found a new profeſſorſhip;
So intricate and yet ſo ſweet! thou charm'ſt,
When moſt thou doſt perplex—

OTHELLO, v. 2.

THROW Logic to the Dons—I'll none of it— [box—
Come bring the tables out—give me my
Be ſeated—Doctor, the chance is quite againſt you. [caſt
Come, Sir, diſpatch—if thou canſt, Doctor,
Aces at firſt throw; hit dextrouſly a blot;
And by quick taking off, a gammon win;
The dice ſhall rattle to the very echo
That rattle ſhall again—take off, I ſay—

MACBETH, v. 3.

MASTER SHALLOW.

MARY.

A SONG. *By* E. S. J. *Author of* WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

HOW fain I wad lie doon and die,
And thraw my cares aſide:
And 'pon the ſhroud out aure my ee,
My ſorraws for to hide.

How cauld my Sandy part frae me?
To roam I ken na where:
Haw can'd he ſeek anither Love,
And leave his MARY here?

Was

Was it becauſe I loo'd him weel,
That he frae me did part?
Was it becauſe I loo'd him ſae,
That he has brak my heart?

Thou ne'er wilt find anither luve,
That loo's thee weel as me:
Since thou haſt brak thy MARY's heart,
I'll e'en lie doon and die!

E'en will I lay me doon and die,
Syn Sandy he is gane;
For, a' my hope was plac'd in him:
I canna live alane.

She laid her doon upon the hearth,
All in her maiden years;
She laid her doon upon the hearth,
And droon'd it wi' her tears!

Upon that hearth ſhe laid her doon:
'Twas there ſhe met him firſt:
Upon that hearth ſhe laid her doon;
And there her heart it burſt!

ON REVISITING Y——.

HAIL, lovely village! whoſe untainted air [pain;
Once breath'd pure pleaſure, and averted
Tir'd of the world's inſipid, ſenſeleſs glare,
Well pleas'd, I viſit thy ſequeſter'd plain!

Oh! had I never left theſe vernal bow'rs,
And from thy ruſtics ne'er had wiſh'd to part! [hours,
Sweet-ſmiling Peace had crown'd my later
And Innocence had warm'd this ſlutt'ring heart!

Fain would I think that ev'ry virtue dwelt
In man, the image of his faultleſs Sire;
But, with lamenting ſorrow, have I felt,
That, ere they fairly bloſſom, they expire.

Grateful to me is dim monaſtic cell,
Where reigns th' horrific ſilence of the tomb;
Grateful to me the mazy myſtic dell,
And foreſts darken'd with impervious gloom.

Yet ſtill more grateful is thy verdant ſhade,
Thy moſſy barn, and ſleep-inviting grot;
The brook ſoft-murmuring, and the op'ning glade;
The ſmiling garden, and more ſmiling cot.

See, in yon church-yard where the yew-tree wild
Pours o'er the ſoul a ſympathetic dread;
Oft have I there, with youthful play beguil'd,
Diſturb'd the aſhes of the peaceful dead.

Recall, dear Spot, recall that ſweet repoſe,
Which ſpread its genial influence o'er my breaſt; [roſe,
When, rob'd in childhood, like the lark I
And, like the harmleſs bleater, ſank to reſt.

Ere life's ſad cares my youthful boſom knew,
Ere glow'd within me the fond fire of Love, [flew,
Ere thro' my veins the ſpark of anguiſh
And, in mad phrenzy, with my paſſions ſtrove;

Ah! long, BELINDA, long will Mem'ry trace [I've paus'd;
Thoſe fairy paſtures, where with thee
Oft will the dear remembrance of thy face
Revive the feelings which its traits have caus'd.

With glowing tranſport have I climb'd yon hill, [gleam;
Where ſweet Content and ruſtic Virtue
With joy extatic have I croſs'd yon rill,
And led thy footſteps o'er the trembling ſtream.

The ſtream, as conſcious of its charming gueſt, [to roll,
Beholding, bluſh'd, and, bluſhing, ceas'd
'Twas then that Cupid pierc'd my thoughtleſs breaſt, [ſoul.
And firſt commenc'd the tumults of my

Can Plato's doctrine, or Socratic lore,
Shield the fond boſom from the infant's dart?
Can mild Religion long-loſt joys reſtore?
Or Claſſic muſing heal a wounded heart?

Not ſtern Achilles, tho' elate with pride,
Diſdain'd to weep at fair Bryſeis' name;
E'en Petrarch melted, when his Laura ſigh'd;
E'en Maro's Hero felt the pleaſing flame!

Tranſparent ſource of ev'ry grace divine!
Should Fate tranſport me to dark Niger's ſtreams; [twine;
Still would thy image round my boſom
Still would thy preſence haunt my tortur'd dreams.

T. P. H. W. C.

EPIGRAM.

ON THE CONTEST RESPECTING THE END OF THE CENTURY.

THE World, as they tell us, ſix *thouſand* years old, [told,)
(by the Sages of India more *millions* are
On one point of learning as yet has not blunder'd [hundred:
That is, how many units will make eighteen
Now Dryden and Prior are ſummon'd to prove
(Thoſe names we have honur'd, and names we have lov'd,)
That nine years completed—are certainly ten; [men,
O! could you but hear us, ye wonderful
You would ſmile or would grieve to find *errors* made *rules*,
And your ſecular verſe produce ſecular fools.

INTEL-

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Downing-ſtreet, Sept. 13. The following diſpatch was received this morning by the ſhip Sarah Chriſtiana.

Extract of a letter from the Earl of Mornington, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, dated Fort St. George, May 16, 1799.

Yeſterday I received the incloſed diſpatch from Lieut.-Gen. Harris, containing the details of the capture of Seringapatam; they require no comment, and I am perſuaded that no ſolicitation is neceſſary to induce you to recommend the incomparable army which has gained this glorious triumph to the particular notice of his Majeſty, and to the applauſe and gratitude of their country. I alſo incloſe a copy of the general orders that I iſſued on this glorious occaſion.

My Lord, *Seringapatam, May* 7.

On the 4th inſt. I had the honour to addreſs to your Lordſhip an haſty note, containing, in few words, the ſum of our ſucceſs, which I have now to report more in detail. The fire of our batteries, which begun to batter in breach April 30, had on the 3d ſo much deſtroyed the walls againſt which it was directed, that the arrangement was then made for aſſaulting the place on the following day, when the breach was reported practicable. The troops intended to be employed were ſtationed in the trenches early in the morning of the 4th, that no extraordinary movement might lead the enemy to expect the aſſault, which I had determined to make in the heat of the day, as the time beſt calculated to inſure ſucceſs, as their troops would then be leaſt prepared to oppoſe us. Ten flank companies of Europeans, taken from thoſe regiments neceſſarily left to guard our camp and out-poſts, followed by the 12th, 33d, 73d, and 74th regiments and three corps of grenadier Sepoys, taken from the troops of the three Preſidencies, with 200 of his Highneſs the Nizam's troops, formed the party for the aſſault, accompanied by 100 of the artillery and the corps of pioneers, and ſupported in the trenches by the battalion companies of the regiment De Meuron, and four battalions of Madras Sepoys.—Col. Sherbrook, and Lieut.-Cols. Dunlop, Dalrymple, Gardiner, and Mignan, commanded the ſeveral flank corps; and Maj.-Gen. Baird was entruſted with the direction of this important ſervice. At 1 o'clock the troops moved from the trenches, croſſed the rocky bed of the Cavery under an extremely heavy fire, paſſed the glacis and ditch, and aſcended the breaches in the faulſe braye and rampart of the fort, ſurmounting in the moſt gallant manner every obſtacle which the difficulty of the paſſage and the reſiſtance of the enemy preſented to oppoſe their progreſs. Maj.-Gen. Baird had divided his force for the purpoſe of clearing the ramparts to the right and left. One diviſion was commanded by Col. Sherbrook, the other by Lieut.-Col. Dunlop: the latter was diſabled in the breach; but both corps, although ſtrongly oppoſed, were completely ſucceſsful. Reſiſtance continued to be made from the palace of Tippoo for ſome time after all firing had ceaſed from the works: two of his ſons were there, who, on aſſurance of ſafety, ſurrendered to the troops ſurrounding them; and guards were placed for the protection of the family, moſt of whom were in the palace. It was ſoon after reported, that Tippoo Sultan had fallen. Syed Saheb, Meer Saduc, Syed Goſar, and many other of his Chiefs, were alſo ſlain. Meaſures were immediately adopted to ſtop the confuſion at firſt unavoidable in a city ſtrongly garriſoned, crowded with inhabitants, and their property in ruins from the fire of a numerous artillery, and taken by aſſault. The Princes were removed to camp. It appeared to Maj.-Gen. Baird ſo important to aſcertain the fate of the Sultan, that he cauſed immediate ſearch to be made for his body, which, after much difficulty, was found, late in the evening, in one of the gates under an heap of ſlain, and ſoon after placed in the palace. The corpſe was the next day recognized by the family, and interred with the honours due to his rank, in the mauſoleum of his father. The ſtrength of the fort is ſuch, both from its natural poſition and the ſtupendous works by which it is ſurrounded, that all the exertions of the brave troops who attacked it, in whoſe praiſe it is impoſſible to ſay too much, were required to place it in our hands. Of the merits of the army I have expreſſed my opinion in orders, a copy of which I have the honour to incloſe; and I truſt your Lordſhip will point out their ſervices to the favourable notice of their King and country. I am ſorry to add that, on collecting the returns of our loſs, it is found to be much heavier than I had at firſt imagined. On the 5th inſt. Abdul Khalic, the elder of the Princes formerly hoſtages with Lord Cornwallis, ſurrendered himſelf at our out-poſts, demanding protection. Kerim Saheb, the brother of Tippoo, had before ſought refuge with Meer Allum Behauder. A Cowl-Namah was yeſterday diſpatched to Futteh Hyder, the eldeſt ſon of Tippoo, inviting him to join his brothers. Purneah and Meer Kummer ódeen Khan have alſo been ſummoned to Seringapatam: no anſwers have yet been received, but I expect them haſtily, as their families are in the fort. This moment Ali Reza, formerly one of the Vakeels from Tippoo Sultan to Lord Cornwallis, has arrived from Meer Kummer ódeen Khan, to aſk my orders for 4,000 horſe now under his command. Ali Reza was commiſſioned to declare, that Meer Kummer ódeen Khan would make no conditions, but rely on the generoſity of the Engliſh.

Monſieur

Monſieur Chapuy and moſt of the French are priſoners; they have commiſſions from the French Government.

(Signed) GEORGE HARRIS.

Return of killed, wounded and miſſing, at the aſſault of Seringapatam on the 4th of May.

Europeans.—2 Captains, 6 Lieutenants, 3 ſergeants, 1 drummer, and 58 rank and file, killed.—1 Lieut.-Colonel, 4 Captains, 8 Lieutenants, 3 Enſigns, 2 Conductors, 12 ſergeants, 5 drummers, and 228 rank and file, wounded.—1 ſergeant and 3 rank and file, miſſing.

Natives.—13 rank and file, killed.—1 jemidar, 2 drummers, and 31 rank and file, wounded.—2 rank and file, miſſing.

Officers killed and wounded in the aſſault.

Killed.—Lieut. Mather of the 75th, and Capt. Owen of the 77th, flank companies; Lieut. Lalor of the 73d; Lieuts. Farquhar, Prendergraſt, Hill, and Shawe, of the 74th; Capt. Cormick of the pioneers.—*Wounded.* Lieuts. Turner, Broughton, and Skelton, of the 75th; Lieut.-Col. Dunlop and Lieut. Laurence, of the 77th; Lieut. Webb of the Bombay regiment; Capt. Lardy and Lieut. Matthey, of the Meuron regiment, flank companies.—Lieut. Shawe of the 76th, ſerving with the 12th; Capt. Macleod, Lieut. Thomas, Enſigns Antil and Gouthre, of the 73d; Capt. Caldwell of the engineers; and Capt. Preſcott of the artillery.

General orders iſſued by the Earl of Mornington, Fort St. George, May 15.

The Right Hon. the Governor-General in Council, having this day received from the Commander in Chief of the allied army in the field the official details of the glorious and deciſive victory obtained at Seringapatam May 4, offers his cordial thanks and ſincere congratulations to the Commander in Chief, and to all the officers and men compoſing the gallant army which atchieved the conqueſt of Myſore on that memorable day. His Lordſhip views with admiration the conſummate judgment with which the aſſault was planned, the unequalled rapidity, animation, and ſkill with which it was executed, and the humanity which diſtinguiſhed its final ſucceſs. Under the favour of Providence and the juſtice of our cauſe, the eſtabliſhed character of the army had inſpired an early confidence, that the war in which we were engaged would be brought to a ſpeedy, proſperous, and honourable iſſue. But the events of the 4th of May, while they have ſurpaſſed even the ſanguine expectations of the Governor-Gen. in Council, have raiſed the reputation of the Britiſh arms in India to a degree of ſplendour and glory unrivalled in the military hiſtory of this quarter of the globe, and ſeldom approached in any part of the world. The luſtre of this victory can be equalled only by the ſubſtantial advantages which it promiſes to eſtabliſh, in reſtoring the peace and ſafety of the Britiſh poſſeſſions in India on a durable foundation of genuine ſecurity. The Governor-Gen. in Council reflects with pride, ſatisfaction, and gratitude, that in this arduous criſis, the ſpirit and exertion of our Indian army have kept pace with thoſe of our countrymen at home; and that in India, as in Europe, Great Britain has found in the malevolent deſigns of her enemies an increaſing ſource of her own proſperity, fame, and power.

By order of the Governor-General in Council.

J. WEBBE, Sec. to Gov.

Downing-ſtreet, Oct. 15. The following diſpatches have been received by the Right Hon Henry Dundas, from Lieut.-Gen. Trigge and Vice-Adm. Lord Hugh Seymour, commanders in chief of his Majeſty's land and ſea forces in the Leeward and Windward Charibbee Iſlands

Head Quarters, Paramaribo, Aug. 23, 1799.

Sir, It affords me very particular ſatisfaction to have the honour of acquainting you, that the colony of Surinam ſurrendered to his Majeſty the 20th inſt; and that the Britiſh troops took poſſeſſion of Fort New Amſterdam, the principal fortreſs, on the following day. On receiving your inſtructions of the 14th of June, by Lord Hugh Seymour, I loſt no time in making ſuch arrangements as were neceſſary for collecting troops from Grenada and St. Lucia, which, with thoſe I propoſed taking from Martinique, would complete the number directed to be employed in the reduction of this ſettlement. The Admiral conceiving it adviſable to diſpatch Capt. Ekins in the Amphitrite to examine this coaſt and prevent any veſſels getting in with intelligence, it afforded me an opportunity of ſending Lieut.-Col. Shipley, commanding engineer, to make ſuch obſervations as might be uſeful on the occaſion. The troops being aſſembled at Fort Royal, embarked the 30th of laſt month on board the different ſhips appointed to receive them, and the ſquadron conſiſting of two line of battle ſhips and five frigates, with ſome ſmall craft, carrying ſtores and proviſions, put to ſea on the 31ſt ult. On the 11th of this month we made the coaſt to windward of the river of Surinam, and fell in with the Amphitrite frigate, which had been ſent forward from Martinique for the purpoſes I have already mentioned. She was afterwards on the 12th and again on the 14th ordered to reconnoitre the coaſt, and aſcertain with preciſion the ſtrength of the poſt at Bram's Point, which defends the entrance of the river. This ſervice was executed by Lieut.-Col. Shipley with great zeal and judgment; and, had it been neceſſary to effect a landing, his obſervations would have proved of the moſt eſſential ſervice. Capt. Ekins of the Amphitrite, and Lieut. Senhouſe commanding the Roquin, were generally employed as parties

of obſervation, and have great merit for the zeal and activity which they evinced in the execution of the fatiguing and arduous duty entruſted to them. The ſquadron ſtood in towards Surinam on the 16th inſt. and came to anchor off the mouth of the river that afternoon, when it was agreed between Lord Seymour and myſelf to ſummon the colony to ſurrender, which was accordingly done in the evening. But, as the governor requeſted 48 hours to conſider the propoſals, his anſwer was not received till the 18th, which was delivered by a deputation from the colony, compoſed of ſome military officers and gentlemen, inhabitants of the ſettlement, who were empowered to treat with us generally on the terms propoſed, but not authoriſed to conclude the capitulation finally, the ratification of the ſeveral articles being reſerved for the Governor. It being impoſſible from the narrowneſs of the water, to proceed up the river with the line of battle ſhips, a diſpoſition was made on the morning of the 19th to remove the troops from the Prince of Wales and Invincible to the ſmall craft, which was immediately effected; when they, with four frigates, (the Admiral and myſelf being in one of them), got under weigh, and in the afternoon anchored two miles above the entrance of the river. A detachment of the 60th regiment was then landed, and took poſſeſſion of the redoubts and battery at Bram's Point, called Peit Keyn, which had been previouſly abandoned. In the ſituation I now deſcribed, the ſquadron continued till the night of the 20th inſt. when the capitulation was returned finally ratified and confirmed by the Governor, which enabled us to proceed on the following day, with the ſhips and ſmall craft lying within the river, to Fort New Amſterdam, which was then taken poſſeſſion of by 400 men of the 5th battalion of the 60th, under the command of Major Dorſner, the acting Adj.-General, Major Thomas having alſo landed with his detachment. The garriſon of Fort New Amſterdam conſiſted of about 750 men, 500 of whom were the Walloon guards, and 250 Dutch troops, who were allowed to march out with the honours of war. On the 22d, the redoubt of Leyden, and batttery Frederici, the redoubt and battery Purmerent, fort Zeelandia, and the town of Paramaribo, the capital of this ſettlement, were taken poſſeſſion of by the Britiſh troops in his Majeſty's name. It became impoſſible, from the diſtance of the river Marawina and Saramaca, to take immediate poſſeſſion of the ſeveral poſts thereon ſituated; but the troops who formerly occupied them having ſince entered into his Majeſty's ſervice, now hold them for the Britiſh government. I am very happy to be enabled to add, that the troops found in this colony, as well as the inhabitants, evince the utmoſt ſatisfaction, and appear perfectly contented and happy in the change that has taken place. I have alſo great pleaſure in acquainting you, that our troops landed in perfect health, which is in a great meaſure to be attributed to the attention they received from the navy whilſt on board the ſhips. My knowledge of the officers and men employed on this expedition warrants me in ſaying, that, had there been occaſion for greater exertions than were found neceſſary, his Majeſty would have had every reaſon to be ſatisfied with their ſervices; as it is, many muſt be content to have their merits unknown, till ſome trying occaſion ſhall preſent itſelf; for on this we muſt acknowledge, that the acquiſition of this valuable colony is to be attributed to the ſenſe entertained by the people of the advantage of having the exerciſe of their religion, the execution of their laws, and the enjoyment of their property, ſecured by the Britiſh government, added to the abhorrence in which they have long held French principles and French oppreſſion, rather than to the effect of our exertions or the dread of our force. From theſe cauſes, I am perſuaded, that his Majeſty will find the inhabitants loyal ſubjects, and the military who enter into his ſervice faithful ſervants. I am particularly indebted to Vice-Adm. Lord Hugh Seymour, for his cordial co-operation during the whole of this undertaking, and have great pleaſure in acknowledging my obligations to the navy in general. In the various arrangements ſince my arrival in the Weſt Indies, on this and every other occaſion, I have derived very eſſential aſſiſtance from the knowledge and experience of Maj. Thomas, the acting Adj.-Gen. acquired by his having ſerved the greater part of the laſt and preſent wars in this country. Incloſed I have the honour to tranſmit to you a return of the ordnance found in the ſeveral forts and batteries. I have charged my Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Brown, with this diſpatch, who will have the honour of giving you ſuch farther information as may be required relative to the ſurrender of this colony. T. Trigge, Lieut.-Gen.

[Here follows a liſt of the ordnance, ammunition, &c. in the different forts in the colony of Surinam, and a copy of the articles of capitulation.]

A letter from Lord Hugh Seymour mentions the capture of a French frigate of 32 guns, by the Tamer, Capt. Weſtern, after a cloſe action of 10 min. in which the enemy had nine killed and twelve wounded —the veſſel almoſt a wreck. The Tamer had only two ſeamen wounded.

Downing-ſtreet, Jan. 31. The following diſpatch has been received from W. Wickham, eſq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville

My Lord, *Augſburgh, Dec.* 13, 1799.

I am ſorry to inform your Lordſhip of the death of the Advoyer Steigner, which happened

pened on the 3d inſt. after a lingering illneſs. He was interred on the 7th, with all poſſible honours, in the Proteſtant burying-ground of this city. The Swiſs regiment of Roverea and (by direction of Field-Marſhal Italiſky), three Ruſſian regiments, together with the Britiſh and Ruſſian miniſters to the Swiſs Cantons, ſeveral Ruſſian, Auſtrian, and Pruſſian ſtaff-officers, and a deputation from this city, attended the corpſe to the grave. I paſſed an hour with him, at his own deſire, three days before his death, when he was perfectly ſenſible; and I had the ſatisfaction of hearing him, after recommending his country, under God, to his Majeſty's ſpecial protection, pray moſt earneſtly and devoutly for the bleſſings of God on his Majeſty, and on his ſubjects. He is an irreparable loſs to Switzerland. W. WICKHAM.

Jan. 31. The following diſpatch has been received from the Right Hon. Lord W. Bentinck, by Lord Grenville.

Head Quarters, Borgo, St. Dalmazzo, Dec. 4.

My Lord, It is with great ſatisfaction that I announce to your Lordſhips the ſurrender of Coni. The batteries opened on the 2d, in the morning, and early on the 3d the commandant deſired to capitulate. The garriſon, conſiſting of 2844 men, excluſive of 800 wounded, whom the French had not time to remove before the inveſtment of the place, marched out this morning priſoners of war. The loſs of the Auſtrians does not exceed 50 men in killed and wounded. The very ſhort defence that has been made of this very ſtrong and moſt important fortreſs, is to be attributed to the want both of proviſions and of ammunition. This event may be conſidered the more fortunate, from information having been received that Gen. Championet has been aſſembling the whole French army in La Riviere de Genes near Ormea, which was to have been aſſiſted in its march by a reinforcement of 15,000 men that is marching from Savoy, and is probably a detachment from the army of Switzerland. So much ſnow has fallen, that the roads in the mountains are no longer paſſable; and it will not be poſſible for the corps, coming from Savoy, to form a junction with Championet. The ſeverity of the weather has obliged the enemy to abandon the Col de Scade, where they left four pieces of cannon, which they could not drag through the ſnow. W BENTINCK.

[Here follow the articles of capitulation; the principal of which is, that the garriſon ſhall be marched into the dominions of the Emperor, under a ſufficient guard to protect them from the country people, and that they ſhall continue priſoners till exchanged.]

Whitehall, Feb. 1. The King has been pleaſed, by letters patent under the great ſeal of Great Britain, to confer the dignity of a Knight of the ſaid kingdom unto Edw. Hamilton, eſq. Captain in the Royal navy, and commander of his Majeſty's ſhip the Surprize.

[This Gazette alſo announces the capture of Le Vigoreux, French lugger privateer, of 3 guns and 26 men, by the Camilla, Capt. Largan.]

Admiralty-office, Feb 4. This Gazette contains a letter from Capt Bartholomew, of the Havik ſloop, ſtating his having re-captured the American ſhip Strafford, of 16 guns, from Baltimore to London, her cargo worth from 30 to 40,000l. which had been taken by a lugger and cutter belonging to the enemy, both of which were taken poſſeſſion of by the Suffiſante, Capt. Wittman.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 8. A letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, introduces the following:

Sir, *Creſcent, Port-Royal, Nov.* 22.

I am exceeding ſorry to acquaint you, that on the dawn of the 15th. the S. W. end of Porto Rico bearing N. E. 10 or 12 leagues, we unfortunately fell in with a ſquadron belonging to the enemy, conſiſting of a line of battle ſhip, frigate, and corvette. As the two former were directly in our courſe on the larboard tack, I made the convoy's ſignal to haul to the wind on the ſtarboard tack: made ſail to reconnoitre them; and on joining the Calypſo, (which had previouſly chaſed,) perfectly coincided with Capt. Baker that they were enemies; and made ſignal to the convoys to that effect. The line of battle ſhip and frigate keeping cloſe together, I was in great hopes of drawing them from the convoy by keeping them within random ſhot to windward, and bore up for that purpoſe, making the Calypſo's ſignal to chaſe N. W. the direction the body of the convoy was then in. At nine the enemy tacked, and I was under the neceſſity of making the ſignal to diſperſe. The Calypſo bore up for that part of the convoy that were running to leeward. The corvette, which had been ſeen ſome time before, was ſtanding for the ſhips that had kept their wind; I immediately made ſail to relieve them, and had the good fortune to capture her. The enemy were previouſly chaſing the ſhips to leeward; and I was happy to obſerve them haul their wind, I ſuppoſe, on perceiving the ſituation of the corvette; but this, as well as their other manœuvres during the courſe of the day, appeared ſo very undetermined, that they did not take the neceſſary ſteps to prevent our taking poſſeſſion of her; nor had they brought to any of the convoy at dark, notwithſtanding they had been near them for twelve hours; and their ſituation was ſuch as to give me ſanguine hopes not any have been captured. The ſquadron proved to be Spaniſh, from St. Domingo, bound to the Havannah, conſiſting

fisting of the Asia, of 64 guns and 350 men, Commodore Don Francisco Montes; Amphitrite, of 44 guns and 260 men, Capt. Don Diego Villagomez; Glago, of 16 guns, and 100 men, Capt. Don Jose de Arias.

I am, &c. W. G. Lobb.

[This Gazette also contains accounts of the Mercury, Capt. Rogers, re-taking the Aimwell, of Whitby, with a valuable cargo; and also capturing L'Egyptienne, French privateer, a new vessel of 15 guns and 66 men; the crew of which, whilst in the act of hauling down her colours (not having fired a shot before) discharged their musketry into the Mercury, by which a seaman was severely wounded in the body. The Marshal de Cobourg, hired armed brig, Lieut. O'Neil, captured the Flushinger, Dutch privateer, of 4 guns, and 28 men.

[The same Gazette contains an order in council for a General Fast in England and Wales on the 12, and in Scotland on the 13th of March; a prohibition against the emigration of artificers, and offer of 100 l. reward, and fine of 200 l. for the detection of persons enticing them away; and notification of a division of prize-money to several ships.]

STATE PAPERS.

Letter from the Minister of Foreign Affairs in France to Lord Grenville.

My Lord, I dispatch, by order of Gen. Bonaparte, first Consul of the French Republic, a messenger to London; he is the bearer of a letter from the first Consul of the Republic to his Majesty the king of England. I request you to give the necessary orders, that he may be enabled to deliver it directly into your own hands. This step, in itself, announces the importance of its object. Accept, my Lord, the assurance of my highest consideration.

(Signed) Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.

Paris, the 5th Nivose, 8th year of the French Republic, (Dec. 25, 1799.)

French Republic—Sovereignty of the People—Liberty—Equality.

Bonaparte, first Consul of the Republic, to his Majesty the King of Great Britain and Ireland.

Paris, 5th Nivose, 8th Year of the Republic.

Called by the wishes of the French nation to occupy the first magistracy of the Republic, I think it proper, on entering into office, to make a direct communication of it to your Majesty. The war, which for eight years has ravaged the four quarters of the world, must it be eternal? Are there no means of coming to an understanding? How can the two most enlightened nations of Europe, powerful and strong beyond what their safety and independence require, sacrifice to ideas of vain greatness the benefits of commerce, internal prosperity, and the happiness of families? How is it that they do not feel that peace is of the first necessity, as well as of the first glory? These sentiments cannot be foreign to the heart of your Majesty, who reigns over a free nation, and with a sole view of rendering it happy. Your Majesty will only see, in this overture, my sincere desire to contribute efficaciously, for a second time, to a general pacification, by a step, speedy, entirely of confidence, and disengaged from those forms which, necessary perhaps to dissemble the dependence of weak states, prove only in those which are strong the mutual desire of deceiving each other. France and England, by the abuse of their strength, may still, for a long time, for the misfortune of all nations, retard the period of their being exhausted. But I will venture to say, the fate of all civilized nations is attached to the termination of a war which involves the whole world. Bonaparte.

Sir, *Downing-street, Jan. 4, 1800.*

I have received and laid before the King the two letters which you have transmitted to me; and his Majesty, seeing no reason to depart from those forms which have long been established in Europe, for transacting business with foreign states, has commanded me, to return, in his name, the official answer which I send you herewith inclosed. I have the honour to be, with high consideration, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant, Grenville.

To the Minister for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

NOTE.

The King has given frequent proofs of his sincere desire for the re-establishment of secure and permanent tranquillity in Europe. He neither is, nor has been, engaged in any contest for a vain and false glory. He has had no other view than that of maintaining, against all aggression, the rights and happiness of his subjects. For these he has contended against an unprovoked attack; and for the same objects he is still obliged to contend; nor can he hope that this necessity could be removed by entering, at the present moment, into negotiation with those whom a fresh revolution has so recently placed in the exercise of power in France; since no real advantage can arise from such negotiation to the great and desirable object of general peace, until it shall distinctly appear that those causes have ceased to operate, which originally produced the war, and by which it has since been protracted, and, in more than one instance, renewed.—The same system, to the prevalence of which France justly ascribes all her present miseries, is that which has also involved the rest of Europe in a long and destructive warfare, of a nature long since unknown to the practice of civilized nations. For the extension

tenſion of this ſyſtem, and for the extermination of all eſtabliſhed governments, the reſources of France have from year to year, and in the midſt of the moſt unparalleled diſtreſs, been laviſhed and exhauſted. To this indiſcriminate ſpirit of deſtruction, the Netherlands, the United Provinces, the Swiſs Cantons, (his Majeſty's antient friends and allies), have ſucceſſively been ſacrificed. Germany has been ravaged; Italy, though now reſcued from its invaders, has been made the ſcene of unbounded rapine and anarchy. His Majeſty has himſelf been compelled to maintain an arduous and burthenſome conteſt for the independence and exiſtence of his kingdoms. Nor have theſe calamities been confined to Europe alone; they have been extended to the moſt diſtant quarters of the world, and even to countries ſo remote both in ſituation and intereſt from the preſent conteſt, that the very exiſtence of ſuch war was perhaps unknown to thoſe who found themſelves ſuddenly involved in all its horrors. While ſuch a ſyſtem continues to prevail, and while the blood and treaſure of a numerous and powerful nation can be laviſhed in its ſupport, experience has ſhewn that no defence, but that of open and ſteady hoſtility, can be availing. The moſt ſolemn treaties have only prepared the way for freſh aggreſſion; and it is to a determined reſiſtance alone that is now due whatever remains in Europe of ſtability for property, for perſonal liberty, for ſocial order, or for the free exerciſe of religion. For the ſecurity, therefore, of thoſe eſſential objects, his Majeſty cannot place his alliance on the mere renewal of general profeſſions of pacific diſpoſitions. Such profeſſions have been repeatedly held out by all thoſe who have ſucceſſively directed the reſources of France to the deſtruction of Europe; and whom the preſent rulers have declared to have been all, from the beginning, and uniformly, incapable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace. Greatly, indeed, will his Majeſty rejoice, whenever it ſhall appear that the dangers to which his own dominions and thoſe of his allies have been ſo long expoſed, has really ceaſed; whenever he ſhall be ſatisfied that the neceſſity of reſiſtance is at end; that, after the experience of ſo many years of crimes and miſeries, better principles have ultimately prevailed in France; and that all the gigantic projects of ambition, and all the reſtleſs ſchemes of deſtruction which have endangered the very exiſtence of civil ſociety, have at length been finally relinquiſhed: but the conviction of ſuch a change, however agreeable to his Majeſty's wiſhes, can reſult only from experience, and from the evidence of facts.

The beſt and moſt natural pledge of its reality and permanance would be the reſtoration of that line of princes which for ſo many centuries maintained the French nation in proſperity at home, and in conſideration and reſpect abroad: ſuch an event would at once have removed, and will at any time remove, all objects in the way of negotiation of peace. It would confirm to France the unmoleſted enjoyment of its antient territory; and it would give to all the other nations of Europe, in tranquillity and peace, that ſecurity which they are now compelled to ſeek by other means. But, deſirable as ſuch an event muſt be both to France and to the world, it is not to this mode excluſively that his Majeſty limits the poſſibility of ſecure and ſolid pacification. His Majeſty makes no claim to preſcribe to France what ſhall be the form of her government, or in whoſe hands ſhe ſhall veſt the authority neceſſary for conducting the affairs of a great and powerful nation. His Majeſty looks only to the ſecurity of his own dominions and thoſe of his allies, and to the general ſafety of Europe. Whenever he ſhall judge that ſuch ſecurity can in any manner be attained, as reſulting either from the internal ſituation of that country, from whoſe internal ſituation the danger has ariſen, or from ſuch other circumſtances, of whatever nature, as may produce the ſame end, his Majeſty will eagerly embrace the opportunity to concert with his allies the means of immediate and general pacification. Unhappily no ſuch ſecurity hitherto exiſts; no ſufficient evidence of the principles by which the new government will be directed; no reaſonable ground by which to judge of its ſtability. In this ſituation, it can, for the preſent, only remain for his Majeſty to purſue, in conjunction with other powers, thoſe exertions of juſt and defenſive war, which his regard to the happineſs of his ſubjects will never permit him either to continue beyond the neceſſity in which they originate, or to terminate on any other grounds, than ſuch as may beſt contribute to the ſecure enjoyment of their tranquillity, their conſtitution, and their independence. GRENVILLE.

Downing-ſtreet, Jan. 4, 1800.

(To be continued.)

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS, February, 1800.

IMPERIAL ARMIES.

NO longer ago than at the commencement of this month, we had to ſtate, that certain differences, which had ſubſiſted between the Imperial Courts of Peterſburg and Vienna, had been accommodated, and that the Ruſſian forces, which had been recalled from the Rhine and ordered home, had received counter orders, and had recommenced their march to join the Auſtrians, preparatory to the opening of a new campaign againſt the common enemy; and

and with a view to the moſt vigorous proſecution of the war. About the middle of this month, however, news arrived (which was virtually confirmed by the Britiſh miniſter in parliament), that the Emperor Paul had a ſecond time recalled his troops, and determined no longer to co-operate with the Auſtrians. A meſſage from his Majeſty recommended to the Commons to provide a ſubſidy for engaging the troops of Bavaria, and other ſtates of the Empire, to compenſate Auſtria for this new defection of the Ruſſians. Scarcely had this buſineſs been determined, when information was brought, that a courier from Peterſburg arrived at Vienna on the 2d inſt. with new orders for the Ruſſian army again to return to the Rhine, as well as for other Ruſſian troops from Lithuania to march thither, for the purpoſe of co-operating with the Auſtrian army. It is certainly not pleaſant to contemplate ſuch wayward and fluctuating policy; but, ignorant as we muſt be of the primary cauſes of this inſtability of meaſures, we content ourſelves with ſtating the facts, leaving it to our readers to ſpeculate upon their motives and effects.

VIENNA.

It appears not a little ſingular, that no information has in a direct and official manner reached London, reſpecting the reception that Bonaparte's *circular* letter met with from the Emperor of Germany. This ſilence on a ſubject ſo important has, as might be expected, occaſioned many contradictory inferences. An article in the Vienna Court Gazette ſeemed to warn its readers againſt too haſtily cenſuring the new change of government that had taken place in France; ſince, if a judgement were to be formed from the preſent appearance of things, it would lead to a concluſion, that France had returned to thoſe juſt ideas and ſentiments of government from which the revolutionary ſpirit had long eſtranged it. The French papers alſo (a ſuſpicious medium, no doubt) inſinuate, that the court of Vienna, deſirous of terminating the war, had availed itſelf of the receſſion of the Ruſſians to declare, that, being left alone to oppoſe France, it ſhould immediately prepare to make peace with her; and to this threat the Paris journaliſts attribute the recent change of intention in the Ruſſian court, and its new reſolve to aid the confederacy. Be this as it may, we ſee the moſt active meaſures adopted both by Auſtria and France for opening the campaign, and are thence induced to ſuppoſe, that the overtures of the French Conſul have been finally rejected at the court of Vienna.

ITALY.

An unſucceſsful attempt has been made by the French to regain poſſeſſion of Novi; and the Auſtrian general Klenau has taken poſt on a height which commands Fort Eperon, one of the ſtrongeſt of the advanced works of Genoa; againſt which city, a plan of operations, that has been long concerting between the Britiſh admiral Lord Keith and the imperial generals, is expected ſoon to be carried into effect. The harbour of Genoa is blockaded by 8 Britiſh ſhips of the line, 3 frigates, and 2 cutters; while Nice is threatened by ſeveral Ruſſian ſhips of war. A ſcarcity, nearly approaching to famine, prevails in Piedmont, Genoa, Switzerland, and almoſt throughout the country from the Mediterranean to the Rhine at Baſle.

SWEDEN.

Violent ſymptoms of inſurrection have broken forth in this country, the government of which appears to be under conſiderable alarm. No ſpecific ground of complaint has reached us; but (perhaps for want of better reaſons) a recent alliance with Ruſſia has been mentioned as the cauſe of this popular diſſatisfaction.

FRANCE.

The war in the Weſtern departments appears to be entirely at an end. The Chouans continue to deliver up their arms in great numbers; ſeveral thouſands of thoſe who have diſbanded, inſtead of returning to their homes and occupations, are ſaid to have entered into the Republican armies. It ſeems certain, however, that the Royaliſts are no longer ſpoken of as a *body* in hoſtility againſt the Republic. The terms of pacification were definitively adjuſted on the 14th inſt. MM Gorges, Autichamp, and other leaders of the Chouans, in the ſincerity of whoſe ſubmiſſion the French government place a confidence, have been kindly treated; but Count Frotte, and ſix other Royaliſt chiefs, who are ſtated to have deſigned only to amuſe the Republican generals by deluſive negotiations, to enable themſelves more advantageouſly to renew the war at a future period, have been ſeized, and are to be tried by a military commiſſion, the reſult of which will probably be fatal.

The council of ſtate has propoſed a new departmental and adminiſtrative diviſion of the Republic, which has been paſſed into a law by the legiſlative body. In every department there is to be a prefect, a council of prefecture, and a general council of the department, all of which are to be nominated by the Chief Conſul. The laws relative to emigrants ſeem to be about to undergo a reviſion, with the intention of relieving ſome caſes of peculiar hardſhip, and not improbably with a view alſo to open a door for the return of thoſe who have ſought refuge in other countries from the fury of the revolution.

EAST INDIA NEWS.

The throne of Tippoo, worth 60,000 pagodas, has been broken up. The Sultaun's private ſtud conſiſted of 3,120 horſes,

99 elephants, and 175 camels. There were 650 women, including his wives, &c. in the palace, which is ſaid to have been miſerably furniſhed. Several tigers, which had been kept in a yard, were ordered to be ſhot, to prevent accidents. The Engliſh who had been kept in captivity by Tippoo, were two days previous to the aſſault brought out, and ordered to work the guns againſt the beſiegers, which refuſing to do, their heads were ſtruck off.

On the arrival of a detachment of our troops at the camp of Moree Johara, a tigreſs of uncommon ſize ſcoured the front of our poſition, and carried off a graſs-cutter belonging to the 1ſt regiment of cavalry. The man's ſhrieks were for ſome time heard, but the attack and flight of the animal were ſo rapid that it was impoſſible to ſave him. On the following morning, the commanding officer, attended by the camels of the detachment and a ſtrong corps of cavalry, proceeded to her den, which was not more than three hundred yards from our lines, and in endeavouring to drive her out, two male tigers darted forth ſucceſſively, and were both killed before the female made her appearance. Nothing intimidated by the number of her purſuers, ſhe ſprang amongſt them with the moſt decided ferocity, and it was not till after three deſperate charges, in which ſhe ſeverely wounded as many of our people, that ſhe fell. The male tigers each meaſured about eight feet in length; the female was conſiderably larger. Five days after, another man was carried away in like manner; when Major Wharton, with a party of troopers, armed only with piſtols, and the camel-riders with ſwords, purſued the animal to a ſmall thick jungle, on the borders of a nullah, about five miles from the camp. The tigreſs, for ſome minutes concealing and refreſhing herſelf in the high graſs, at length commenced the attack, but was wounded, and compelled to retreat. Her ſize and ferocity were ſuch, that Major Wharton ſent to the camp for a reinforcement of carabineers, and purpoſed to have awaited their arrival, but the tigreſs immediately renewed the attack, and darting amongſt his party, excited a conſiderable degree of confuſion, until, after a conteſt of nearly thirty minutes, a trooper lodged a bullet in her head while ſhe was in the act of ſpringing on him. She meaſured nine feet four inches.

American News.

About nine o'clock in the evening of the 28th of December, the city of Philadelphia was alarmed by the cry of fire. It proceeded from Rickets's Circus, which in a few minutes after the diſcovery was enveloped in flames. Five houſes in Sixth-ſtreet were nearly deſtroyed, and of O'Eller's Hotel nothing but the bare walls were left. The fire began in the back part of the ſtage, juſt as the curtain was about to riſe for the performance of Don Juan, and made ſo rapid a progreſs among the ſcenes, as to render all efforts to check it ineffectual. There were above 300 perſons in the Circus at the time, but they all eſcaped without injury.

Irish News.

Dublin, Dec. 26. An occurrence of a very extraordinary kind took place, a few days ſince, at Clough-Eaſt Caſtle, co. Wexford, the ſeat of Dr. Rich. Waddy. Dr. Waddy having rendered himſelf very obnoxious to the rebels by his active loyalty during the rebellion, particularly by having been principally concerned in the apprehenſion of Bagenal Harvey, found it neceſſary, for the ſafety of his life, to reſide in the old vaulted Caſtle of Clough-eaſt, where the entrance of his bed-chamber was ſecured by an antique portcullis; thus fortified, Dr. Waddy had hitherto defied all the threats of aſſaſſination which came againſt him from every ſide. A few days ago, a mendicant Popiſh friar, of Taghmon, named Burn, viſited the Doctor at his caſtle, and was hoſpitably entertained at dinner. In the evening, when it was time to part, Burn begged to be allowed to remain; and, after ſome difficulty on the part of his hoſt, was permitted to lie in a ſecond bed in the vaulted chamber. While the Doctor and the friar were going to their beds, the friar expreſſed great anxiety that his hoſt ſhould ſay his prayers; a duty which the Doctor, who had drank freely, ſeemed diſpoſed to neglect. In the middle of the night, Dr. Waddy heard ſomebody drawing his cavalry ſword, which hung at his bed's head, and immediately after was attacked by the friar, who had ariſen from his own bed, dreſſed himſelf, and was now endeavouring to murder his hoſt; the latter received ſeveral wounds in the head and arm; and at length the friar, ſuppoſing that he had accompliſhed his purpoſe, attempted to eſcape under the portcullis. Dr. Waddy had juſt ſtrength enough remaining to looſe the cord which ſupported it, *and it fell* on the prieſt with ſuch violence as almoſt to ſever his body, which fell down lifeleſs into the apartment below. The next morning the body of the friar was found; and the ſervants going into their maſter's apartment, found him covered with his own blood. Immediate medical aid was had, and we have the ſatisfaction of learning that Dr. Waddy is now out of danger. A Coroner's inqueſt was held on the body of Burn, and the jury (compoſed of the Roman Catholic inhabitants of the neighbourhood) found a verdict of "accidental death."

Scotch News.

Aberdeen, Jan. 1. The accounts in all directions from the coaſt are melancholy in the

the extreme, and we even fear, that we are not yet apprifed of the extent of our calamities. The Martha and the Neptune, of this port; the Lord Salton, of Fraferburgh; the Janet, of Kincardine; a veſſel, name unknown, and a Macduff ſloop, have been loſt near this place, and every creature periſhed, except the maſters of the Martha and the Janet. The Stone Haven, of Stone Haven; Stockton, and Nile, of Sunderland, for Boſton; the Volunteer, of Peterhead; John, of this port; the Dorothy, of Shields; and two other Engliſh veſſels, have been wrecked, but their crew ſaved by the exertion of the people about Colliſton, Bervie, Montroſe, &c. beſides 13 veſſels between the two latter places, and four in the bay of Lunar, reſpecting whoſe crews no intelligence has yet been received. Six only, of a fleet of ſeventy-one ſail, from Sunderland and Shields, for this quarter, have arrived; and, from the deſperate gales we have experienced, the greateſt apprehenſions are entertained for the ſafety of the reſt.

The Leith and Aberdeen packet, from Aberdeen to London, was wrecked on the rocks about two miles weſt of Kirkcaldy, the evening of Jan. 2; and of the perſons on board, 18 in number, paſſengers included, we are ſorry to add only 8 were ſaved. The veſſel was off Danbar about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and about 6 got among the rocks, where ſhe was wrecked. Among the paſſengers were an officer, an Engliſh lady, and her maid. The captain, who got aſhore about 2 o'clock, returned to the ſhip with ſome country people, and ſaved the officer and maid; the lady was among thoſe who periſhed. Seven bodies were waſhed aſhore at Kinghorn. The veſſel was unrigged by ſome active ſailors on Friday forenoon. She is ſince gone to pieces. Three of the bodies have been thrown aſhore at Kirkcaldy. In the pockets of one of them were found 50 guineas, but no marks by which to diſtinguiſh the name. The corpſes have all been decently interred, and ſeveral gentlemen of the firſt reſpectability attended the funerals.

On Jan. 3, the ſloops, the Fortitude of Peterhead, and Janet of Mac Duff, were driven aſhore in the ſands of St. Andrew's. The crew of the former veſſel eaſily got to land; but the crew of the latter, although every poſſible attempt was made by the magiſtrates and inhabitants of St. Andrew's to ſave them, muſt inevitably have periſhed, had it not been for the determined and active exertions of Mr. John Honey, a ſtudent of divinity, who, unintimidated by ſeeing ſeveral men almoſt drowned in the attempts, went into the ſea, and, at the imminent hazard of his life, brought the crews in ſafety to the ſhore. The Janet is a total wreck, and none of the cargo will be ſaved. The cargo of the other veſſel, though damaged in part, will be moſtly preſerved, though the veſſel was much ſtrained. The magiſtrates of St. Andrew's, at an elegant ſupper given by them to Mr. Honey, preſented him with a Hereditary Burgeſs and Guild Ticket to which the following addreſs was annexed: "This Hereditary Ticket, I have the honour of preſenting to you, in the abſence of the Right Hon. the Earl of Kelly, Lord Provoſt of this city, is the only gift that this corporation can beſtow upon you, for your wonderful and unexampled exertions in reſcuing from the jaws of death the maſter and 4 ſeamen of the ſloop the Janet, of Mac Duff, wrecked in the eaſt ſands of St. Andrew's, and who, but for your humane and unparalleled exertions, at the imminent hazard of your own life, muſt inevitably have periſhed."

COUNTRY NEWS.

Yarmouth, Jan. 7. We are ſorry to announce the loſs of one of his Majeſty's gun-brigs, of 12 guns, Lieut. Warren, which during a fog on Sunday laſt got on the ſand called the Cockle. Every exertion on the part of the fleet to get to her aſſiſtance was fruitleſs, the ſea running with a heavy ſwell quite over her, which obliged them for that day to abandon their attempt of ſaving the crew. On Monday morning they made another attempt, and ſucceeded ſo far as to ſave all the crew, except the ſurgeon, pilot, and ſix men, who fell victims to the watery element.

Exeter, Jan 22. Between the evening of Saturday laſt and the Monday morning following, a moſt daring robbery was committed on the City Bank, ſituated in the church-yard of this city, and conducted under the firm of Samuel Milford, Richard Hall Clarke, and Co. the circumſtances of which are as follow: the Bank was ſhut at the uſual hour on Saturday evening, and the caſh, bank notes, drafts, &c. were depoſited in an iron cheſt, in an inner room of the Bank; after which the five keys were depoſited at the dwelling-houſe of Samuel Milford, eſq. one of the proprietors. On the Monday morning following, the clerks having opened the Bank as uſual, found every door, &c. locked, as it had been left; but were aſtoniſhed to perceive that all the property depoſited in the iron-cheſt had been ſtolen. An alarm was immediately given, and ſeveral perſons were examined; but as yet nothing has tranſpired which may tend to diſcover the perpetrators of this theft. Bills have been diſtributed deſcribing the marks, &c. on the notes loſt; and it is hoped, from the ſteps which have been taken, the villains concerned in this robbery will be diſcovered, and brought to condign puniſhment. The amount of the caſh and notes of different kinds which are ſtolen, is about 7500 pounds; but payment of the greateſt part

of

of the bills has been ſtopt. What renders this robbery the more remarkable, is, that the iron-cheſt where the property was depoſited, has a lock of peculiar formation; the aperture to which cannot be diſcovered by a perſon unacquainted with its nature; yet this, and every other lock, muſt have been opened, ſhut again, and no force appears to have been uſed to effect it.

Jan. 24. The ſtorm laſt night blew down the remains of King John's Caſtle, at Old Ford, near *Bow*. This antient pile was built in 1203, and was the reſidence of King John. (See a view of it, vol. LXIII. p. 1161.) Here, hiſtorians ſay, he plotted the death of Prince Arthur; here he entertained the Brabançon chiefs, and here he uſually ſlept, after having ſigned *Magna Charta*. This palace was firſt mutilated during the Civil Wars of Charles I. About forty years ago the chapel fell, and ten years afterwards two wings tumbled down. It is now all levelled. The ground belongs to the Blue-coat ſchool. Some curious coins, &c. have been diſcovered in the ruins.

Feb 5. The houſe of Mr. King, maſter of the lower rooms in Wood-ſtreet, *Bath*, was deſtroyed by fire; and the family had hardly time to eſcape into the ſtreet. Mr. K, getting into bed the preceding night, threw back the curtains, which were of calico, and, touching a candle, were inſtantly in a blaze. He endeavoured to pull them down, and his ſhirt caught fire. Mrs. K, who was at her toilet nearly undreſſed, threw herſelf on him in hopes of extinguiſhing the flames. The room was then in a blaze, and ſhe ruſhed out to apprize the two maid-ſervants, who ſlept overhead, of their danger. The door cloſed after her, and it was with extreme difficulty that Mr. K, who was nearly ſuffocated, could open it. On reaching the ſtreet-door, the key could not be found; but, having forced it, and reached the court, the gate of that was alſo locked, and the key kept by a man in an adjacent houſe. The ſhrieks of the women brought to their aſſiſtance a chairman, to whom, naked as they were, Mr. K. lifted them over the gate. Every article in the houſe was conſumed, and not any of the property inſured.

Letter from the Reverend FRANCIS HAGGITT, *Prebendary of* Durham, *to the Biſhop of* Durham.

My Lord, *Nanebam, Feb.* 18, 1800.

If you were ſurpriſed at receiving from me a loaf of bread, your ſurpriſe will ceaſe when I explain my reaſon for ſending it; in doing which, I muſt enter into ſome details which I am perſuaded will be far from unintereſting to your Lordſhip. In the courſe of reading an old work on Rural Economy, I lately met with the following aſſertion, viz. that flour kneaded with bran-water will produce a more *ſubſtantial* bread, and a *greater quantity* of it, than is obtained by the common mode of baking. As the author ſays nothing more upon the ſubject, I conclude he wrote in a time of plenty, but the information (if it ſhould prove correct) appeared to me of vaſt importance in theſe days of ſcarcity, and I determined to make the experiment without delay. Accordingly I cauſed four buſhels of wheat (nine-gallon meaſure) to be ground, and nothing but the coarſe bran taken out: the produce was four buſhels and a half of of flour, and 22lb. of bran. About ten days ago, I boiled ſome of the bran, and kneaded a due proportion of the flour with the ſtrained liquor, and the reſult of the experiment was ſo highly ſatisfactory, that I reſolved to repeat it with the moſt ſtrict attention, and the moſt ſcrupulous exactneſs. The details of this ſecond experiment I am now about to communicate to your Lordſhip; and I thought proper to ſend you alſo ſome of the bread produced by it, that you might form a judgement of its excellence. Yeſterday I took 8lb. of bran, boiled it, and with the liquor ſtrained from it kneaded 56 lb. of flour, adding the uſual quantity of ſalt and yeaſt. When the dough was ſufficiently riſen it was weighed, and divided into loaves; the weight, before being put into the oven, being 93 lb. 13oz. or about 8 l. 10 oz. more than the ſame quantity of flour kneaded in the common way; it was then baked two hours, and, ſome time after being drawn, the bread was weighed, and gave 83 lb. 8 oz.—loſs in baking 10 lb. 5 oz. The ſame quantity of flour kneaded with common water loſes about 15 lb. 11 oz. in the baking, and produces only 69 lb. 8 oz. of bread;—gain by my method 14 lb.; that is, a clear increaſe of one-fifth of the uſual quantity of bread from a given quantity of flour. This increaſe, which at firſt appears aſtoniſhing, (ſince only 5 lb. of bran were boiled) ſeems to depend on a combination of three cauſes: firſt. the water in which the bran is boiled weighs half a pound more per gallon than plain water; ſecondly, owing to its glutinous conſiſtence, it is leſs ſubject to evaporation by heat; thirdly, and principally, a greater quantity of it is neceſſary to make the dough; a buſhel (or 56 lb.) of flour requires three gallons (i. e. 27 lb.) of plain water; but it imbibed three gallons and three quarts of bran water, weighing 35 lb. 10 oz. The bran, after being uſed in this way, is equally fit for many domeſtic purpoſes, and I ſuſpect even more nutritious for pigs and poultry than if given to them raw. I had the curioſity to weigh it after the liquor was ſtrained off, and found that it had gained 12 lb. and if water incorporates with it in the ſame manner as it does with rice, why may not its nutritive power be increaſed in the ſame manner? The conjecture accords, at leaſt, with

Count

Count Rumford's principle. But to return to my experiment: I have amuſed myſelf with the following calculation, which perhaps will make your Lordſhip ſmile. The increaſe of bread, by this method, being a fifth from a given quantity of flour, the conſumption of flour would be ſaved by it every ſixth day, or ſixty days in a year. Suppoſing then that the practice were univerſally adopted, and taking the conſumption of flour in this kingdom at 200,000 buſhels per day, the *annual ſaving* would amount to 12 millions of buſhels, which, at the preſent price, would coſt about 10 millions ſterling, and in ordinary times above four millions. Of the wholeſomeneſs of the bread there can be no doubt; of its flavour you will judge by the ſpecimen I have ſent you; and I can add from experience, that it keeps very well. After my *firſt* batch had been baked ten days, I put a loaf which remained of it into my oven for about 20 minutes, and, being ſuffered to grow cool again, it was cut, and had every appearance of new bread; nay, we even thought it better than it was at firſt. I am, with true reſpect, your Lordſhip's dutiful and obliged ſervant,

FRANCIS HAGGITT.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Friday, Jan. 31.

This evening, about half paſt 7, a fire broke out at the ſugar-houſe belonging to Meſſrs. Freake and Endelman, in Thames-ſtreet. In about two hours this large and lofty building was entirely conſumed. The Caſtle Baynard Ward Aſſociation attended under arms, to prevent depredations.

Tueſday, Feb. 11.

A fire broke out between ſix and ſeven o'clock this evening, at Lingham's brandy and ſugar warehouſes, in Lower Thames-ſtreet. The flames extended with great fury to the ſurrounding houſes, particularly the Cuſtom-houſe, which ſeemed to be in great danger. It is computed to have deſtroyed property of above 300,000 l. in value. Of this a large proportion conſiſted in prize goods, depoſited in the warehouſe by Government. The flames communicated to ſome ſmall houſes in Glo'ſter-court, behind the warehouſe, and deſtroyed four or five of them. The wind blew freſh from the eaſtward, and the fire raged tremendouſly for ſome time. The weather-cock at the top of the Cuſtom-houſe, which is on the other ſide of the ſtreet, was twice on fire, as well as the frames of the windows; and two ſhips in the river, that lay off Bear Wharf, were damaged materially by the flames communicating to their rigging. Happily however, about 12 at night, the whole was got under; and no lives loſt.

Tueſday, Feb. 11.

Lord W. Hamilton this day took the oaths and his ſeat on the Baron's bench, in the H. of Peers, by the title of Lord Hamilton, of Hamilton, in Leiceſterſhire (the original barony of the family), in right of the patent granted to his mother the Ducheſs of Argyle.

Wedneſday, Feb. 19.

At a meeting of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Liverymen of the City of London, in Common Hall aſſembled, conſiſting of upwards of 2000 perſons, it was reſolved, by a ſmall majority, "That a petition be preſented to the Hon. the Houſe of Commons, upon the preſent ſituation of public affairs, praying them to take ſuch meaſures as they may think proper towards promoting an immediate Negociation with the Government of France, for the purpoſe of reſtoring to his Majeſty's ſubjects the bleſſings of Peace." And a Petition being prepared agreeably to the ſaid Reſolution, was read and agreed to; and the Repreſentatives of the City were inſtructed to ſupport the ſame in the Houſe of Commons; which one of them (the Lord Mayor) promiſed that he would do. The other three, with great manlineſs, declared, that, it being contrary to their own decided opinion, they could not comply with the requeſt.

From a ſuggeſtion of the injurious conſequences that might follow from a production ſuch as this being publiſhed in France as the Petition and Declaration of the greateſt Metropolis in the World; a Counter Petition has ſince been drawn up, and ſigned by a very conſiderable number of reſpectable Liverymen.

Thurſday, Feb. 20.

The report of the committee of the Houſe of Commons in reſpect to *Bread Corn* contains much uſeful information. The reſult of the inquiries that have been made, appears to be: "that the ſtandard wheaten bread ſhould continue to be made; but that the bakers ſhould be prohibited from ſelling it until 24 hours after it was baked." It is a fact proved by the cleareſt evidence, that one half of the bread in London is conſumed the day it is baked. If bread were kept for 24 hours, the ſaving would be from one third to one-eighth part of the whole conſumption.

A bill juſt paſſed into a law, for regulating the ſale of bread, enacts, "That it ſhall not be lawful for any baker or other perſon or perſons reſiding within the cities of London and Weſtminſter, and the bills of Mortality, and within ten miles of the Royal Exchange, after the 26th day of February 1800, or reſiding in any other part of Great Britain, after the fourth day of March 1800, to ſell, or offer to expoſe to ſale, any bread, *until the ſame ſhall have been baked twenty-four at the leaſt*; and every baker, or other perſon or perſons, who ſhall act contrary hereto, or offend herein, ſhall for every offence forfeit and pay the ſum of 5 l. for every loaf of bread ſo ſold, offered, or expoſed to ſale."

SHERIFFS

SHERIFFS *appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year* 1800.

Bedfordshire. John Everitt, of Westoning, esq.
Berks. Sir John Cox Hippesly, of Workfield-Grove, bart.
Bucks. Mansell Dawkin Mansell, of Lothbury-house, esq.
Camb. and *Hunt's.* Richard Kelley, of Alwalton, esq.
Cheshire. Roger Barnston, of Churton, esq.
Cumberland. Sir John Charden Musgrave, of Eden-Hall, bart.
Derbyss. Eusebius Horton, of Catton, esq.
Devonsh. Rononde Putt, of Gittisham, esq.
Dorsetsh. Richard E. D. Grosvenor, of Charborough, esq.
Essex. George Lee, of Great Ilford, esq.
Gloucestershire. Charles Hanbury Tracey, of Doddington, esq.
Herefordshire. Thomas Beaby, of Willey, esq.
Hertfordshire. Justinian Casamajor, of Pottevelle, esq.
Kent. John Larking, of East Malling, esq.
Leicestershire. Edw. Manners, of Goadby, esq.
Lincolnsh. Matt. Bancroft Lister, of Burwell-park, esq.
Monmouthsh. Benj. Waddington, of Llanover, esq.
Norfolk. Roger Kerrison, of Brooke, esq.
Northamptonsh. Edward Bouverie, jun. of Delapree, esq.
Northumberland. George A. Askew, of Pallingsburn, esq.
Nottinghamsh. W. G. Williams, of Remstone, esq.
Oxfordsh. Richard Williams, of Nathorp, esq.
Rutlandshire. John Haycock, of Ouston, co. Leic. esq.
Shropshire. Wm. Chalenor, of Dudleston, esq.
Somersetsh. Thomas Swimmer Champney, of Orchard Leigh, esq.
Staffordsh. Haughton F. Okeover, of Okeover, esq.
Southampton. Nathanael Middleton, of Shambleburst, esq.
Suffolk. W. Beaumaris Rush, of Roydon, esq.
Surrey. Geo. Griffin Stonestreet, of Clapham, esq.
Sussex. Thomas Carr, of Beddingham, esq.
Warwicksh. Sir Theophilus Biddulph, of Biddinghury, bart.
Wilts. George Y. Forte, of Alderbury, esq.
Worcestershire. W. Smith, of Meadstone, esq.
Yorksh. James Milnes, of Thornes house, esq.

SOUTH WALES.

Caermarthen. Gabriel Powell, of Capel Thydis, esq.
Pembroke. John Mear, of Eastingdon, esq.
Cardigan. Thomas Lloyd, of Kelgwyn, esq.
Brecon. Rich. G. Awbrey, of Ynisked win, esq.
Glamorgan. Rob. Jerner, of Wenvoe-Castle, esq.
Radnor. John Brewster, of Cascob, esq.

NORTH WALES.

Caernarvon. Rice Edwards, of Porthyregwl, esq.
Anglesea. Evan Hughes, of Gwdryn, esq.
Merioneth. Bulkely Hatchett, of Carnggadale, esq.
Montgomery. Henry Procter, of Aberhaves, esq.
Denbighshire. John Wynne, of Coed Cock, esq.
Flintsh. James Mainwairing, of Saltoney, esq.

SHERIFF *appointed by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in Council, for the Year* 1800.

County of Cornwall. Matthew Mitchell, of Manger, esq.

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CIRCUITS OF THE JUDGES.

LENT CIRCUIT. 1800.	NORTHERN.	NORFOLK.	MIDLAND.	HOME.	WESTERN.	OXFORD.
	L. Kenyon J. Rooke	Ld. Eldon J. Grose	L. C. Baron. B. Chambre	B. Hotham. J. Heath	J. Buller. J. Lawrence	B. Thomson J. Le Blanc
Sat. Mar. 1		Aylsbury				Reading
Monday 3			Northampt.	Hertford		
Tuesday 4					Winchester	Oxford
Wednes. 5				Chelmsford		
Thursda. 6		Bedford				
Friday 7			Oakham			Worc. & Ci.
Saturday 8	York & City	Huntingdon	Linc. & City		Sarum	
Monday 10				Maidstone		
Tuesday 11		Cambridge				
Wednes. 12						Glou. & City
Thursda. 13			Nott. & Town		Dorchester	
Saturday 15		Thetford.				Monmouth
Monday 17			Derby	Horsham	Exeter & city	
Tuesday 18						Hereford
Wednes. 19				Kingston		
Thursday 20		Bury St. Ed.	Leic. & Bor.			
Saturday 22					Launceston	Shrewsbury
Monday 24			Coventry			
Tuesday 25	Lancaster		Warwick			
Wednes. 26						Stafford
Thursday 27					Taunton	

Vol. LXIX. p. 1088. The late Mr. Lane was wool-registrar at Canterbury 48 years, from 1749 to 1797.

Vol. LXX. p. 86, a. Mr. Malthus was the admired, though hitherto unknown, translator of "The Sorrows of Werter;" of an Essay on Landscape, from the French of the Marquis d'Ermenonville; and of the elegant translation of "Paul et Virginie," published by Mr. Dodsley, under the title of "Paul and Mary." His works evince that Mr. M. was a man of taste and learning, though certainly an eccentric character in the strictest sense of the word.

P. 87, b. Mrs. Christian, late of Pall Mall, was mother of J. D. Saunder, esq. lieutenant in the 2d or Queen's regiment of dragoon-guards. She passed through life in every respect answerable to her name; and possessed a sweetness of disposition, and an urbanity of manners, that rendered her an object of love to all her acquaintance.

P. 89, b. The faculties of the active mind of the late Rev. Samuel Cooper, till sickness had deprived him of the powers of exertion, were uniformly employed in the discharge of his duties as a divine, in the exercise of his functions as a magistrate, and in schemes of public utility and extensive beneficence as a member of the community. He was a warm supporter of the hundred houses, or houses of industry in general, as calculated to afford a better and more comfortable relief for the poor than the parochial workhouses, under their present mode of management; and dedicated much of his time and attention, for many years, to the direction of that of Heckingham, in the county of Norfolk. His writings, whether religious or political, were eminently distinguished by an ardent zeal for the increase of Christian faith and practice, and by an animated attachment to the civil and ecclesiastical establishments of his country. In the former he laboured to explain some apparent difficulties in the sacred text, to confirm the principles, to defend the doctrines of the Church, and to elucidate the temper and scope of genuine Christianity, in opposition to the delusive tenets of Infidelity, and the ensnaring influence of Schism. In the latter he exposed, with success, the nonsensical declaration of the natural rights of man; and, by a deep disquisition into the origin of all government, endeavoured to prove the unrivaled excellence of the limited Monarchy of Britain, in contempt of all the reveries of Philosophy, and in defiance of all the attacks of Disaffection. To the list of Dr. Cooper's works may be added, 1. "The one great Argument for the Truth of Christianity, from a single Prophecy, evinced in a new Explanation of the VIIth Chapter of Isaiah, and in a general Refutation of the Interpretation of former Commentators." 2. "Consolation to the Mourner, and Instruction both to Youth and Age, from the early Death of the Righteous. In Two Discourses, occasioned by the Death of his eldest Daughter, who had only just entered into her Twenty-first Year. To which is subjoined, an Appendix, containing her Character and Two Elegies on her Death. Preached at the Parish Church of Great Yarmouth." 3. "Erroneous Opinions concerning Providence refuted; the true Notions stated, and illustrated by the Events which have lately happened to the Nation. Preached at Great Yarmouth, February 8, 1782." 4. "An Address after Confirmation, pointing out the Means of attaining Christian Perfection and true Happiness. Delivered at Great Yarmouth, Sunday, April 24, 1783." 5. "The Power of Christianity over the malignant Passions asserted; the real Causes of Persecution amongst Christians pointed out; and the true Grounds of mutual Forbearance in Religious Opinions explained. November 3, 1776." 6. "The Necessity and Truth of the Three principal Revelations demonstrated from the Gradations of Science and the Progress of the Mental Faculties. Preached on Commencement Sunday, June 29, 1777." 7. "A Letter to the Clergy of Norfolk, on the Abolition of Tithes; in which the Schemes proposed for an Equivalent are examined." 8. "A full Refutation of the Reasons advanced in Defence of the Petition for the Abolition of Subscription to the Articles and Liturgy, by no Bigot to nor against the Church of England." 9. "Explanations of different Texts of Scripture, in Four Dissertations, on Eternal Punishments, on Christ's cursing the Fig-tree, on Mistranslations, on Christ's Temptation, in which the Notion of a Vision and the Personal Appearance of Satan are refuted." 10. "A Letter to the Bishop of Gloucester, in which his Lordship's Divine Legation is defended, both from the Misapprehensions of his Lordship's Friends, and the Misrepresentations of his Enemies." 11. "Definitions and Axioms relative to Charity, Charitable Institutions, and the Poor Laws; in which Houses of Industry were first recommended to the Attention of the Publick." At the end of his Sermon for Sunday-schools, 1790, was announced, as shortly to be published, "An Introduction to the Study of the New Testament; in which, among several other Subjects of Enquiry, the true Distinction between the *internal* and *external* Evidences of Christianity is (in Opposition to the Opinions of some very eminent Writers) endeavoured to be more accurately explained than it has hitherto been, and the Principles of Mr. Hume's Philosophy, from which he deduced his Arguments against

gainſt Miracles as Proofs of a Divine Revelation, are ſhewn to be contrary to the firſt Principles of our Knowledge, as deduced from Experience and Teſtimony."

P. 91. Dr. Warner was chaplain to Earl Gower, when embaſſador at Paris.

Ibid. George Steevens, eſq. F. R. and A. SS. aged 65, was only ſon of G. S. eſq. of Stepney, many years an Eaſt-India captain, and afterwards a director of the Eaſt India Company, who died in 1768. He was born at Stepney, and admitted of King's college, Cambridge, about 1751 or 1752. But he is beſt known as editor of Shakſpeare's plays, 10 of which he publiſhed, 1766, in 4 vols. 8vo. A year before the appearance of this edition, Dr. Johnſon had publiſhed an edition, with notes, in 8 vols. 8vo. A coalition between theſe two editors having been negotiated, another edition, known by the name of Johnſon and Steevens's Edition, made its appearance, in 10 vols. 8vo. 1773. It was reprinted by theſe gentlemen, in the ſame number of volumes, five years after, and again, 1785, under the care of Iſaac Reed, eſq. of Staple-inn, who, at the requeſt of his friends Mr. Steevens and Dr. Farmer, undertook the office of editor. A fourth edition of this work, with great additions and improvements, was publiſhed by Mr. S. in 15 vols. 8vo, 1793, which is the moſt complete edition extant of Shakſpeare's plays. The diligent editor has taken all poſſible pains to render his work full, clear, and convenient; and, whoever conſiders the prolegomena and notes, joined to the elegance of the typographical execution, will be of opinion that our immortal Bard is edited in a manner worthy his fame. But this talent at explaining and illuſtrating the difficulties and beauties of Shakſpeare was diſgraced by the worſt of foils, a ſeverity of ſatire, which too ſtrongly marked a malevolence of heart, from which his beſt friends cannot vindicate the editor. The virulence of his ſatire has, in ſome inſtances, recoiled on himſelf; and perhaps the retort courteous was never better played off againſt him than by our friend, honeſt and generous Tom Davies, in his vigorous character of Maſter Stephen. It would be happy for him could as much be ſaid for him as for that unfortunate and worthy man on a ſimilar occaſion. But "Peace be to his ſoul, if God's good pleaſure be!"

Mr. S. was a moſt valuable member of the literary world, and a bright ſtar in the conſtellation of editors of that century in which the names of Pope, Theobald, Rowe, Warburton, Garrick, Johnſon, Capel, and Malone, are conſpicuous. Adorned with a verſatility of talents, he was eminent both by his pen and his pencil; with the one there was nothing he could not compoſe, and with the other nothing he could not imitate ſo cloſely, as to leave a doubt which was the original and which the copy. But his chief excellence lay in his critical knowledge of an author's text, and the beſt pattern of his great abilities is his edition of Shakſpeare, in which he has left every competitor far behind him; and even Johnſon, with his giant ſtrides, could not walk by his ſide.

Mr. S. was a man of the greateſt perſeverance in every thing he undertook; often conſtant, but not always conſiſtent, as he would ſometimes break off his longeſt habits without any oſtenſible reaſon. He diſcontinued his daily viſits to White's, the bookſeller, after many years regular attendance, for no real cauſe; and left Stockdale, whom he took up on quitting White, all at once in the ſame eccentric and unaccountable manner. He never took a pinch of ſnuff after he loſt his box in St. Paul's churchyard, though it had been the cuſtom of his life, and he was much addicted to the practice, and in the habit of making his memorandums by bits of paper in his box. He was rich in books and prints. He bought largely at Mr. Baker's auction of Sir Clement Dormer's library, 176., collected by General Dormer, where he got the French tranſlation of Xenophon's works by Pyramus de Candale, Cologn, 1613, bound in Morocco and gilt leaves, worth 40l. and upwards, for 12l. 12s. He had the ſecond Folio of Shakſpeare, with notes, and alterations of the ſcenes by Charles II. in his own hand. He never would ſit for his picture, but had no objection to illuſtrate his own Shakſpeare with 1500 portraits of all the perſons in the notes and text, of which he could make drawings or procure engravings. His ſet of Hogarth alſo is ſuppoſed to be the moſt complete of any that ever was collected; and his commentary on the productions of that inimitable Painter, which accompanies Mr. Nichols's "Biographical Anecdotes," would alone have ſtamped a laſting fame on his critical acumen. He had a happy memory, richly ſtored, was a very pleaſant tête-à-tête companion, communicative of his knowledge, but jealous of other men's.—Mr. S. has bequeathed his valuable Shakſpeare to Earl Spencer; his Hogarth (perfect, with the exception of one or two pieces) to Mr. Windham; and his corrected copy of Shakſpeare to Mr. Reed, together with a bequeſt of 200 guineas. To his niece, Miſs Steevens, who is his reſiduary legatee, he has left the bulk of his fortune, including his library of curious and rare books (which will be ſold by auction by Mr. King about the end of April). There are only two or three other ſmall legacies in money.

"If, as Dr. Johnſon has obſerved, the chief glory of every people ariſes from its authors;

authors; from those who have extended the boundaries of learning, and advanced the interests of science; it may be considered as an act of public duty, as well as of private friendship, to attend, with the regret of the patriot as well as the sensibility of the friend, the closing scene of those men, whose superior genius has improved, extended, or adorned, the literature of their country. Mr. Geo. Steevens may be said to have possessed a pre-eminent claim to this character; and, though he is known rather as a commentator than as an original writer, yet, when we consider the works which he illustrated, the learning, sagacity, taste, and general knowledge, which he brought to the task, and the success which crowned his labours, it would not only be an act of injustice, but a most glaring proof of obstinacy and ignorance, to refuse him a place among the first literary characters of the age in which we live. The early editors of Shakspeare looked to little more than verbal accuracy; and even Warburton consigned the sagacity of his mighty mind to the restoring uncertain readings, and explaining dubious passages. Johnson, who possessed more of the knowledge necessary to an editor of Shakspeare than those who had preceded him in that character, was found wanting; and his first edition of Shakspeare's Plays, which had been expected with much impatience, brought disappointment along with it. In a subsequent edition, he accepted the assistance of Mr. Steevens; and consented that the name of that gentleman should be in editorial conjunction with his own. Mr. Steevens possessed that knowledge which qualified him in a superior degree for the illustration of our divine Poet, and without which the utmost critical acumen would prove abortive. He had, in short, studied the age of Shakspeare, and had employed his persevering industry in becoming acquainted with the writings, manners, and laws, of that period, as well as the provincial peculiarities, whether of language or custom, which prevailed in different parts of the kingdom, but more particularly in those where Shakspeare passed the early years of his life. This store of knowledge he was continually increasing by the acquisition of the rare and obsolete publications of a former age, which he spared no expence to obtain; while his critical sagacity and acute observation were employed incessantly in calling forth the hidden meanings of our great dramatic Bard from their covert, and, consequently, enlarging the display of his beauties. This advantage is evident from his last edition of Shakspeare, which contains so large a portion of new, interesting, and accumulated illustration.

"It is to his own indefatigable industry, and the exertions of his printer, that we are indebted for the most perfect edition of our immortal Bard that ever came from the English press. In the preparation of it for the printer, he gave an instance of editorial activity and perseverance which is without example. To this work he devoted solely and exclusively all other attentions a period of 18 months; and, during that time, he left his house every morning at one o'clock with the Hampstead patrole, and, proceeding without any consideration of the weather or the season, called up the compositor, and woke all his devils:

"Him late from Hampstead journeying to
Aurora oft for Cephalus mistook; [his book.
What time he brush'd the dews with hasty
pace,
To meet the printer's dev'let face to face."

"At the chambers of his friend Mr. Reed, where he was allowed to admit himself, with a sheet of the Shakspeare letter-press ready for correction, and found a room prepared to receive him: there was every book which he might wish to consult; and on Mr. Reed's pillow he could apply, on any doubt or sudden suggestion, to a knowledge of English literature perhaps equal to his own. This nocturnal toil greatly accelerated the printing of the work; as, while the printers slept, the editor was awake; and thus, in less than 20 months, he completed his last splendid edition of Shakspeare, in 15 large 8vo volumes; an almost incredible labour, which proved the astonishing energy and persevering powers of his mind. That he contented himself with being a commentator, arose probably from the habits of his life, and his devotion to the name with which his own will descend to the latest posterity. It is probable that many of his *jeux-d'esprit* might be collected; but I am not acquainted with any single production of his pen but a poem of a few stanzas in Dodsley's Annual Register, under the title of "The Frantic Lover;" which is superior to any similar production in the English language. Mr. Steevens was a classical scholar of the first order. He was equally acquainted with the *Belles Lettres* of Europe. He had studied History, antient and modern, but particularly that of his own country. How far his knowledge of the sciences extended, I cannot tell, whether it was merely elementary or profound; but when any application was made to them in conversation, he always spoke of, and drew his comparisons from, them with the easy familiarity of intimate acquaintance. He possessed a strong original genius and an abundant wit; his imagination was of every colour, and his sentiments were enlivened with the most brilliant expressions. With these qualities, I need not add that his colloquial powers surpassed those of other men. In argument he was uncommonly

nearly eloquent; and his eloquence was equally logical and animated. His descriptions were so true to nature, his figures were so finely sketched, of such curious selection, and so happily grouped, that I have sometimes considered him as a speaking Hogarth. He would frequently, in his sportive and almost boyish humour, condescend to a degree of ribaldry but little above O Keefe: with him, however, it lost all its coarseness, and assumed the air of classical vivacity. He was indeed too apt to catch the ridiculous, both in characters and things, and to indulge rather an indiscreet animation wherever he found it. It must be acknowledged, that he scattered his wit and his humour, his gibes and his jeers, too freely around him; and they were not lost for want of gathering. This disposition made him many enemies, and attached an opinion of malignity to his character which it did not in reality possess. But there are many who would rather receive a serious injury than be the object of a joke, or at least of such jokes as were uttered by Steevens, which were remembered by all who heard them, and repeated by all who remembered them. A characteristic *bon mot* is a kind of oral caricature, copies of which are multiplied by every tongue which utters it; and it is much less injurious or mortifying to be the object of a satirical work, which is seldom read but once, and is often thought of no more, than to be hitched into a sarcastic couplet, or condensed into a stinging epithet, which will be equally treasured up by good-humour or ill nature, for the different purposes of mirth or resentment. Mr. Steevens loved what is called fun; a disposition which has, I fear, a tendency to mischief. It is a hobby horse, which, while it curvets and prances merely to frighten a timorous rider, will sometimes unintentionally throw him in the dirt. Some open charges of a malignant disposition have been made against him; and, in the Preface to the works of a distinguished literary character, he is accused, while in the habits of intimate friendship and daily intercourse with that gentleman, of writing calumniating paragraphs in the newspapers against him. But these paragraphs Mr. Steevens did not write; and the late Mr. Seward assured me, that Mr. Bicknell, the author of a poem, called "The Dying Negro," acknowledged to him that he was the author of them. It is impossible to pass by, even in such a cursory account of Mr. Steevens as this, the very severe note, in the "Pursuits of Literature," which was written to be applied to him. I am a sanguine admirer of that work; at the same time I have ever regretted, that the partialities and resentments of its author should have occasionally led him into a wantonness of praise and of censure. I think the censure of Mr. Steevens, as well as the praise of Mr. Samuel Lysons (and I am not singular in my opinion), are equally ridiculous, and without foundation. Mr. Steevens possessed a very handsome fortune, which he managed with discretion, and was enabled by it to gratify his wishes, which he did without any regard to expence, in forming his distinguished collections of Classical Learning, Literary Antiquity, and the Arts connected with it. His generosity also was equal to his fortune; and, though he was not seen to give eleemosynary six-pences to sturdy beggars or sweepers of the crossings, few persons distributed Bank-notes with more liberality; and some of his acts of pecuniary kindness might be named, and probably among many others that are not known, which could only proceed from a mind adorned with the noblest sentiments of humanity. He possessed all the grace of exterior accomplishment, acquired at a period when civility and politeness were the characteristicks of a gentleman;—a mortifying contrast to the manners of our present young men of fashion, which would have disgraced the servants' hall of their grandfathers. Mr. Steevens received the first part of his education at Kingston upon Thames; he went thence to Eton, and was afterwards a fellow-commoner of King's college, Cambridge. He also accepted a commission in the Essex militia on its first establishment. The latter years of his life he chiefly passed at Hampstead in unvisitable retirement, and seldom mixed with society but in booksellers' shops, or the Shakspeare Gallery, or the morning *conversazione* of Sir Joseph Banks. I have heard of his caprices, of the ticklenes of his friendships, and the sudden transition of his regards. These, however, I cannot censure; for I know not his motives; nor shall I attempt to analyse his sensibilities. But, whatever may have been his failings, I do not fear contradiction when I assert, that George Steevens was a man of extraordinary talents, erudition, and attainments; and that he was an honour to the literature of his country. When Death, by one stroke, and in one moment, makes such a dispersion of knowledge and intellect —when such a man is carried to his grave —the mind can feel but one emotion: we consider the vanity of every thing beneath the sun—we perceive what shadows we are—and what shadows we pursue." ETONENSIS.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 16. At her house in St. James's square, the Countess of Antrim, a dau.

27. In Harley-street, the wife of John Denison, esq. M. P. a son.

29. In Hanover-square, the wife of William Berners, esq. a daughter.

30. The wife of John Allen, a labourer

at

of Calcoats, near Carliſle, two ſons; and, on the following day, another ſon and dau.

31. At Uffington hall, co. Lincoln, the lady of Sir Samuel Fludyer, bart. a ſon.

Marchioneſs of Bath, a ſtill-born child.

The wife of Ruſſell Manners, eſq of Cookham, Bucks, a ſon.

Lately, in Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet, the wife of John Trotter, eſq. a ſon.

At Brockhall, co. Northampton, the wife of Tho. Reeve Thornton, eſq. a ſon and heir.

Feb. 3. At Winchester, the lady of Sir Henry Mildmay, bart. of her ninth ſon.

The wife of Ambroſe Cookſon, M. D. of Lincoln, a daughter.

At Exmouth, Devon, the Rt. Hon. Lady Charlotte Carr, a ſon and heir.

5. At Chelmsford, Eſſex, the wife of Lieut.-col. Newton, of the Somerſet fencible light dragoons, a ſon.

7. In Bryanſtone-ſtreet, Portman-ſqua. the wife of Gen. Romer, a ſon.

11. At Cranford, the Counteſs of Berkeley, a ſon.

16. The wife of Mr. Kenſington, banker, of Chatham-place, Black-friers, a ſon.

17. At Babworth, co. Nottingham, Mrs. Simpſon Bridgeman, daughter-in law to Lord Bradford, a ſon and heir.

At her father's houſe in Baker-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, Mrs. Wood, a daughter.

18. At Melbury, the ſeat of the Earl of Ilcheſter, Lady Elizabeth Talbot, a ſon.

20 At Chigwell vicarage, Eſſex, the wife of the Rev. Thomas Layton, a ſon.

22. Counteſs of Yarmouth, a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 1. MR. Charles Hempel, of King's-road, Chelſea, to Miſs Mary-Anne Hornby, of St. Martin's-lane.

4. At Pancras church, near London, William Heyrick, eſq. town-clerk of Leiceſter, to Miſs Annie Greatorex.

5. Samuel Greaves, eſq. of Spalding, co. Lincoln, to Mrs. Hogard, relict of John-Dean H. eſq. of Deeping St. James.

6. At Clumber-park, co. Nottingham, the ſeat of the Duke of Newcaſtle, Col. Charles Craufurd, to her Grace the Ducheſs of Newcaſtle; the ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Craufurd, her Grace's domeſtic chaplain.

Lieut.-col. Robert Craufurd, to Miſs Holland, dau. of Henry H. eſq. of Sloane-place.

7. Rev. Auguſtus Faulknor, ſon of the late Admiral F. to Miſs Harriet Spry, dau. of Lieut.-gen. S.

10. At Spalding, co. Lincoln, Fulwood Sanderſon, eſq. attorney, to Mrs. Bycroft.

12. William Barr, eſq. of Southwark, to Miſs Coſens, of Finmere-houſe, Bucks.

13. John Leigh, eſq. of Woodhead, co. Stafford, to Miſs Margaret Hill, daught. of Rev. Robert H. of the Hough, in Cheſhire.

15. Capt. Gold, of the royal artillery, to Miſs Kilvington, daughter of the late John K. eſq. of Red Lion ſquare.

16. Mr. Joſeph Dalby, hoſier, of Leiceſter, to Miſs Dale, eldeſt daughter of Robert D. eſq. of Aſhbourne, Derby.

18. At Tiverton, Devon, Rev. Richard Lane, of Coſſleet, to Miſs Dennys, of Aſhley.

At Briſtol, Rev. Mr. Gauntlett, of Tillhead, Wilts, to Miſs A. Jenkinſon Davies.

At Great Wigſton, co. Leiceſter, the Rev. W. Worthington, B. A. of Peatling Parva, and fellow of Emanuel coll. Camb. to Miſs Clarke, dau. of the late Jn. C. eſq.

19. At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, Thomas Barnard, eſq. to Miſs Suſan Lillington, of Prince's-ſtreet.

At the ſame church, by the Biſhop of Exeter, John Corbett, eſq. of Sundorne, co. Salop, to Miſs Anne Pigott, ſecond dau. of Rev. Wm. P. of Egmond, in the ſame co.

20. William Hillary, eſq. to Miſs Diſney Ffytche, daughter of Lewis-Diſney F. eſq. of Danbury-place, Eſſex.

DEATHS.

1799. *May* 18. AT Madras, Forbes Roſs Macdonald, eſq. ſuperintendant of Prince of Wales's iſland; who, faithful to every truſt, public or private, repoſed in him, joined to great abilities, and a mind adorned with every branch of knowledge, a noble ſincerity of character, and an inflexible rectitude of conduct.

20. At Ganjam, John Warricker, eſq. ſenior merchant.

July 10. At Madras, James Call, eſq. brother to Sir John C. bart. of Whitefoord, co. Cornwall, who had been 34 years conſtantly reſident at that place in the civil ſervice of the Company; by which, and the ſingular hot ſummer of laſt year, his conſtitution was wholly exhauſted at the age of 53. He was the third brother who died at that place, and had for many years been collector of the ſea cuſtoms in a manner much approved of by the preſident in council. He was remarkably fond of gardening, and, at a place called the Red Hills, about 9 miles North-weſt of Madras, he cultivated, with great care and attention, a ſpot of ground of about 10 acres, in which he had collected above 500 exotic trees, ſhrubs, and plants, from all parts of the world; and, amongſt other valuable acquiſitions, had produced ſuch ſhoots and ſpecimens from the cinnamon tree as gave him great hopes of being able, in a few years, to furniſh a conſiderable quantity for exportation.

23. At the Iſle of Perrim, on the Red Sea, Capt. John Bower, of the 84th regiment of foot, and eldeſt ſon of Alexander B. eſq. of Kennettles, near Dundee. His wife, a young lady, then under 20, ſailed from England in the month of Auguſt, 1798, with intention to join her huſband at the Cape of Good Hope, where he had been ſtationed upwards of two years, and landed there only about three weeks after

his

his departure for India; on her arrival at which place ſhe unhappily experienced a ſimilar diſappointment, he having previouſly been ordered thence for the above iſland, to which inhoſpitable and unhealthy climate ſhe unhappily became a victim. He was an officer peculiarly zealous for the welfare of the cauſe in which he was engaged, and equally eſtimable for his even and conſtant attachment in private friendſhip. Of an high and exalted ſenſe of honour, he derived from extenſive reading a nice and diſcriminating judgement; and his taſte for the ſciences made him often aſſociate them with the employments of a military life, making them an equally uſeful and honourable entertainment of his leiſure. A liberal education, added to his natural good ſenſe, gave him an open, manly, and enlarged mind, generous in the diſtribution of his favours, and perfectly indifferent as to what are generally denominated the good things of this world. In an eſſential degree he united the gentleman and the ſcholar. The love of his country and the public good he carried almoſt to exceſs, poſſeſſing a conſtancy not to be ſhaken by the greateſt dangers, or the moſt unexpected changes of fortune. His diſſolution (which he ſeemed fully to anticipate while in perfect health) he met with firmneſs and reſignation, leaving his diſconſolate parents, family, and acquaintance, long to lament the loſs they have ſuſtained.

Aug. 6. At Carlſbad, in Bohemia, Marc Eleazar Block, M. D. a Jewiſh phyſician and very celebrated ichthyologiſt. He was born, of poor parents, at Anſpach, in Franconia, and, till the age of 19, he had received ſo little inſtruction that he could not read even German, and knew not a word of Latin. His parents, however, had taught him to read Hebrew, but his ſtudies had been confined to a few Rabbinical books; and he ſpoke a Franconian dialect, mixed with Hebrew. About that time a Jew ſurgeon at Hamburgh took him into his family; and he there learned to ſpeak good German, and acquired ſome knowledge of anatomy and ſurgery. Having ſome relations at Berlin, he went thither from Hamburgh, and, applying himſelf with great diligence to the ſtudy of the learned languages, and the different branches of medical ſcience, he was at length admitted to the degree of M. D. at Frankfort on the Oder; after which he fixed at Berlin, and began to form a cabinet of natural hiſtory, applying himſelf particularly to that branch of it which relates to fiſhes. In this he acquired great reputation. His Natural Hiſtory of the Fiſhes of Germany *(Oeconomiſche Naturgeſchichte der Fiſche Deutſchlands)*, with coloured plates, in 4to, appeared between 1782 and 1784; and his Natural Hiſtory of Foreign Fiſhes *(Naturgeſchichte der Ausländiſchen Fiſche)*, in 4to, alſo illuſtrated with coloured plates, between 1785 and 1795. Of both theſe works there have been editions in 8vo, and tranſlations into French. It was for the purpoſe of ſoliciting ſubſcriptions for the French edition that the author's ſon, a young man of very promiſing talents, undertook a journey into England and France. He died at Paris in 1787, while employed on this buſineſs, to the great affliction of his father.

Oct. 4. At Cannanore, Major-general Hartley, ſecond in command on the Bombay eſtabliſhment.

16. At Paris, after undergoing the operation of lithotomy, Claude Cadet-Gaſſicourt, a diſtinguiſhed chemiſt and member of the late Academy of Sciences. He was born at Paris, July 24, 1731; and, having been educated to pharmacy, was appointed, when only 22 years old, apothecary-major of the Hotel des Invalides. In 1762 he was appointed apothecary-major of the French army; in 1766 he was choſen a member of the Academy of Sciences; and, in 1784, he was appointed the king's commiſſary at the Porcelaine manufactory at Seve, near Paris. Several of his papers, on chemical ſubjects, were inſerted in the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences. He married in 1771, and has left a ſon, who is a lawyer.

Nov. 9. In the bight of Leogane, on his paſſage home from Jamaica, of the brain-fever, Mr. Robert Curling, commander of the merchant-ſhip Caſtor, of London.

19. On his paſſage to the Weſt Indies, Mr. David Niven, writer at Glaſgow.

Dec.... In Southampton-row, Bloomſbury, Mr. Joſ. Watkis, late of Shrewſbury.

Aged near 80, Daubenton, who ſucceeded Buffon as keeper of the Botanical gardens and the Muſeum at Paris. He had, a few days previous to his death, been elected a member of the Conſervative Senate; and his anxiety to take his ſeat under the new appointment is ſaid to have haſtened his death. His niece was married to the late Count du Buffon, ſon of the great Naturaliſt; but the Count ſurvived the marriage only a few weeks, being among the 65 perſons taken from the Luxembourg priſon July 10, 1794, and guillotined according to the *acerbe forms* of the revolutionary tribunal, under the ſanguinary Robeſpierre.

23. At Gattacre, near Bridgenorth, co. Salop, aged 83, Mrs. Tongue, relict of the late Mr. Samuel T.

24. At Brewood, co. Stafford, Mr. James Giffard, many years a capital and reſpectable farmer, of the Hattons, near Wolverhampton.

30. At the deanry in Wolverhampton, aged 85, Benjamin Corſon, eſq. a very eminent factor, and a man univerſally eſteemed

teemed by all ranks in the populous town in which he dwelt. He was a schoolfellow of Dr. Johnson's, and has most probably outlived all who were then educated at Lichfield school.

1800. *Jan.* 2. At Cardiff, South Wales, Mrs. Roffey, relict of the late Wm. R. esq. of Surbiton, near Kingston, Surrey.

At Barton-upon-Humber, co. Lincoln, after a short illness, Mr. William Benton, surgeon, &c. of that place. With abilities universally admitted (and by none more readily than his contemporary practitioners) Mr. B. possessed the confidence of his numerous patients in an extraordinary degree, for which he was indebted less, perhaps, to his extensive talents or to a residence of nearly thirty years on the same spot, than to that benevolence of disposition which rendered him tremblingly alive to the welfare of his patients in cases of real danger, and which manifested itself in a kind interest and sympathetic concern, through many a trying and difficult scene. So anxious indeed did he feel to restore the suffering invalid to health and society, and so little mindful was he of private emolument, that he was not unfrequently censured by his friends for a disinterestedness which did not always, perhaps, experience a due return. Possessed of a capacity uncommonly clear, a retentive memory, and a vigorous understanding; fond of the arts, and of all ingenious works, his attainments were not confined to a knowlege of medicine: he had cultivated, with success, natural philosophy and the *belles lettres*; and he was equally diffident of his own abilities, and liberal in his commendations of the excellence of others.

3. At Berlin, in his 87th year, Count Finkenstein, the oldest of all the statesmen in Europe, the Prussian minister of state. In 1735 he entered on his diplomatical career, as embassador to the Court of Sweden; from 1740 to 1742 he was at the Danish Court; after which he was sent to the King of England, George II. who was then on the banks of the Rhine, on business of great importance. He was afterwards embassador at Petersburg, where he remained a twelvemonth, when he was appointed to the important station of minister of the cabinet, which he held ever since 1749, full 50 years.

6. Rev. William Jones, M.A. F.R.S. rector of Paston, Northamptonshire, about 1781, in the gift of the Bishop of Peterborough; curate of Finedon to Sir John Dolben, father of the present baronet; vicar of Stoke with the chapel of Nayland, Suffolk, where he took pupils; presented to the rectory of Pluckley, in Kent, by Archbishop Secker, 1765; and resigned it 1777. He was of University college, Oxford; admitted *B. A.* April 8, 1749; and determined the Lent following, 1750 (at the same time with his two friends of the same college, Charles Jenkinson, now Earl of Liverpool, and George Horne, afterwards president of Magdalen college and bishop of Norwich). Mr. Jones afterwards took the degree of M.A. at Sydney college, Cambridge. He published "The Doctrine of the Trinity, 1767," 8vo.—"Zoologia Ethica, a Disquition concerning the Mosaic Distinction of Animals clean and unclean; being an Attempt to explain to Christians the Wisdom, Morality, and Use, of that Institution; in Two Parts, 1772;" 8vo.—"Three Dissertations on Life and Death, 1772," 8vo.—"An Essay on the first Principles of Philosophy."—"Physiological Disquisitions; or, Discourses on the natural Philosophy of the Elements: 1. Matter; 2. Motion; 3. the Elements; 4. Fire; 5. Air; 6. Sound and Musick; 7. Fossil Bodies; 8. Physical Geography, or the Natural History of the Earth; 1781;" 4to.—"Considerations on the Nature and Œconomy of Beasts and Cattle; a Sermon preached at St. Leonard's Shoreditch; 1785;" 4to.—"A Course of Lectures on the figurative Language of the Holy Scriptures, and the Interpretation of it from the Scripture itself; 1788;" 8vo.—The concluding essay is on the natural evidence of Christianity, delivered as a sermon at Mr. Fairchild's foundation at St. Leonard's Shoreditch. In 1795, he published "Memoirs" of his amiable friend and patron, Bp. Horne; of which see our vol. LXV. 931. Mr. J. certainly did not shine as a biographer; the work is a confused mass, without a proper selection of dates and facts; see LXVIII. 663.—"The Man of Sin."—"The Age of Unbelief," a second part to the Man of Sin.—A Sermon; 1796: 8vo. (LXVI. 850.)—"The Use and Abuse of the World; 1796," 8vo, (LXVII. 135).—"A friendly Admonition to the Churchman on the Sense and Sufficiency of his Religion; Two Sermons on Matth. xviii. 17, addressed to the Inhabitants of Paston; 1797;" 8vo. (LXVII. 137).—"Popular Commotions considered as a Sign of the approaching End of the World; a Sermon preached in Canterbury Cathedral; 1790;" 8vo. (LX. 58).—"The Difficulty and the Resources of the Christian Ministry in the present Time; a Sermon preached before the Chancellor and the Clergy of the Deanry of Sudbury at Bury St. Edmund's, at the primary Visitation of the Bishop of Norwich; 1791," to whom he was chaplain (LXIII. 152).—"Catholic Doctrine of the Trinity; 1795;" 8vo.—Two volumes of Sermons, 1796, 8vo.—"A Discourse on the Use and Intention of some remarkable Passages of the Scriptures, not commonly understood; addressed to the Readers of a Course of Lectures on the figurative Language of the

Holy

Holy Scriptures; 1799;" (LXIX. 1056).—Mr. J. was a follower of the principles of Mr. Hutchinſon; which, whatever may be ſaid of the orthodoxy of their divinity, are chargeable with great eccentricity in their philoſophy.—Mr. J. loſt his wife a few months ago (ſee vol. LXIX. p. 294); a circumſtance which ſo much affected him as to ſhorten his days. He has left a ſon, John, who, we believe, was firſt in the army, and is now beneficed in Eſſex.

13. At St. Andrew's, in Scotland, Mr. Charles Sibbald.

At Gallenan, in his 88th year, the Duke Peter of Courland, reigning Duke of Sagan.

At Clapham, Miſs Green, only daughter of Mr. G. goldſmith, Ludgate-ſtreet.

In Southampton-row, Bloomſbury, —— Crelius, eſq.

After a few hours illneſs, Mr. Goodwyn, of Baldock.

H. L. Brown, eſq. captain in the Eaſt Devon militia.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr. James Macknight, one of the miniſters of that city.

At his father's houſe in Devonſhire-ſtr. Barrington Lewis, eſq. ſecond ſon of Matthew L. eſq. of the War-office.

14. At Newington, Surrey, aged 79, Nathanael Hardy, eſq. a gentleman much reſpected by his young as well as old friends, whom it was always his pleaſure to pleaſe, and ſo lately as laſt Chriſtmas-day he entertained them with his ſongs and merriment. He was confined to his bed only ten days before his death, which is greatly lamented.

In Duke-ſtreet, Manchester-ſquare, Mrs. Elizabeth Aſton.

At Seaford, Suſſex, Rd. Brown Clarke, eſq. of the Northamptonſhire militia.

Aged 86, Mr. William Freeman, of Elton, co. Huntingdon.

15. At his houſe in New King-ſtreet, Bath, the Rev. Mr. Kratter.

Miſs Suſan Bigge, a maiden lady, ſiſter to Wm. and Thomas B. eſqrs. of Lynn.

Wm. Pringle, eſq. of Rathbone-place.

In Milbank-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, aged 84, Richard Pearce, eſq. brewer.

16. At Sidmouth, Devon, Capt. Js. Duff, of the 11ſt guards, nephew to the Earl of Fife.

At Gainſborough, aged 80, Mr. William Jackſon, apparitor. He buried his wife on the 10th, aged 84.

17. Mr. Robert Charles of Upton farm, near Dorcheſter, Dorſet.

Aged 64, Mrs. Anne Curtis, wife of Mr. Edward C. of Eaſt Coker, Somerſet.

At Northampton, the wife of Mr. Dean, Methodiſt preacher.

At Ipſden, co. Oxford, in his 80th year, the Rev. Peter Murthwaite, B. D. He had been incumbent of the united vicarage of Northſtoke, with the chapelries of Newnham, Warren, and Ipſeden, almoſt 35 years; and enjoyed, till within a few days of his death, the moſt perfect ſtrength of body and intellect. He was of St. John's college, Cambridge; where he proceeded A. B. 1745; A. M. 1748; S. T. B. 1737; and which ſociety preſented him to this preferment.

Aged 79, Mrs. Anne Heathcote, a maiden lady, of Derby.

18. Aged 77, after a long and painful illneſs, Mrs. Dyer, wife of Mr. Richard D. of Bicton, Devon.

At Inverneſs, Mrs. Anne Shaw, wife of Alpin Grant, eſq. of that place.

Mr. William Pritchard, of Bond-ſtreet.

At Newmarket, in her 99th year, Mrs. Anne Adams, ſpinſter.

After a ſhort illneſs, Mr. Sennet Willymott, attorney, one of the coroners for Cambridge, and enſign in that aſſociation.

In Pulteney-ſtreet, Bath, moſt deeply regretted, Mrs. Taylor, wife of the Rev. Dr. T. and eldeſt daughter of Cha. Liſle, eſq. of Moyles-court, co. Southampton.

19. William Smyth, eſq. of the Pay-office at Chatham, and brother of Chriſtopher S. eſq. of Northampton.

At Durham, aged 50, Mr. J. Cawdell, upwards of 20 years manager of the Durham, Sunderland, and Scarborough company of comedians.

Suddenly, at Stroud, Wm. Aldridge, eſq.

20. Aged 88, John Macnamara, eſq. of Streatham, Surrey.

At Bath, Capt. Naſh, lately from Ireland.

21. Mrs. Hodges, wife of Thomas Hallet H. eſq. of Hempſtead-place, Kent.

At Ayr, Mrs. Campbell, of Skerrington.

At Chatham, Mr. Pauling, tailor, &c.

22. At Edinburgh, Capt. Thomas Spens, late of Lathallan.

At Huntſpill, co. Somerſet, Mr. Thomas Greenwood, jun. ſurgeon, only ſon of Mr. Thomas G. of that place. He was highly eſteemed for his profeſſional abilities.

Aged 86, Mrs. Richardſon, who for 70 years had lived in the family of the Duke of Ancaſter, as houſekeeper.

At Carſhalton, Surrey, in his 77th year, John Walton, eſq. one of the oldeſt practiſing ſolicitors in London, and, for near 50 years, clerk and joint-clerk (with his ſon) of the Girdlers' Company.

At Margate, Thomas Brown, eſq. of Fenchurch-ſtreet.

At Chelſea, Mr. Thomas Cox.

In Durham-place, Chelſea, Matthew Squire, eſq rear-admiral of the Red, brother to Meſſ. S. of Peterborough.

23. At Boſton, co. Lincoln, aged 88, Mrs. Hallam.—Alſo, Mr. John Cheney.

Suddenly, at Whittington, co. Derby, much reſpected, Mr. John Thorpe. Walking in company with a neighbour to attend a funeral, he was ſeized with a fit of apoplexy, dropped down, and ſoon expired.

At Pennington-hall, the ſeat of James Hilton,

Hilton, eſq. in whoſe family he had been huntſman upwards of 45 years, Thomas Stott, aged 82. Another ſervant, who had lived 47 years in the ſame family, died about a fortnight before.

Rev. S. Raincock, vicar of Cheſelden, Hants, and many years lecturer and curate of Hampton, Middleſex.

At Liverpool, Mr. Grew, formerly an eminent braſs-founder at Birmingham.

24. Mrs. Weſt, wife of Mr. Thomas W. ſurveyor and engineer at Wiſbech.

At her houſe in Wimpole-ſtreet, the Hon. Mrs. Hamilton, widow of the late Hon. and Rev. Geo. H. brother of the late Earl of Abercorn.

At his ſeat at Knill-court, co. Hereford, Francis Garbett, eſq.

At Edinburgh, Mr. John Hilton Lawrence, ſecond ſon of the late William L. eſq. of Hilton-hill, Jamaica.

25. In St. Alban's-ſtreet, Mrs. Fifield.

In Ireland, the Rev. William Wragge, formerly vicar of Friſby, co. Leiceſter.

At Cambridge, aged 72, Mr. Robert Forſter, many years hair-dreſſer to Clare-hall. He was eccentric in his manners, but reſpected as an honeſt man. The gentlemen of the Univerſity, ſome years ago, by ſubſcription, bought him a ſilver baſin; and it was no ſmall honour for a ſtranger to ſay that he had been ſhaved out of Forſter's baſin.

At Weſt Holme, co. Somerſet, Partridge Smith, eſq.

At Rocheſter, Mr. William Spice, an opulent and reſpectable tallow chandler in that city. He was the ſenior alderman of that corporation, and had ſix times ſerved the office of mayor.

26. At Exmouth, Devon, Capt. Robert Manning, of the royal navy.

Hon. W. Forteſcue, third ſon of Earl F. of Hill-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare.

At Brighthelmſtone, Mrs. Wayte, widow of Rev. T. W. late rector of Ongar, Eſſex.

At Kenſington palace, in his 16th year, Mr. Charles Wynyard, late midſhipman of the Triton frigate, and fifth ſon of the late Lieut.-gen. W.

At Glouceſter, Frances-Elizabeth, ſecond daughter of the Rev. Charles Crane, of Langford.

At Glaſgow, Mrs. Iſabel Adam, wife of Mr. David Niven, printer.

At her houſe in Hall-gate, Doncaſter, Mrs. Drake, relict of the Rev. F. Drake, D. D. late of that place.

At Gainſborough, Mr. Ogleſby, butcher.

Mrs. A. Blackwell, of Naſh-mill, Herts.

At his houſe in Albemarle-ſtreet, Thomas Powis, firſt Lord Lilford, ſo created Oct. 26, 1797. His health had been for ſome months in a declining ſtate, attended by great debility, the uſe of his limbs having been entirely taken away, and he died of a decay, in his 57th year. His Lordſhip, when Mr. Powis, was remarkable as a leader of the country gentlemen in parliament. He was formerly a ſupporter of Mr. Fox, but oppoſed Miniſtry with a degree of candour and diſcrimination which ever entitled him to reſpect, and gave him great conſideration with all ſides of the Houſe. Upon the breaking out, however, of the French Revolution, Mr. P. adopted that line of conduct which good ſenſe and patriotiſm pointed out, and became the firm and ſtrenuous ſupporter of all the meaſures of Government, reprobating, with all the energy of virtuous feeling, the atrocious conduct of the French, and oppoſing his utmoſt efforts againſt the prevalence of their deteſtable principles.

27. At his houſe in George-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, the Right Rev. John Warren, lord biſhop of Bangor, to which ſee he was tranſlated from that of St. David's, 1783, on the advancement of Dr. Moore to the ſee of Canterbury. He was promoted to St. David's on the tranſlation of Bp. Yorke to Glouceſter, 1779. While he filled the ſee of St. David's, he publiſhed a faſt ſermon before the Houſe of Lords, 1780, from Joel i. 14; and, before that, one at Cambridge, for the benefit of Addenbroke's hoſpital, 1777, Luke xiv. 18; and one for the Sons of the Clergy, 1778, James i. 14. His firſt preferment was archdeacon of Worceſter, 1775, by favour of the late Bp. Johnſon, his nephew. With the ſee of Bangor he held the archdeaconry of Angleſea and Bangor. He was of Caius college, Cambridge; B. A. 1750, M. A. 1754, S. T. P. 1772. He was preſented, by Bp. Gooch, to the rectory of Leverington, in the iſle of Ely. He was chaplain to Bp. Keene, of Ely, who collated him to the rectory of Teverſham, co. Cambridge, afterwards to the ſeventh prebend of Ely, and, the ſame day, on his reſigning Teverſham, to the rectory of Snailwell, co. Cambridge, Jan. 23, 1768. He was ſecond brother of the late Richard Warren, M. D. ſon of Dr. Richard W. archdeacon of Suffolk, and rector of Cavendiſh, in that county; was educated at St. Edmund's Bury ſchool, and admitted of Gonvile and Caius college. He married, April 12, 1777, a daughter of Henry Southwell, eſq. by whom he gained a conſiderable fortune. Mr Bentham acknowledges his aſſiſtance in his Hiſtory of the Church of Ely, for which he drew up "An hiſtorical Account of the Royal Franchiſe of Ely," printed in the Appendix, N° XXVII. p. 21*. He collated his nephew John to the deanry of Bangor in 1793. His Lordſhip was a prelate of the greateſt application to buſineſs, undoubted talents, candour, and integrity; no man was more fully or more accurately acquainted with the duties of

of the ſtation, which he uniformly diſcharged in ſuch a manner as ſhewed his ſenſe of its high importance. The diocefs that laments his loſs will long bear teſtimony to his virtues, to his zeal for the propagation of Chriſtian knowledge, to his ardour for the ſuppreſſion of vice, to his acts of charity, numerous and wide. The powerful enemies, who from party motives detracted with unrelenting malice from his fame while living, will now ſuffer their calumnies buried in his grave, and my tear conſecrate to be the tribute of juſtice to the dead. His remains were, on the 20th of February, interred in the North aiſle of Weſtminſter-abbey. The Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, Dean of Weſtminſter, read the Funeral Service at the grave, the Prebendaries of the cathedral attending.

At Chewkeine, Somerſet, Lieut. John Crane, firſt lieutenant of his Majeſty's marine forces (only ſon of Dr. Crane, phyſician), who ſerved with reputation under Admiral Earl St. Vincent, and in the victory obtained over the Spaniſh fleet on the memorable 14th of February ſhared in the honour of the day. Of this deſerving officer the beſt eulogy is contained in his captain's report, viz. "He bore a character perfectly without blemiſh. He was an honour to the corps to which he belonged, and an ornament to ſociety. The ſtricteſt propriety was the guide of his actions; and his gentle manners endeared him to every one."

Blame not in us, bleſt ſhade! parental grief;
Our tears are frail mortality's relief.
We ſhould rejoice you quit this vale of ſtrife,
And ſeek the portal of eternal life;
Knowing the path of Death muſt firſt be trod
Before the ſoul, made perfect, dwells with God.
I deeu; i noſtrum!

J. Crane, M.D.

Mr. Watts, of Great Ruſſell-ſtreet, Bloomſbury.

In Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet, James Semple, eſq.

At Werton, aged 77, James Wood, eſq.

At her houſe in St. Andrew's ſquare, Edinburgh, Mrs. Margaret Aikman, relict of Hugh Forbes, eſq. one of the principal clerks of Seſſion.

In Great Hale fen, co. Lincoln, advanced in years, Mr. John Fountain, a wealthy and reſpectable farmer.

Aged 87, Mrs. Johnſon, of Whittleſea.

Aged 91, Mr. Dove, a reſpectable grazier, of Bourn, co. Lincoln.

28. In Hill-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, the Moſt Honourable Charlotte Jane Windſor, Marchioneſs of Bute. Her ladyſhip's deceaſe was extremely ſudden. In the morning, the Marquis left her apparently in perfect health, attended by an uncommon flow of ſpirits: in the evening, ſhe fell out of the chair and expired, as it is ſuppoſed, in an apoplectic fit. A meſſenger was immediately diſpatched to the Marquis, who received the melancholy intelligence while attending his duty in the Houſe of Peers.

In Wimpole-ſtreet, after a very long and ſevere illneſs, Mrs. Nicholas, wife of Robert N. eſq. of Aſhton Keynes, Wiltſhire, and ſixth daughter of the late Sir Thomas Frankland, bart.

At St Albans, aged 63, Mr. William Huſſey, formerly an apothecary in St. James's-ſtreet, but had retired from buſineſs ſome years.

In Soho-ſquare, aged 74, Lieut.-general Henry Conway, appointed Oct. 19, 1793.

Mr. Wm. Roſe, many years keeper of the Poſt-office at Cambridge.

At Bath, the Rev. Thomas Sampſon, of Seymour-ſtreet.

At his houſe in Portland-place, in his 86th year, John Cornwall, eſq. who married a daughter of the late —— Gordon, eſq. of Southgate.

At Deſford, co. Leiceſter, Mr. John Prior, eldeſt ſon of Mr. P.

29. At his lodgings in Bath, William Thompſon, eſq. of Ducheſs-ſtreet, Portland-place, London.

At Graſs-yard-hall, the ſeat of A. Rawlinſon, eſq. Henry Lehzetterke Greſwicke, eſq. of Moreton-in-Meſh, co. Glouceſter.

Aged 25, Mr. John Fowler, ſurgeon and apothecary, of Sleaford, co. Lincoln.

30. At Beleſby, nigh Great Grimſby, co. Lincoln, aged 58, Mr. John Lloyd, ſteward and agent to George Tennyſon, eſq. of Grimſby. He was a very experienced and reſpectable farmer and grazier, regretted by a numerous circle of friends, and bemoaned by a young family, who muſt ſeverely feel the loſs. In agricultural improvements he took the lead in his neighbourhood: his farm was a pattern of neatneſs. To aſſociations and ſocieties for promoting improvements in agriculture and the breed of cattle, he was always a liberal benefactor. He was a cheerful, lively, and ſocial companion, upright in his dealings, and ever ready to aſſiſt his friends and neighbours with his advice; and by his judgement and knowledge always gave the greateſt ſatisfaction, when his abilities were called into action in the capacity of either an arbitrator or commiſſioner.

In his 75th year, Thomas Flight, eſq. of Hackney.

At Cromarty, in North Britain, William Forſyth, eſq.

31. In conſequence of the inward injury which he received from the preſſure of the crowd in attempting to get into the Houſe of Commons on the 29th, Mr. Ellis, of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet.

At Pimlico, Mr. Wm. Wallace, one of the gentlemen of the Pimlico Aſſociation.

At

At Nottingham, in his 74th year, John Sherring, esq.

Aged 70, Mr. David Spurr, of Stamford, co. Lincoln.

Aged 75, Mrs. Anne Jennett, housekeeper to Samuel Barnard, esq. of Boston.

Found dead in Stamford field, Mr. Wm. Fletcher, of Stamford, late a capital butcher in London.

Lately, in India, Major Allen, who some time since killed Col. Harvey Aston in a duel (LXIX. 527).

At Calcutta, Josiah-Henry Martin, esq. of the civil service, and registrar of the Court of Appeals at Benares; and James Miller, esq. mint-master.

At Lucknow, A. Franco, esq.

At Malacca, Henry Hall, esq. writer.

At Madras, Major-general J. St. Leger, colonel of the 80th regiment of foot, and commander in chief at Trincomalé. He rode out in the morning, and returned in apparent good health; but had scarcely dismounted when he was seized with a convulsion-fit, which carried him off in a few minutes.

Shot through the heart the first fire, in a duel with an officer quartered at Kingston, Jamaica, Capt. Plowden, aid-du-camp to Gen. Churchill, and eldest son of the very worthy counsellor of that name.

At Gompas, in Hungary, a shepherd, in the 126th year of his age. His manner of living was extremely simple; he never ate any meat, but subsisted entirely on milk, butter, and cheese, and had never been ill in his life.

At Augsburg, Baron De Steiger.

The reigning Prince Bishop of Constance.

At Nice, after 12 days illness of a putrid fever, Gen. Championet, commander of the French republican army of Italy.

At Nancy, Nicolas Guillemin, M.D. formerly professor of materia medica and botany in the Medical College of that city.

At Bourdeaux, Cit. Garat, formerly an advocate there, and afterwards a member of the Constituent National Assembly.

At Dresden, in his 77th year, the Saxon minister of state, Louis de Wurmb.

At Wolfenbuttle, after a short illness, Field-marshal De Castries, formerly minister of the marine in France. He possessed all the personal qualities which can inspire attachment and esteem; was well informed, and sincerely desirous of doing right. He had acquired much reputation as a soldier in the seven years war, and shewed talents for administration during the time he was minister of marine. He enjoyed, in an eminent degree, the confidence of Louis XVIII.; possessed the esteem of Europe, and had received particular marks of attention from Government. The Duke De Castries, his son, is colonel of a regiment in our pay, which is now in Portugal.

In Scotland, Sir Hugh Dalrymple.

At Cockermouth, in her 86th year, Mrs. Ritson, relict of the Rev. Mr. R. and sister of the late R. Baynes, esq. She was of a pious deportment, and a constant benefactress to the poor and friendless, whether found in the infirmities of age, in the sorrows of sickness, or in helpless infancy.

In his 88th year, Mr. Wantringham, of Adwick-le-Street, near Doncaster, Yorkshire, a respectable farmer.

At Winstanley-hall, co. Lancaster, William Bankes, esq.

At Halliwell, near Bolton, in her 103d year, the widow Simpkin, who enjoyed good health during her long life, and retained her faculties to the last minute.

At Raby castle, the dowager Countess of Darlington, sister to the Earl of Lonsdale.

At Milford-house, near Sarum, Wilts, Mrs. Kneller, widow of the late Godfrey K. esq. of Denhead-hall.

At Chardstock, Dorset, Miss Stephens, daughter of the Vicar of that place.

At Wool, near Wareham, in an advanced age, Mr. Warne, sen.

Aged 78, Mrs. Anne Gyde, aunt of Mr. Heaven, of the lower rooms, Bath.

At Wincanton, co. Somerset, Mr. Geo. Hussey, formerly an eminent linen-draper at Salisbury, and member of that corporation.

Miss Rogers, daughter of the Rector of South Cadbury, Somerset.

At Wainfleet, co. Lincoln, aged 91, Mrs. Reynolds.

Mr. Simon Godfrey, of Gedney.

Mrs. James Jackson, youngest son of Hugh J. esq. of Stamford.

At Lincoln, Mrs. Phillips, a widow lady, late of Kingthorpe, near Wragby; also, Mrs. Weatherall, a maiden lady; both advanced in years.

Benjamin Cramp, esq. of Oakham, who some years ago served the office of high sheriff for Rutland.

At Wolverhampton, co. Stafford, aged 84, Mr. John Bradshaw.

At Worcester, suddenly, John Mountfort, esq. formerly of Ledbury, co. Hereford, last surviving son of the late Mr. M. an opulent, and, in his day, the only, bookseller in Worcester. Mr. M. was bred to the practice of physick, and resided some time at Ledbury as a physician, but had retired some years.

Mr. Cartwright, schoolmaster, of Wansford, co. Northampton.

Mr. Thomas Todd, attorney, of Oundle.

Hannah Faulkner, widow, of King's Cliffe, co. Northampton, well known as a travelling pedlar. Her remains were interred, devoid of funeral rites, in a barn at that place, not even a bell being suffered to toll in token of the departed, or service performed at the interment.

At Swaffham, co. Cambridge, Mrs. Watson, widow of the late Admiral, and mother of Sir Charles W. bart.

Mrs.

Mrs. Foster, of Halsted, one of the people called Quakers.

At Newmarket, Samuel Arnull, many years an experienced jockey, and who is supposed not to have left a better.

At Wisbeuh, in her 89th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Proud, relict of the late Rev. John P. many years minister of the General Baptist congregation.

At Midhurst, Sussex, Mrs. Dodsworth, sister of the late, and aunt of the present, Sir Charles Mill, bart.

Rev. Robert Edwards, rector of Oving.

Charles Waller, esq. of West Wickham, Kent, father of the Captains Waller, of the artillery, navy, and militia.

At Chatham, aged 26, Mrs. Whitehead, wife of Mr. W. clerk to the brewery of Messieurs Best.

At Woolwich, Kent, aged 74, Mr. Bartlett, a superannuated carpenter of the navy; a very singular character; who, though in perfect health, confined himself to his room for 23 years, and wore nothing, during this period, but a morning gown. He did not make use of either fire or candle; never read, or snuffed himself in any manner, and would suffer no person to see him, except his relations where he lived. Neither his hair nor nails were cut, or his face shaved, for the above time. Before he died, his hair reached the floor, and was so matted together, from not being combed, that it was as hard and firm as a board; his nails were about one inch longer than his fingers, curved like eagles' claws.

Barker Myall, esq. of Castle Hedingham, Essex.

At Broxborne, Herts, Mr. Lewin.

Aged 68, the Rev. Mr Dearne, rector of Woolhampton and Brimpton, Berks.

At Hurst, John Whitcomb, esq. in the commission of the peace for Berkshire. His unremitting exertions in the duties of that office, his humane and benevolent attention to the complaints of the poor, and his conduct in private life, rendered him universally respected.

At Uxbridge, the Rev. H. Dearman, rector of Ickenham, Middlesex, in which living he is succeeded by the Rev. Thomas Bracken, curate of St. James's, Westminster.

In his 75th year, Louis Gasquet, esq. of Charles-square, Hoxton.

In the Westminster infirmary, John Reader, a youth of 18. His death was occasioned by a singular misfortune. In walking hastily, the pocket of his coat swung betwixt his legs, and a knife, which he had incautiously put into it half-shut, was, by his exertion, forced to a considerable depth into the inside of his thigh. Upon examination by the surgeons it was found that a branch of the femoral artery had been divided. Notwithstanding all medical skill, the wound festered, and brought on a fever that terminated his existence 12 days after the accident happened.

Feb. 1. At his house in Pimlico, aged 76, Mr. Thomas Johnson, many years clerk of Charlotte street chapel, and grand tiler to the fraternity of Masons.

After a few hours illness, Mrs. Davidson, wife of Mr. D. of Fish-street-hill.

Aged 90, Mrs. Davis, of Exeter.

At Edinburgh, James Drummond, esq. of Comrie, writer to the Signet.

Mr. Fillingham, of Evedon, near Sleaford, co. Lincoln. He was thrown from a young horse a few days before, and received a small wound in the leg, which terminated in a mortification.

Mr. Hickman, of Walcot, near Stamford, many years steward to the late Thomas Noel, esq. and his successors.

2. At Stretton hall, co. Stafford, in her 33d year, Mrs. Grove, wife of Edward G. esq. and third daughter of the Dean of Lichfield. Though the circle of her life was small, it was complete. She was a faithful friend, an affectionate sister, a dutiful daughter, an amiable and endearing wife. As a mother, most kind and exemplary; it was her study to promote the happiness of her children, and to instil into their tender minds those precepts of virtue and religion which ever actuated her own conduct. She was through life, what all must wish to be in death, a sincere and pious Christian.

In the prime of life, Mrs. Mackeness, of Lincoln, wife of Mr. Tho. M. corn-merch.

At Birmingham, after a short illness, Geo. Anderson, esq. paymaster of the 4th, or Queen's own dragoons.

In her 61st year, Mrs. Jackson, wife of Mr. J. of Fish-street-hill.

Suddenly, Mrs Jarvis, of Exeter.

At Taunton, Devon, aged 76, Mr. Thomas Parsons, formerly a principal coal-merchant there, but had for some years retired from business, and employed the fruits of a long life of industry in relieving the distresses of the poor. He was also a great promoter of religious worship, by contributing liberally to the establishment of places of devotion, and in assisting the indigent ministers of the Gospel. A numerous congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Taunton are indebted chiefly to his bounty for a large and commodious meeting-house, to the endowment of which he has made a comfortable addition by the last act of his life.

3. In Hatton-street, Rob. Wainewright, esq. of the Chancery-office.

Mrs. Eaton, of Clapton terrace, Hackney.

At Hardingstone, Northampt. Mrs. Rudd.

At Edinburgh, George Fairholme, esq. of Greenknow.

In Mansell-street, Goodman's-fields, Mr. A. de Mattos Mocatta, Jew broker. He was buried in the ground in Whitechapel-road on the 7th, attended by 17 mourning and several

veral other coaches. He has directed that his grave ſhould be watched for 12 months by 3 men, to whom he has left 200 guineas to be divided among them. He was 80 years old, and had realized 150,000l.

At Hamburgh, in the 85th year of her age, her Excellency Sophia Charlotta, Counteſs Dowager Bentinck, only child of the late Count Aldenburgh, and of the Princeſs of Varel, widow of the late Hon. William Count Bentinck Rhoon, ſecond ſon of the firſt Earl of Portland, and grandmother to the preſent Count Bentinck Rhoon, and of Governor Bentinck; the latter of whom ſhe has left her heir. The faculties of this lady's mind were of the firſt order; and her knowledge on various ſubjects was extenſive, eſpecially in French literature; which, by her reſidence in ſeveral courts, and particularly by her intimacy with the Great Frederick, and with Voltaire, while at Berlin, ſhe had carried to a high degree of perfection. Her information was adorned with unuſual vivacity, great wit, and ſingular penetration; her correſpondence, and her other productions of French, are worthy of Voltaire. To her friends ſhe is an irreparable loſs; and to the poor ſhe can never be replaced.

4. In Lincoln's-inn-fields, aged 51, the Hon. Elenora Adam, wife of William A. eſq. barriſter at law, and dau. of Charles tenth Lord Elphinſton.

Tho. Bertie, eſq. of Vine-ſtr. Piccadilly.

At Iſlington, Mrs. Brazier, wife of John B. eſq. of Cooper's-row, Tower-hill.

At her ſon's houſe in Dartmouth-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, aged 82, Mrs. Pillner.

In Whitechapel-road, aged 80, Allen Parſons, eſq.

At South Cadbury, Miſs Mary Mitchell, a moſt amiable young woman.

Aged 88, Mrs Elizabeth Etcheſs, of Failſworth, grandmother and great-grandmother to 150 children.

At Grayingham, co. Lincoln, in his 89th year, Mr. John Fletcher, 63 years ſexton and pariſh-clerk of that place.

5. At Thorp next Norwich, aged 85, Mr. John Barnby, attorney. Poſſeſſing true philoſophy, and a mind free from envy; bleſt with a cheerful and ſocial temper, he was ever received as a welcome gueſt by his neighbours. His converſation was enlivened with wit and humour, and the gaiety of it tempered with the inſtructive. Where honeſty and poverty met, he gave his aſſiſtance. He lived beloved, and died lamented, by all thoſe who had the pleaſure of his acquaintance.

At his houſe in Portman-ſquare, Johnſon Wilkinſon, eſq.

At Pointington, Dorſet, in his 90th year, Mr. Henry Pexford, formerly a maſter-tailor at Sherborne.

At Exeter, after a very ſhort illneſs, ſuppoſed to have been brought on by the agitation of his mind and ſpirits in conſequence of the robbery of his bank (ſee p. 173), Samuel Milford, eſq. banker.

At his houſe in Lincoln's-inn-fields, the Hon. Jas. Eden, eldeſt ſon of Lord Henly.

Aged 68, Mrs. Motterſhaw, relict of the late Thomas M. eſq. of Silkmore-houſe, near Stafford, formerly of Derby.

8. In Hart-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, Mrs. Baſkerfeild, widow of the late Mr. B. (whoſe death is recorded in vol. LXIX. p. 909). She was ſtrict in the diſcharge of every duty as a wife, parent, friend, and Chriſtian; and, though in her 86th year, her faculties were all perfect to the laſt; and her death, like her life, was ſerene and calm.

9. At New Purchaſe, near Eaſtry, Kent, Mr. John Parker.

At Carnarvon, John Glynn Wynn, eſq.

10. At Mr. Joſiah Widnell's houſe, Summer-hill, Kidderminſter, aged 69, Mr. Joſeph Hawkes.

On a viſit at the Rev. W. Agutter's, chaplain of the Aſylum, Miſs Margaret Oliphant, one of the daughters of the late Mr. O. hatter, of Cockſpur-ſtreet. Her death was cauſed by a rupture of a blood-veſſel; but ſhe had been a great ſufferer through life. The ſincerity of her piety, and the meekneſs of her diſpoſition, enabled her to endure uncommon ſuffering with ſingular patience; a uſeful and intereſting example to all who knew her. Her underſtanding was well improved, and her judgement correct. Her tempers were mild and gentle, and her diſpoſition uncommonly affectionate. She received from her relatives and friends every kindneſs and attention which extreme weakneſs could require, or lively affection could beſtow. Her fortune was not large, but her diſpoſition was uncommonly generous.

11. At Woodneſborough, near Sandwich, Kent, Mrs. Anne Stephens, daughter of the late Rev. Matthew Bookey, vicar of St. Laurence in Thanet, and widow of Oliver S. eſq. who died in 1795.

After a lingering complaint, in the city manſion-houſe, in Dawſon-ſtreet, Dublin, the Right Hon. John Sutton, lord-mayor of that city; a man of integrity and ſincerity; religious, unaffected, and unaſſuming; who deſpiſed low actions, yet did not fooliſhly aim at high ones; and having lived eſteemed by his fellow-citizens, died much regretted by them at an age of about 73. He was the 7th magiſtrate who died in that office ſince the Revolution. The 1ſt was Charles Forreſt, in 1709, after ſerving ſix months, and ſucceeded by Alderman John Page; the 2d was Sir Rich. Grattan, after nine month's ſervice, in 1735, ſucceeded by Alderman George Forbes; the third was Alderman David Tew, in 1743, having ſerved about eight months; his ſucceſſor was Alderman William

liam Aldrick; the 4th was Alderman Richard White, in 1746, succeeded by Alderman William Walker; the 5th was John Adamson, in 1749, and Sir Samuel Cooke succeeded him; the 6th was Francis Booker, in 1770, after serving about five months, and his succeſſor was Alderman William Forbes; and the 7th was the late lord-mayor. Within the ſame period alſo, the following lord-mayors of London died in that office. 1. Sir John Chapman, 1680; ſucceſſor, Sir Thomas Pilkington. 2. Humphry Parſons, 1741, in his ſecond mayoralty; ſucceſſor, Daniel Lambert, eſq. 3. Sir Robert Godſchall, 1742; George Heathcote, eſq. his ſucceſſor. 4. Sir Samuel Pennant, in 1750; ſucceeded by John Blachford, eſq. 5. Thomas Winterbottom, eſq. in 1752; ſucceeded by Robert Alſop, eſq. 6. Edward Ironſide, eſq. 1754; his ſucceſſor, Thomas Rawlinſon, eſq. And, 7, William Beckford, eſq. 1769, ſucceeded by Barlow Trecothick, eſq. The late Mr. Sutton (who was elected an alderman of Dublin, 1792, in the place of Alderman Caleb Jenkin) was an excellent aſtronomer, a good mechanick, and had accumulated a library of very near 1500 volumes in the different arts and ſciences.

13. At his ſeat at Harbledown, near Canterbury, in his 72d year, Geo. Gipps, eſq. banker, and one of the repreſentatives of that city in parliament. He was a native of Aſhford; and, having been educated to the medical profeſſion, ſettled as an apothecary at Canterbury. At the end of a few years, however, he relinquiſhed pharmacy, and became a very extenſive and fortunate ſpeculator in the hop trade. In this, as in every other concern of his life, he was a man of the ſtricteſt integrity; and his gentle and unaffected manners ſo recommended him to the eſteem of his fellow-citizens, that, after electing him an alderman, they returned him as their repreſentative in four ſucceſſive parliaments; in which, being unalterably attached to the King and Conſtitution, and the eſtabliſhed authorities of his country, his votes generally were with the adminiſtration. In his private character he was a man highly eſtimable; an affectionate huſband, a kind parent, a good maſter, a warm and ſincere friend: his heart and purſe were ever open to the relief of diſtreſs, his manners being no leſs agreeable than his other qualities were valuable. He was deſcended from Thomas Gippes, eſq. who was admitted to the livery of the Clothworkers company in London in 1608. His ſon, Roger, married a daughter of Sir William Brockman, knt. of Beachborough, in Kent, for which county he was ſheriff in the 18th of Charles I. From this Roger G. deſcended the Rev. George Gippes, of Wye, in the ſame county, who left one ſon, John G. (who followed the buſineſs of a ſtay-maker at Aſhford, and was much eſteemed as an honeſt worthy man), who left three ſons, Henry (apothecary at Wye), deceaſed; Richard, now or late of Jamaica; George, the ſubject of the preſent article; and a daughter, Elizabeth. George married, firſt, Elizabeth-Johanna, daughter of Mr. John Roberts, of Harbledown; 2dly, in 1780, Sarah, daughter of William Stanton, eſq. a Spaniſh merchant, by whom he left iſſue two ſons, George and Henry; 3dly, in 1792, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Dr. Thomas Lawrence, the intimate friend and aſſociate of Dr. Samuel Johnſon, and ſiſter of Sir Soulden Lawrence, one of the judges in the Court of King's Bench. In this lady his children found an amiable and truly maternal tutoreſs; and, though they now moſt unfeignedly lament the loſs of an affectionate father, have the happy conſolation of ſuch advice and example as cannot fail to entitle them to the high eſteem and reſpect poſſeſſed by their parents.

16. In Cumberland-ſtreet, after an illneſs of 14 days, aged 58, Lady Hannay, relict of the late Sir Samuel H. of Morchrum, bart.

17. At Kendal, aged 88, Mrs. Kirkby.

22. At Enfield highway, co. Middleſex, Mr. Leedes, maſon.

Gazette Promotions.

Whitehall, Jan. 7. REV. John Luxmore, D.D. to be dean of Gloucester, *vice* Tucker, dec.—Rev. —— Combe, to be prebendary of Canterbury, *vice* Luxmore, reſigned.—Rev. Charles-Peter Layard, D.D. to be dean of Briſtol, *vice* Hallum, reſigned.—Rev. —— Talbot, to be prebendary of Worceſter, *vice* Layard, reſigned.

St. James's, Jan. 8. Lieut.-general the Hon. Sir Charles Stuart; Sir Henry Harvey, vice-admiral of the White; and Sir Andrew Mitchell, vice-admiral of the Blue; created knights of the Bath.

Whitehall, Feb. 1. The King has been pleaſed, by letters-patent under the great ſeal of Great Britain, to confer the dignity of a knight of the ſaid kingdom unto Edward Hamilton, eſq. captain in the royal navy, and commander of his Majeſty's ſhip the Surprize.

BILL of MORTALITY, from January 28, to February 25, 1800.

Chriſtened.		Buried.		Between				
Males 774	1471	Males 1023	2017	2 and 5	189	50 and 60	208
Females 697		Females 994		5 and 10	54	60 and 70	235
Whereof have died under two years old 467				10 and 20	68	70 and 80	172
				20 and 30	116	80 and 90	73
				30 and 40	187	90 and 100	8
				40 and 50	249	110	1

Peck Loaf 5*s.* 7*d.*

Salt 14*s.* per buſhel; 3*d.*½ per pound.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlf.	112	3	60	0	44	11	38	11	59	10
Surrey	113	4	00	0	55	8	44	0	60	0
Hertford	109	4	00	0	49	3	38	0	58	3
Bedford	110	10	80	4	49	4	31	9	36	0
Hunting.	112	3	00	0	52	4	39	0	43	0
Cortham.	107	8	73	6	50	0	38	6	69	8
Rutland	97	6	60	0	47	0	38	0	43	0
Leicester	99	9	00	0	54	1	34	5	56	5
Notting.	108	8	00	0	48	6	40	6	95	0
Derby	112	10	00	0	48	2	42	10	79	3
Stafford	111	9	00	0	64	4	46	6	97	6
Salop	113	9	74	0	62	2	34	6	00	0
Hereford	102	4	64	0	48	4	33	8	67	7
Worceft.	115	4	71	1	54	1	41	6	70	1
Warwick	110	10	00	0	67	5	39	2	27	6
Wilts	101	0	70	0	45	4	34	4	73	4
Berks	101	0	00	0	34	0	34	2	53	6
Oxford	110	5	00	0	40	10	36	0	59	1
Bucks	116	0	00	0	44	3	35	9	67	3
Montgo.	112	0	36	4	55	5	32	0	00	0
Brecon	96	8	00	0	52	0	34	11	00	0
Radnor	95	1	00	0	46	3	26	6	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

103	1	70	5	49	1	33	7	61 5

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00 0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	110	8	55	0	47	10	41	6	55	0
Kent	105	8	00	0	50	8	41	9	58	2
Suſſex	109	8	00	0	49	6	35	2	0	0
Suffolk	105	4	00	0	40	11	33	7	36	10
Cambrid.	102	2	00	0	35	10	20	11	28	1
Norfolk	100	0	70	0	35	0	31	6	29	2
Lincoln	94	7	67	6	41	4	29	6	90	0
York	87	11	64	7	44	1	32	5	70	4
Durham	92	5	92	0	50	7	32	1	00	0
Northum	79	10	67	8	45	6	34	7	60	0
Cumberl.	80	1	67	8	48	4	36	10	00	0
Weſtmo.	96	9	77	8	49	6	39	4	00	0
Lancaſt.	106	9	00	0	56	3	37	11	66	6
Cheſter	104	3	00	0	57	8	46	11	00	0
Flint	99	10	00	0	51	7	35	4	70	0
Denbigh	108	1	00	0	60	0	32	1	74	0
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	00	0	20	6	00	0
Carnarv	98	4	00	0	45	0	24	0	00	0
Merioneth	92	10	88	2	54	3	27	6	00	0
Cardigan	90	4	68	0	54	11	17	2	00	0
Pembroke	82	2	00	0	50	11	21	3	00	0
Carmarth.	99	10	00	0	52	9	22	6	00	0
Glamorg.	110	7	00	0	47	10	26	7	00	0
Glouceſt.	105	8	00	0	46	10	00	0	61	3
Somerſet	108	5	00	0	43	11	00	0	56	8
Monm.	110	7	00	0	54	4	30	0	00	0
Devon	106	4	00	0	46	9	28	4	68	0
Cornwall	90	0	00	0	44	9	26	6	00	0
Dorſet	106	4	00	0	39	11	21	9	00	0
Hants	108	11	00	0	45	7	34	9	59	9

AVERAGE PRICES, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated.

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1	112	9	69	1	41	4	37	7	53	3
2	104	6	70	5	39	8	30	11	35	3
3	100	0	70	6	35	0	31	6	29	2
4	86	9	67	6	41	4	30	8	65	0
5	85	6	75	9	46	9	33	11	61	5
6	85	8	71	0	48	8	37	8	61	5
7	106	3	70	5	50	10	40	6	66	6
8	100	6	68	2	53	6	27	2	64	0

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
9	93	2	68	0	52	0	21	10	61	5
10	107	10	70	5	48	3	29	0	61	3
11	98	11	70	5	45	7	27	1	68	0
12	107	10	70	5	43	5	33	3	59	9
13	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
14	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
15	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
16	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, Jan. 27.

Fine	98s. to 100s.	Middling	80s. to 136s.
Seconds	88s. to 94s.	Fine Pollard	24s. to 26s.
Thirds	72s. to 84s.	Common ditto	0s. to 20s.
Horſe Pollard			17s. 6d.
Bran			17s. 6d.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, 62s. 11d.

PRICE OF HOPS.

Kent Pockets	15l. 0s. to 16l. 6s.	Suſſex Pockets	15l. 0s. to 16l. 0s.
Ditto Bags	15l. 15s. to 17l. 17s.	Ditto Bags	15l. 10s. to 17l. 10s.
Farnham Ditto	16l. 16s. to 18l. 18s.	Eſſex Pockets	15l. 0s. to 16l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW.

St. James's—Hay	3l. 10s. 0d. to 6l. 6s. 0d.	Aver. 4l. 18s. 0d.
Straw	2l. 12s. 0d. to 3l. 2s. 0d.	Aver. 2l. 17s. 0d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the returns made in the week ending Feb. 19, 1800, is 66s. 11d.½ per cwt. inclusive of the duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great-Britain.

SMITHFIELD, Feb. 24. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	3s. 4d. to 5s. 2d.	Pork	4s. 4d. to 5s. 0d.
Mutton	4s. 0d. to 5s. 0d.	Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.
Veal	4s. 0d. to 6s. 0d.		

TALLOW, per ſtone of 8lb. 3s. 10d.½

COALS. Beſt in the Pool 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d. Sunderland, 60s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.

SOAP. Yellow, 0s.—Mottled, 0s.—Curd, 0s.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN FEBRUARY, 1800.

Day	Bank Stock.	3perCt. 3d Red.	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCt. Consol.	5perCt. Navy.	5perCt. 1797	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Exchq. Bills.	Omnium.	Irish 3perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	Irish P. 1st Lot.	Irish P. 2d Lot.
28	155⅞	60⅛	60⅜	77½	90¼	91⅛	17⅞	5⅞	195					2s. pr.		88¼	59⅝		86	84
29	154	61¼		77⅛	1	91⅛	17⅞	5⅞	195	10s. pr.				3			59⅝		86	84
30	155	61½	60⅜	77⅛	1	91⅛	17⅞	5⅞	195	10				4			59⅝		86	84
31	155⅜	61⅛	60⅜	77⅜	1⅛	91⅜	17⅞	5⅞	195½	11				4			59⅝		86	84
1	156	61⅜	60⅜	77⅛	91¼	91⅜	17⅞	5⅞	195				60½	5		88¼	59⅝	16 10 0	86	84
2	Sunday																			
3	156	61⅜	60⅜	78	91½	91⅞	17⅞	5⅞	196				60½	4		88¼	59½	16 12 0	86	84
4	155⅞	61⅜	60⅜	78	91⅜	91⅞	17⅞	5⅞	198				60⅜	5		88¼	59½	16 12 0	86	84
5	156⅛	61⅜	60⅜	78	91⅜	91⅜	17⅞	5⅞	198½	11			60⅜	5		88½	59½	16 11 0	86	84
6	155⅞	61⅜	60⅜	77⅞	91	91	17⅞	5⅞	200½	11			60⅜	5		88½	59½	16 12 0	86	84
7	156¼	61	60⅜	78¼	91½	91⅜	18	5⅞	201	10			60⅜	5		89	60¼	16 12 0	86	84
8	156⅜	62	61¼	78¼	91⅜	91⅜	18	6	202				60⅜	4		89¼	60¼	16 12 0	86	84
9	Sunday																			
10	156⅞	61⅞	61⅜	79	91⅞	91⅝	18	6	203				60	4		89	60½	16 12 0	86	84
11	156⅝	61⅜	61	78⅜	91½	91⅜	17⅞	5⅞	200½				60	5		88¼	59½	16 12 0	86	84
12	154½	61⅛	60⅜	78	91⅛	91	17⅞	5⅞	200½	5				4		88⅛	59½	16 12 0	86	84
13	156½	60⅜	60⅜	77⅞	90⅝	91⅛	17⅞	5⅞	200	5				2		87⅞	59⅝	16 5 0	86	84
14	154⅜	61⅛	60⅜	77⅜	91	91⅛	17⅞	5⅞	200	5				2		88	59⅜	15 9 0	86	84
15	155	61⅛	60⅜	78	91⅛	91¼	17⅞	5⅞	200¼	4				2		88½	60	15 9 0	86	84
16	Sunday																			
17	155	61½	60⅜	77⅞	91	91	17⅞	5⅞	199½	4				1		88½	59⅜	15 7 0	86	84
18	154⅜	61⅛	60⅜	78	91⅛	91¼	17⅞	5⅞	200	4				2 dif.		89	59½	15 7 0	86	84
19	156¼	62	61	78	91⅜	93	17⅞	6	200¼	6				3		88½	60¼	15 1 0	86	84
20	155⅜	61⅛	61⅛	78⅜	91⅜	92⅜	18	6	200¼	6				4		89¼	59½	14 14 0	86	84
21	156	62⅛	61⅛	80¼	91½	94	18⅛	6	203	6				4		91	61½	14 15 0	86	84
22	158	63⅛	62⅛	79⅛	91½	93⅛	18⅛	6	202	1				3	2½ pr.	91	61⅛	14 16 0	86	84
23	Sunday																			
24	157⅛	62⅛	61⅛	79⅜	91½	93⅛	18⅛	6	201¼	1				3	2	91	61⅛	14 16 0	86	84
25	158⅜	60	61⅛	80	92⅛	93⅛	18⅛	6	200¼	1				1	1½	90½	61⅛	14 16 0	86	84
26	157⅛	62⅛	62⅛	79⅜	92⅛	93⅛	18⅛	6⅛	200¼	1				1	1¼	90⅜	61⅛	14 12 0	86	84
27	157⅛	62⅛	62⅛	79⅜	92⅛	93⅛	18⅛	6⅛	200¼	1				1	1½	90⅜	61⅛	14 10 0	86	84

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J. BRANSCOMB, Stock-Broker, at the Lucky Lottery Office, No. 11, Holbourn.